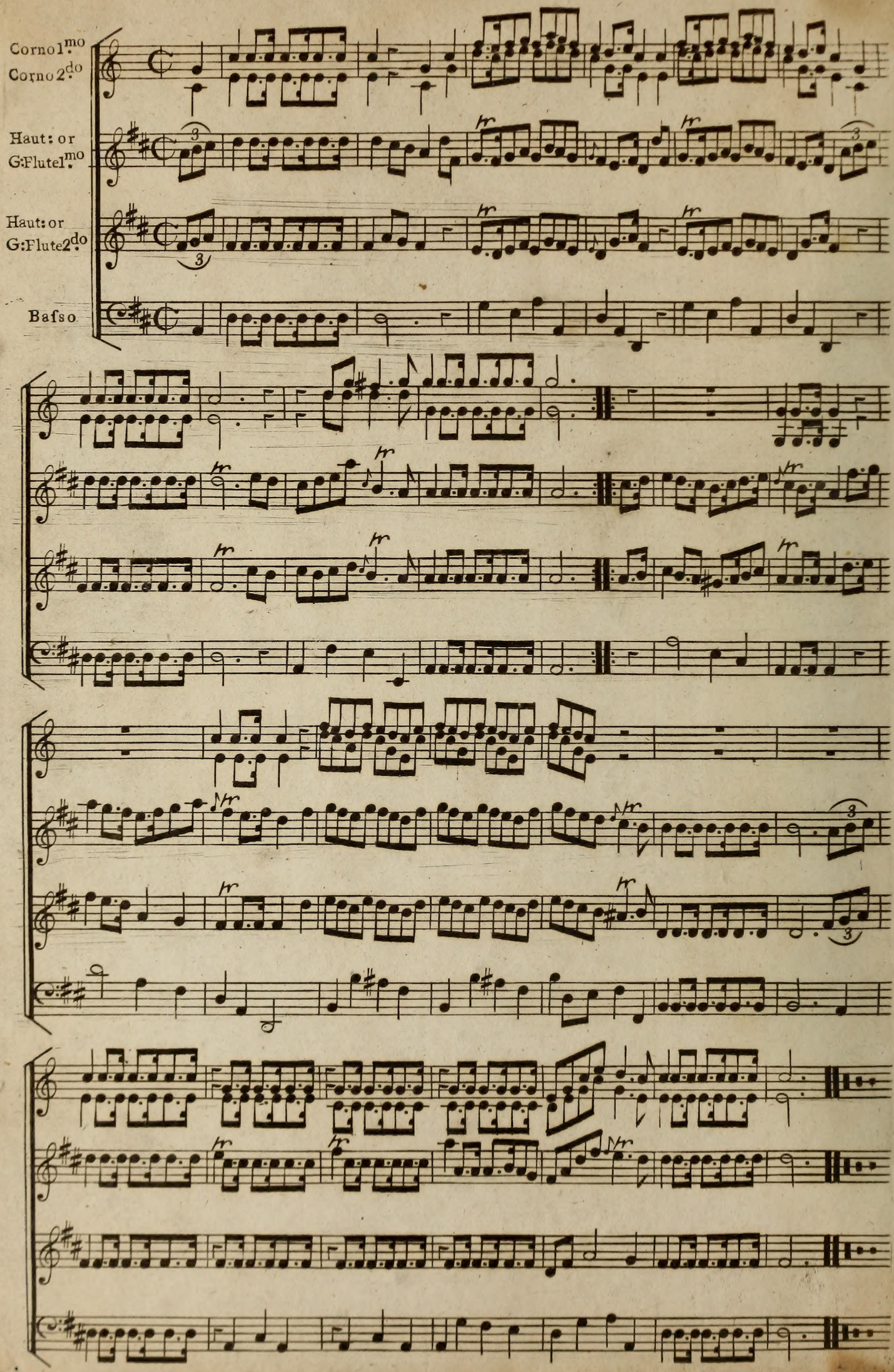
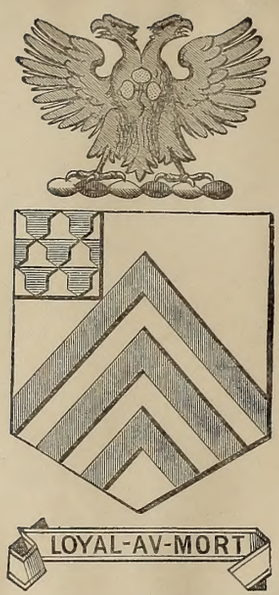
MARCH of the Thirty-fifth REGIMENT



W Laing
Golden Square

Art
Mus
H



Hugh Hornby Langton.

THE ROYAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF TORONTO
MUSICAL
Library

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
VELUT ARBOR ÆVO

Presented to
The Library
of the
University of Toronto
by
H. H. Langton, Esq.

390672
28.3.41

W. Laing M. D.
Golden Square

THE ROYAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF TORONTO
MUSICAL

ACIS
Francis
AND
GALATEA
A MASK

As it was Originally Compos'd
with the
W Laing
OVERTURE, RECITATIVO'S, SONGS,
DUETS & CHORUSES,
for Voices and Instruments.

Set to Musick by

Mr. HANDEL

London. *Printed for* I. Walsh, *in Catharine Street, in the Strand.*

[first edition of full score? before 1732
not mentioned in the Handel Society's edition]

Waring

A Table of the Songs &c. contain'd in this Work

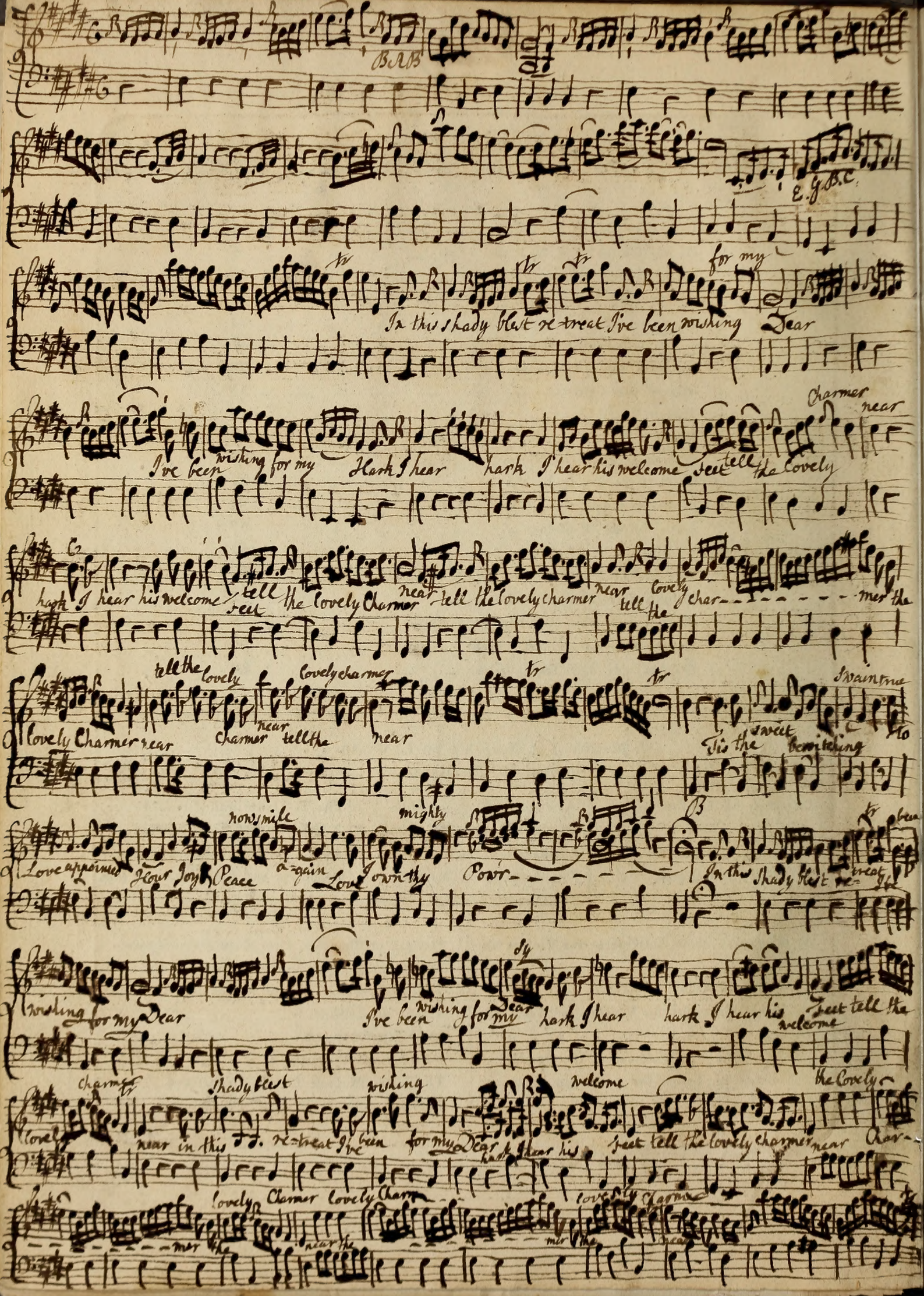
Overture —. —. —. —. —. —. —. —. 1
O the Pleaſures of the Plain, Cho —. —. —. —. —. 6
Huſh ye pretty warbling Choir —. —. —. —. —. 14
Where ſhall I ſeek the charming Fair —. —. —. —. 18
Shepherd what art thou purſuing —. —. —. —. 21
Love in her Eyes ſits playing —. —. —. —. —. 23
As when the Dove laments her love —. —. —. —. 25
Happy we, Duetto —. —. —. —. —. —. —. 29
Happy we, Cho. —. —. —. —. —. —. —. 32
Wretched Lovers, Cho. —. —. —. —. —. —. 36
O ruddier than the Cherry —. —. —. —. —. 47
Ceaſe to Beauty to be ſuing —. —. —. —. —. 52
Would you gain the tender Creature —. —. —. —. 55
Love ſounds th'allarm —. —. —. —. —. —. 57
Conſider fond Shepherd —. —. —. —. —. —. 61
The Flocks ſhall leave the mountains, Terzetto —. —. 64
Mourn all ye Muſes, Cho. —. —. —. —. —. 71
Muſt I my Acis ſtill bemoan, Cho. —. —. —. 75
Heart, the Seat of ſoft delight —. —. —. —. —. 80
Galatea, dry thy Tears, Cho. —. —. —. —. —. 84

Muſick Juſt Publiſh'd by I. WALSH
Compos'd by Mr. HANDEL.

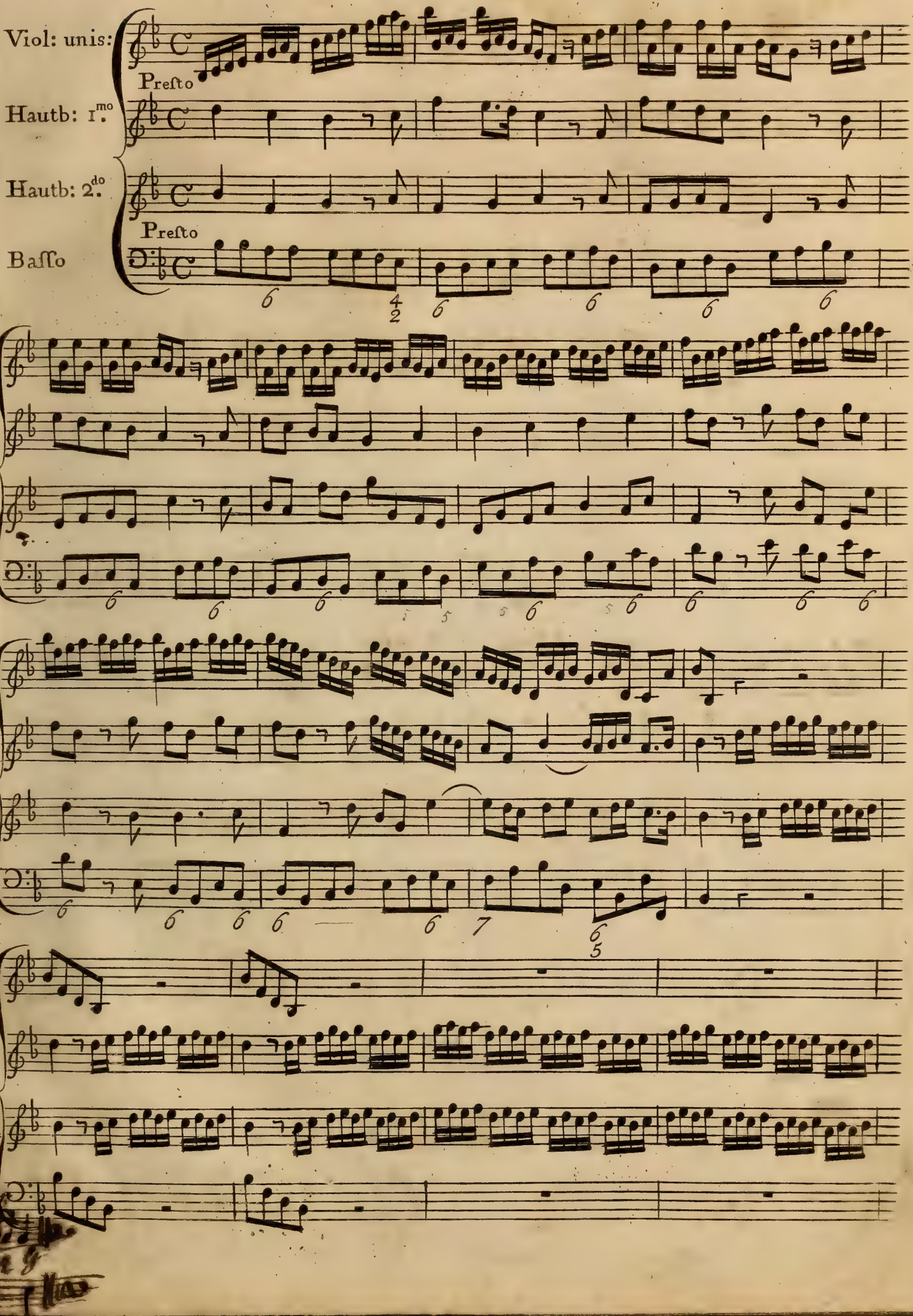
Oratorio of Samſon	Alexander's Feaſt, an Ode	The Te Deum and Jubilate
Saul	Dryden's Song on St Cecilia	A Collection of Engliſh Songs
Athalia	L'Allegro il Penſeroſo	Apollo's Feaſt, containing the
Deborah	Four Coronation Anthems	Overtures and favourite Songs from
Eſther	The Queens Funeral Anthem	all his Operas in Score, in 6 Vol.

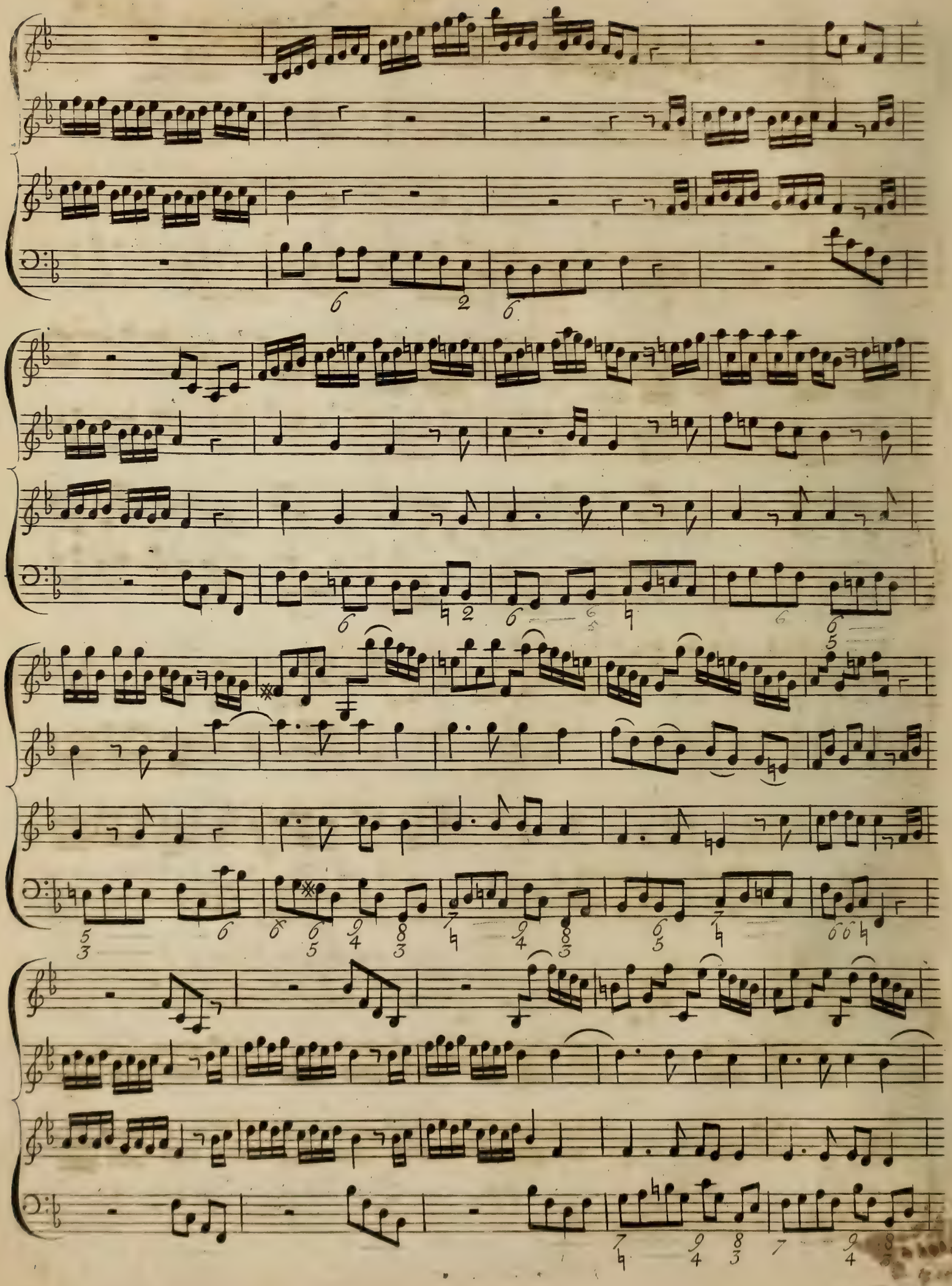
48 Overtures from the Operas for Violins in 8 Parts.
The Water Muſick in 7 Parts
12 Grand Concertos for Violins in 7 Parts Op. Sexta
3 Sets of Songs in Parts from the Operas
13 Sonatas or Trios for 2 German Flutes and a Baſs.

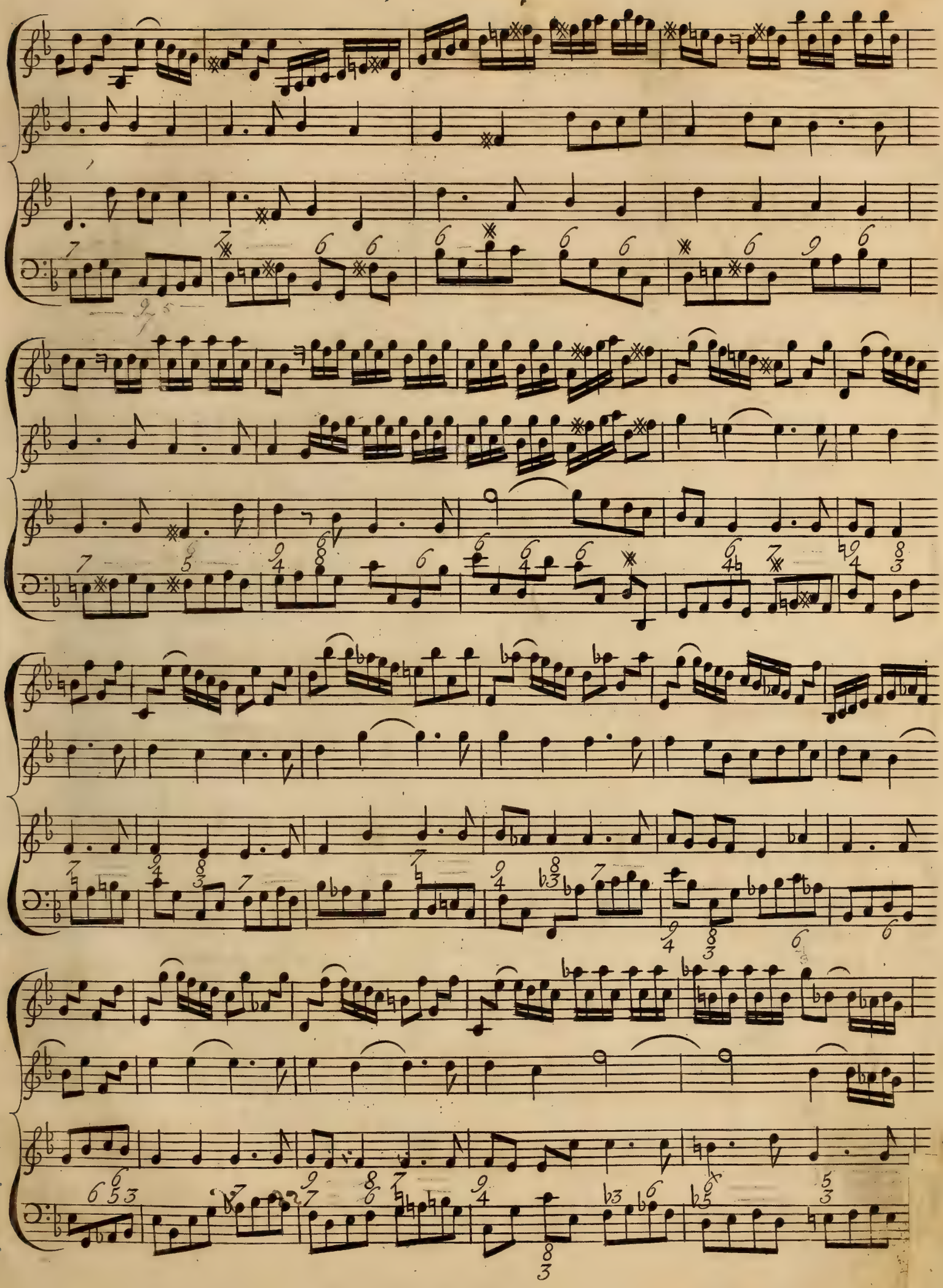
Sonatas or Chamber Aires from all the Operas for a German Flute, Violin, or Harpſicord, in 5 Vol.
48 Overtures Set for the Harpſicord
2 Sets of Leſſons
12 Organ Concertos
6 Fugues or Voluntaries
The Water Muſick for the Harpſicord
The Dance Tunes from all his Operas.

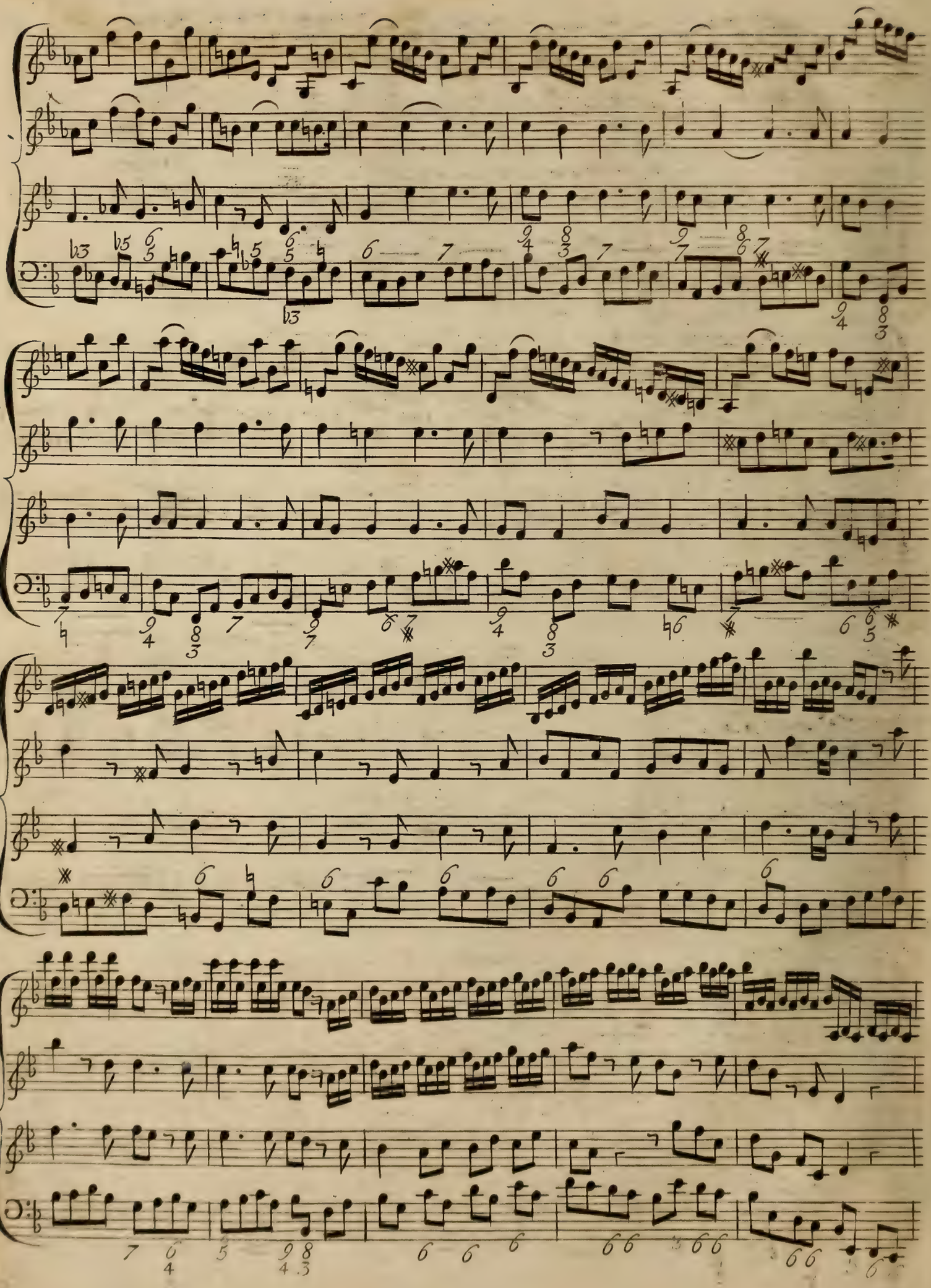

BAB
E.G.B.C.
In this shady blest re-treat I've been wishing for my Dear
I've been wishing for my Hark I hear hark I hear his welcome feet tell the lovely Charmer near
hark I hear his welcome feet tell the lovely Charmer near tell the lovely charmer near tell the lovely char- - - - - - - - mer the
lovely Charmer near tell the lovely Charmer near tell the lovely charmer near tell the
Tis the sweet bewitching Swain true to
Love appointed Hour Joy & Peace now smile a-gain Love Jown thy mighty Powr- - - - - - In this shady blest re-treat I've been
wishing for my Dear I've been wishing for my Dear hark I hear hark I hear his welcome feet tell the
lovely Charmer near in this shady blest re-treat I've been wishing for my Dear hark I hear his welcome feet tell the lovely charmer near the lovely
- - - - - - - - mer the lovely Charmer near the lovely Charmer near the lovely Charmer near the

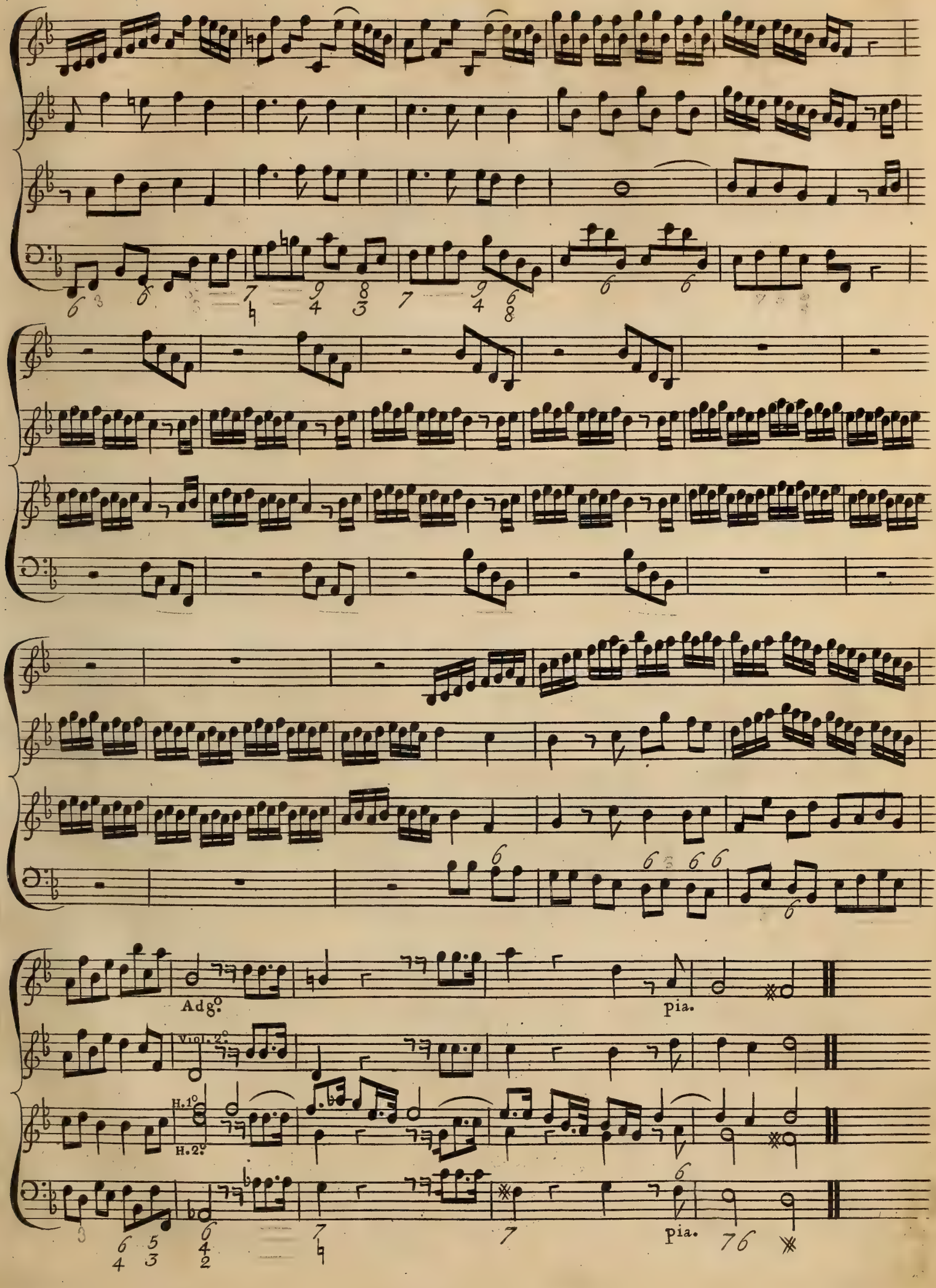
Overture



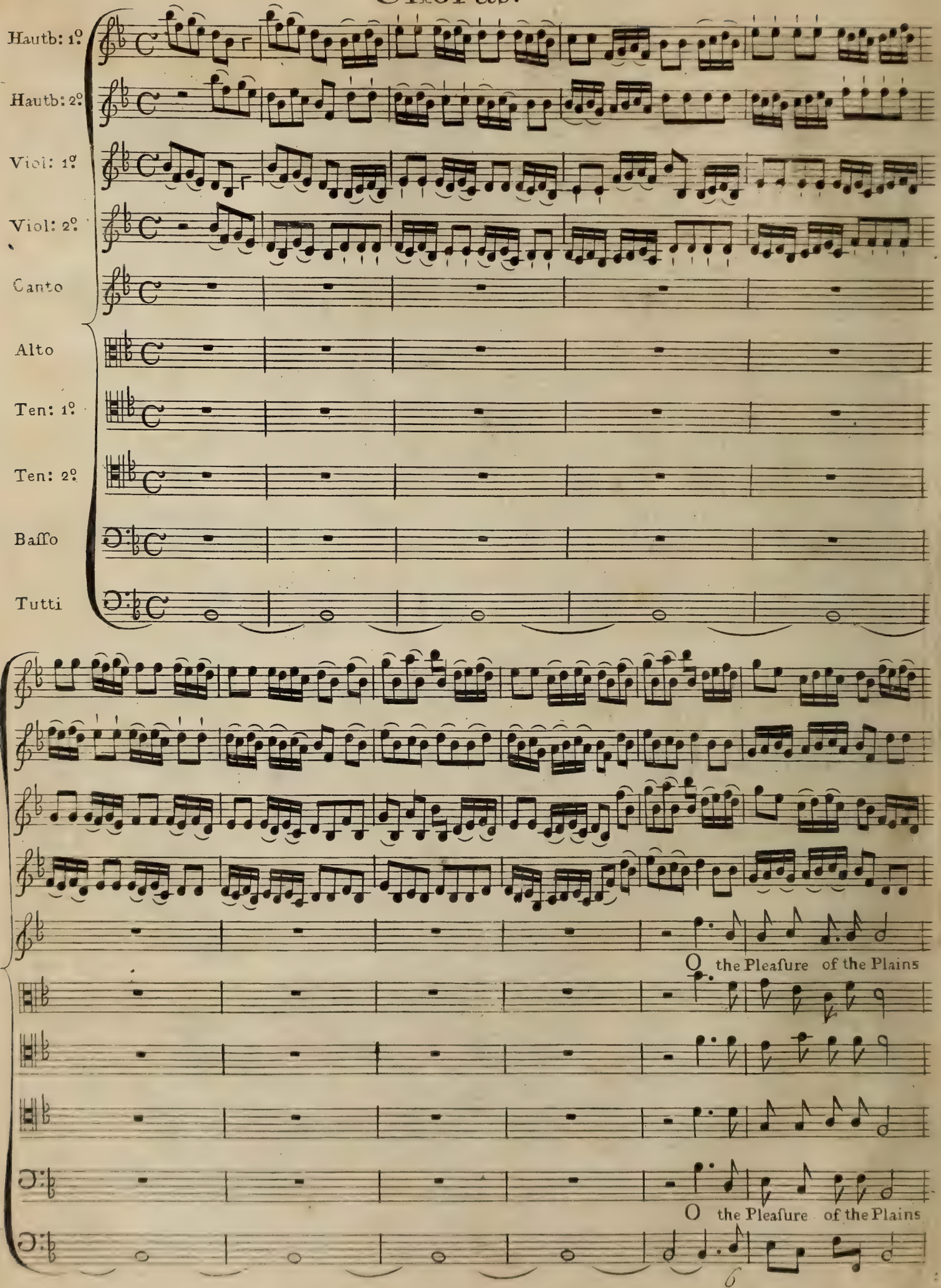


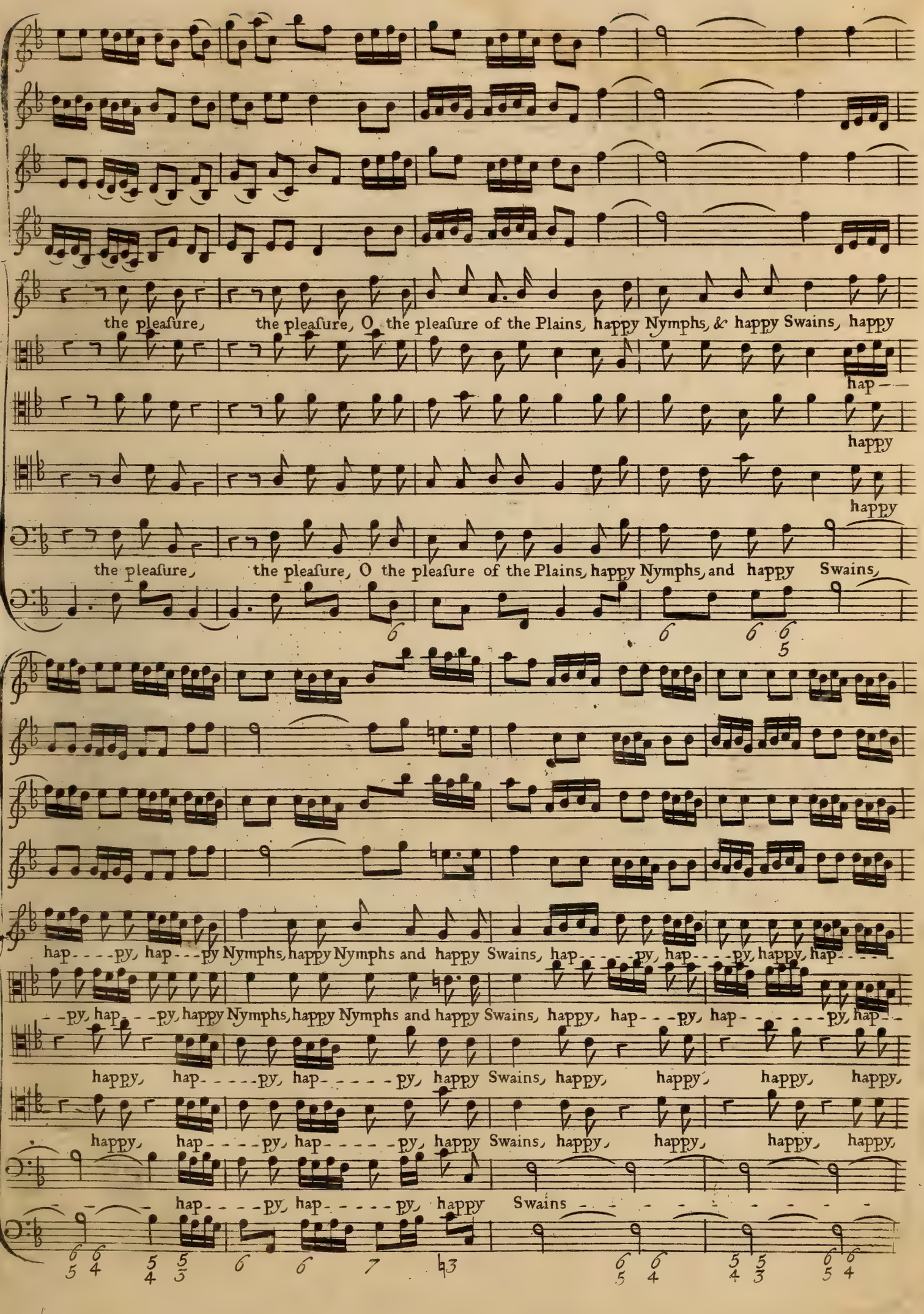


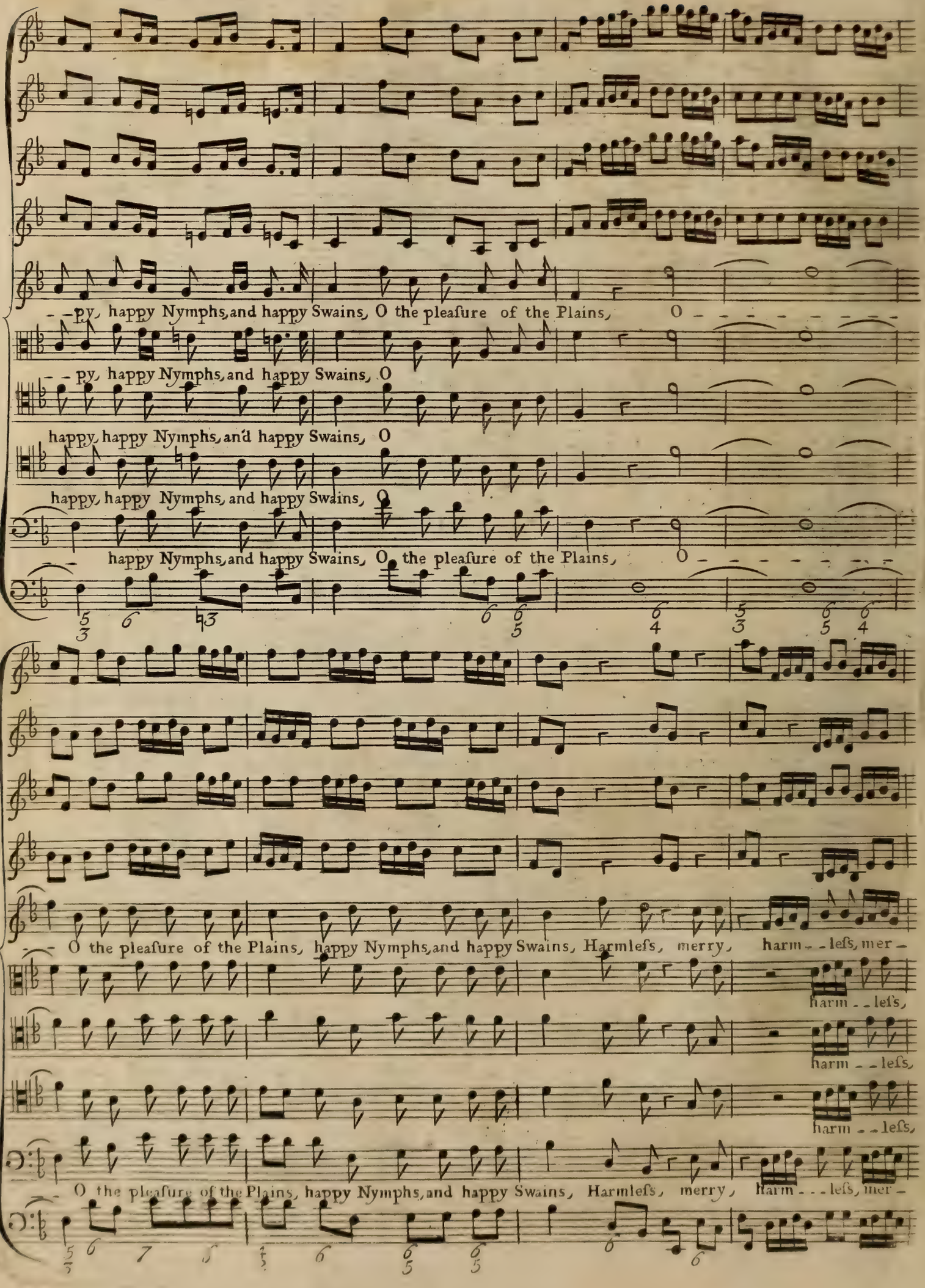


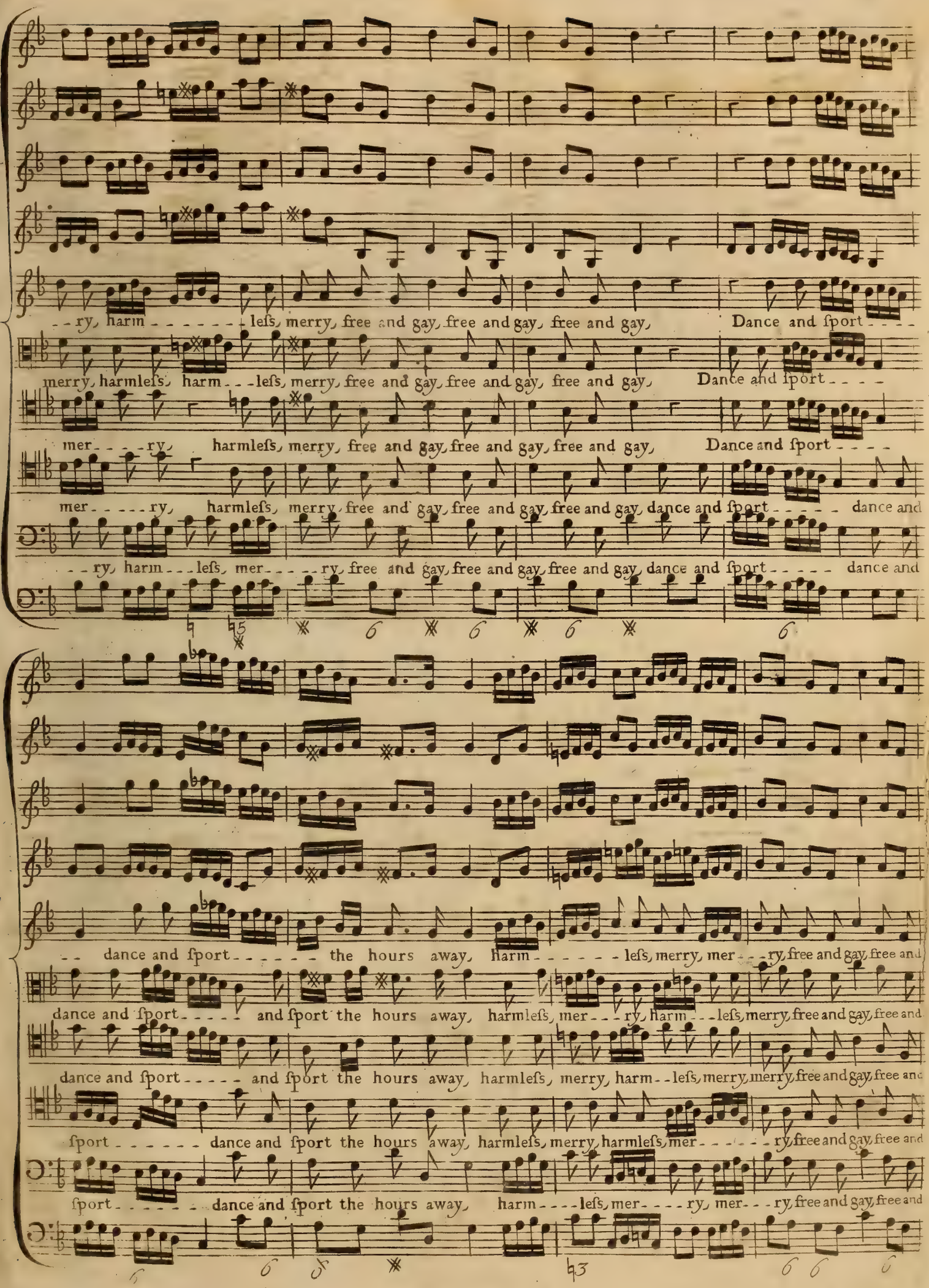

Adg.o
pia.
Viol. 2o
H.1o
H.2o
pia.

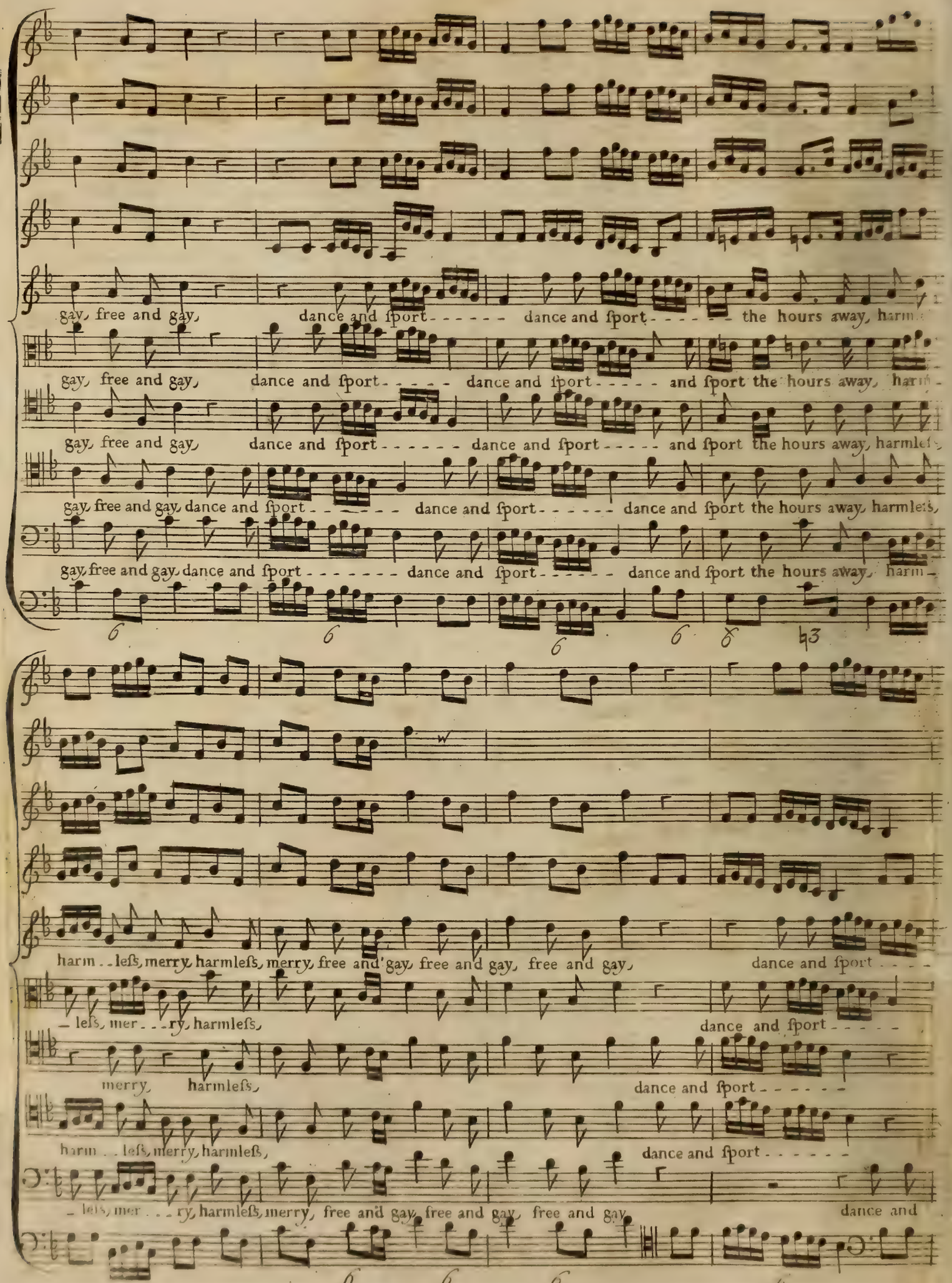
Chorus.

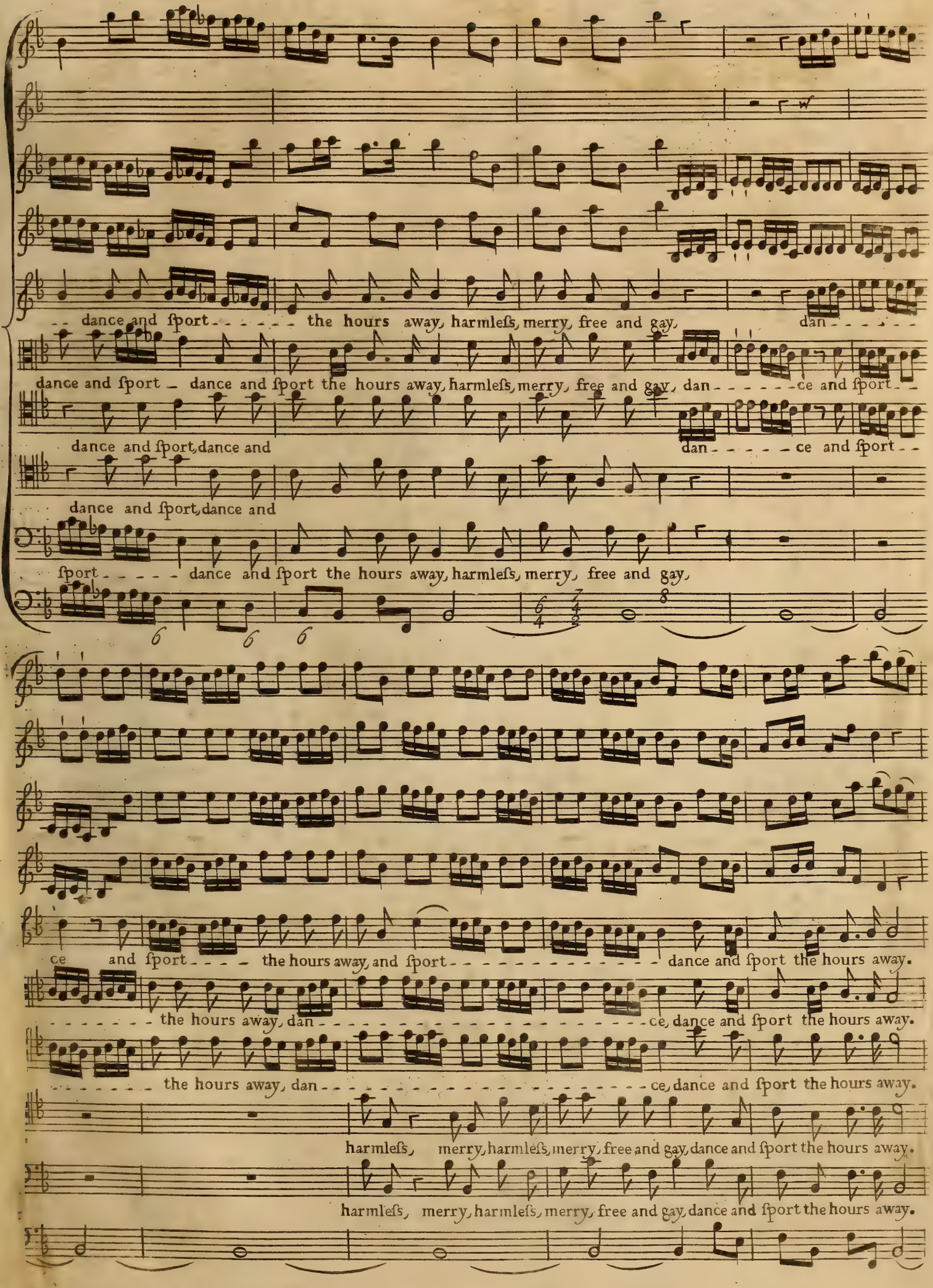

Hautb: 1°
Hautb: 2°
Viol: 1°
Viol: 2°
Canto
Alto
Ten: 1°
Ten: 2°
Baſſo
Tutti
O the Pleaſure of the Plains
O the Pleaſure of the Plains

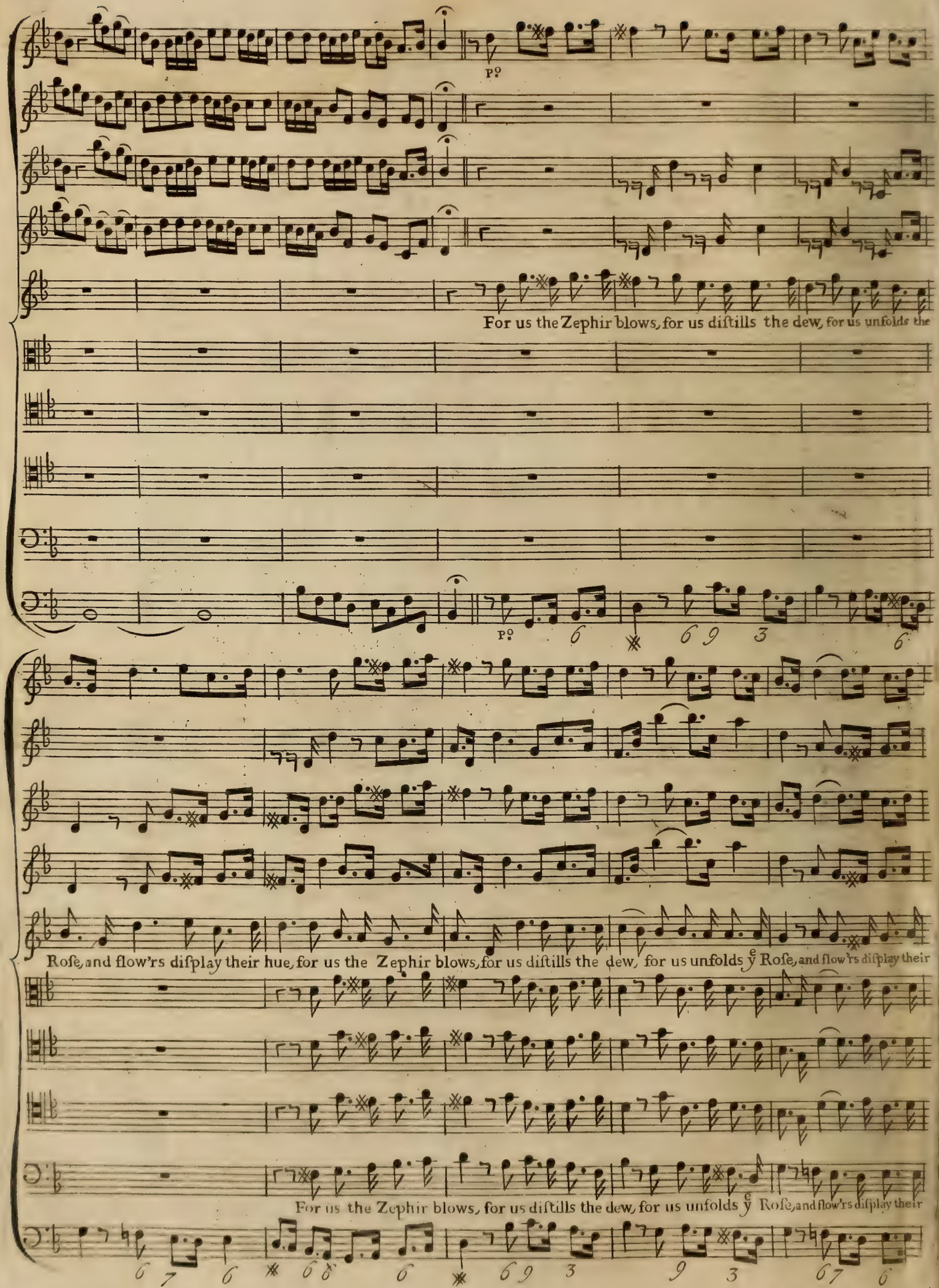

the pleaſure, the pleaſure, O the pleaſure of the Plains, happy Nymphs, & happy Swains, happy
hap--
happy
happy
the pleaſure, the pleaſure, O the pleaſure of the Plains, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains,
hap----py, hap---py Nymphs, happy Nymphs and happy Swains, hap----py, hap---py, happy, hap----
--py, hap---py, happy Nymphs, happy Nymphs and happy Swains, happy, hap---py, hap-------py, hap--
happy, hap-----py, hap-----py, happy Swains, happy, happy, happy, happy,
happy, hap----py, hap-----py, happy Swains, happy, happy, happy, happy,
hap----py, hap-----py, happy Swains

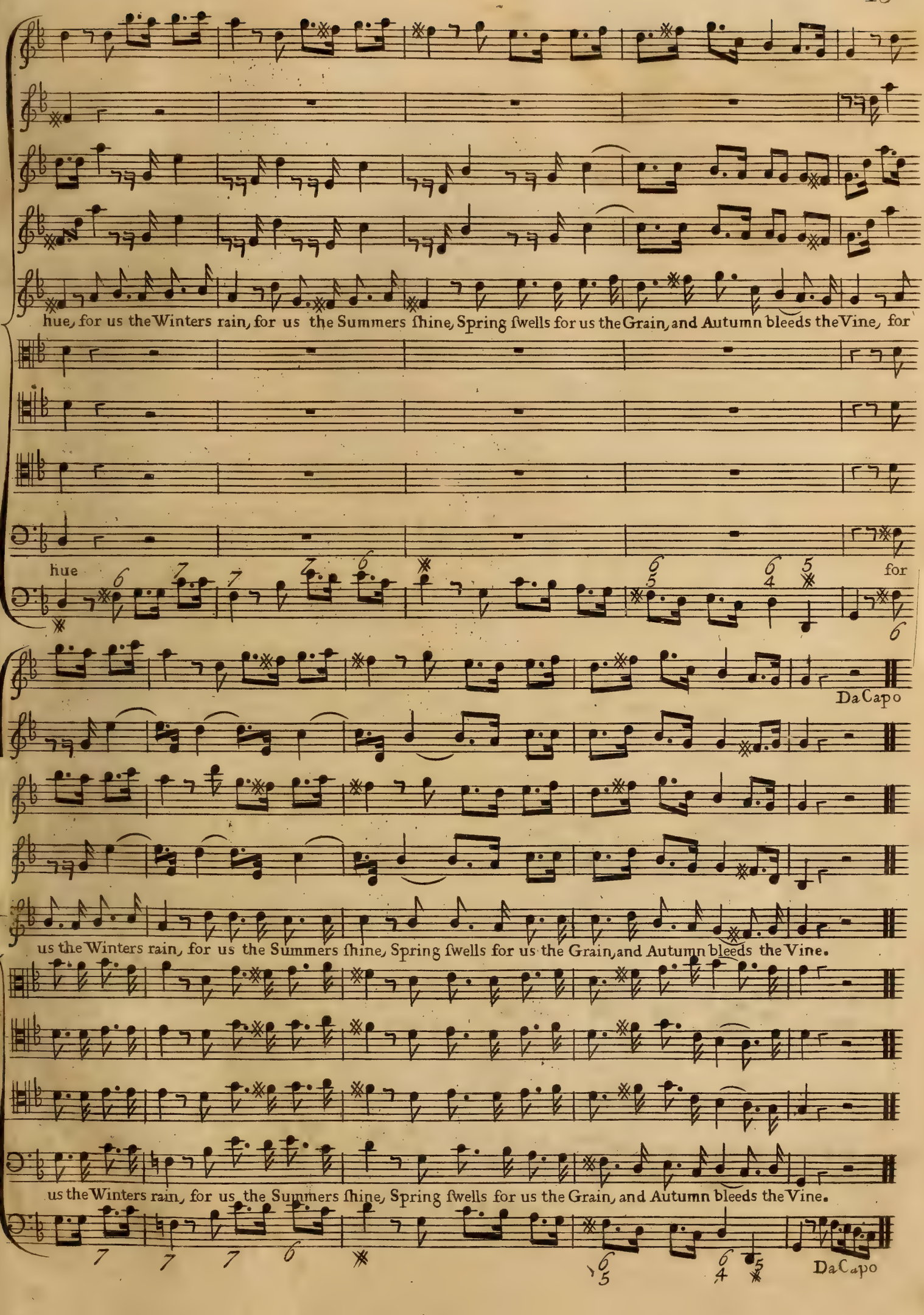

--py, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, O the pleasure of the Plains, O - - - - - - - - -
--py, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, O
happy, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, O
happy, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, O
happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, O, the pleasure of the Plains, O - - - - - - - - -
O the pleasure of the Plains, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, Harmless, merry, harm--less, mer-
harm--less,
harm--less,
harm--less,
O the pleasure of the Plains, happy Nymphs, and happy Swains, Harmless, merry, harm---less, mer-

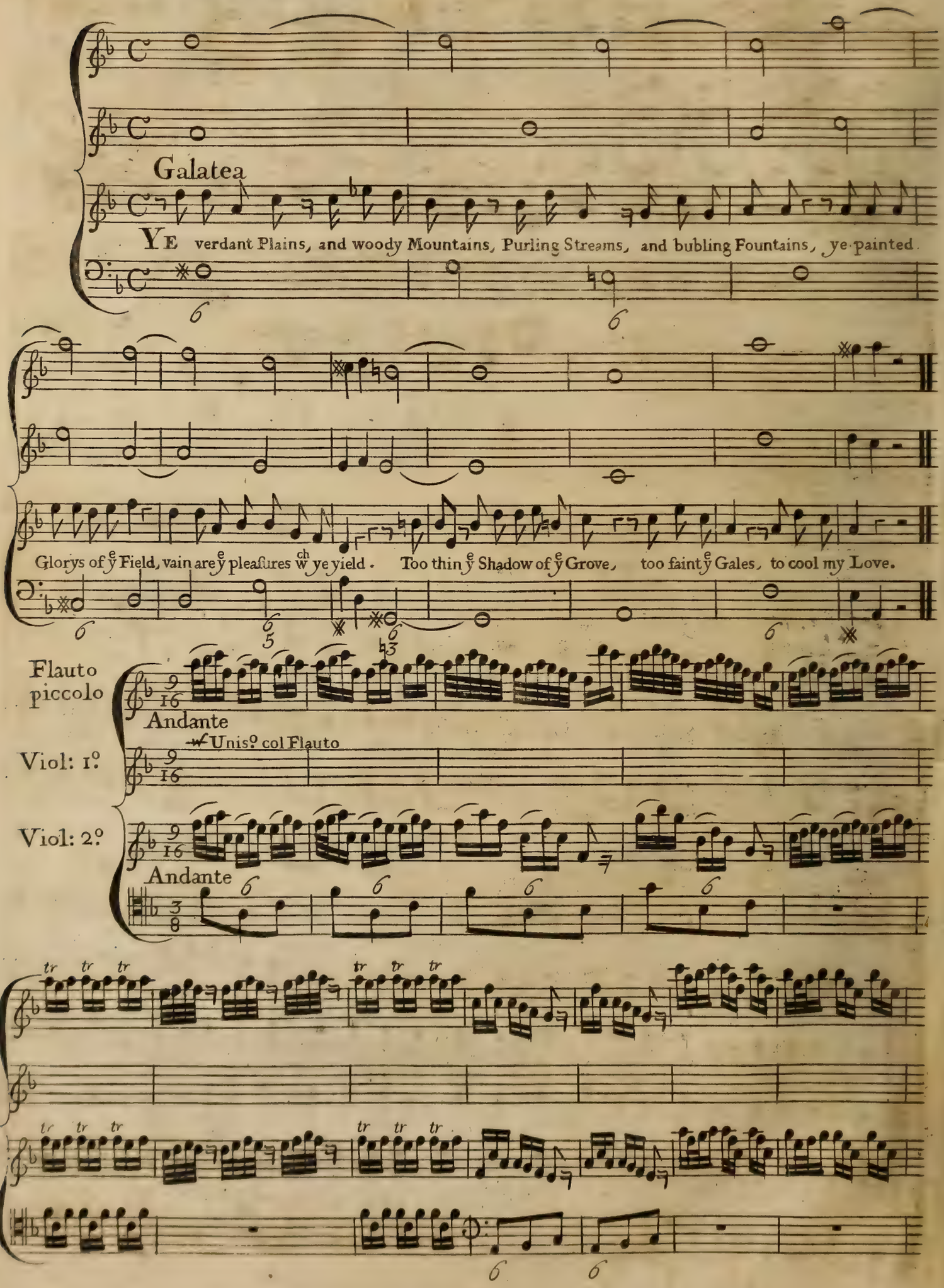

--ry, harm-------leſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, Dance and ſport----
merry, harmleſs, harm---leſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, Dance and ſport----
mer----ry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, Dance and ſport----
mer-----ry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, dance and ſport------ dance and
--ry, harm---leſs, mer----ry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, dance and ſport------ dance and
-- dance and ſport------ the hours away, harm------leſs, merry, mer---ry, free and gay, free and
dance and ſport----- and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, mer---ry, harm---leſs, merry, free and gay, free and
dance and ſport----- and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, merry, harm--leſs, merry, merry, free and gay, free and
ſport------ dance and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, merry, harmleſs, mer-------ry, free and gay, free and
ſport------ dance and ſport the hours away, harm----leſs, mer----ry, mer---ry, free and gay, free and

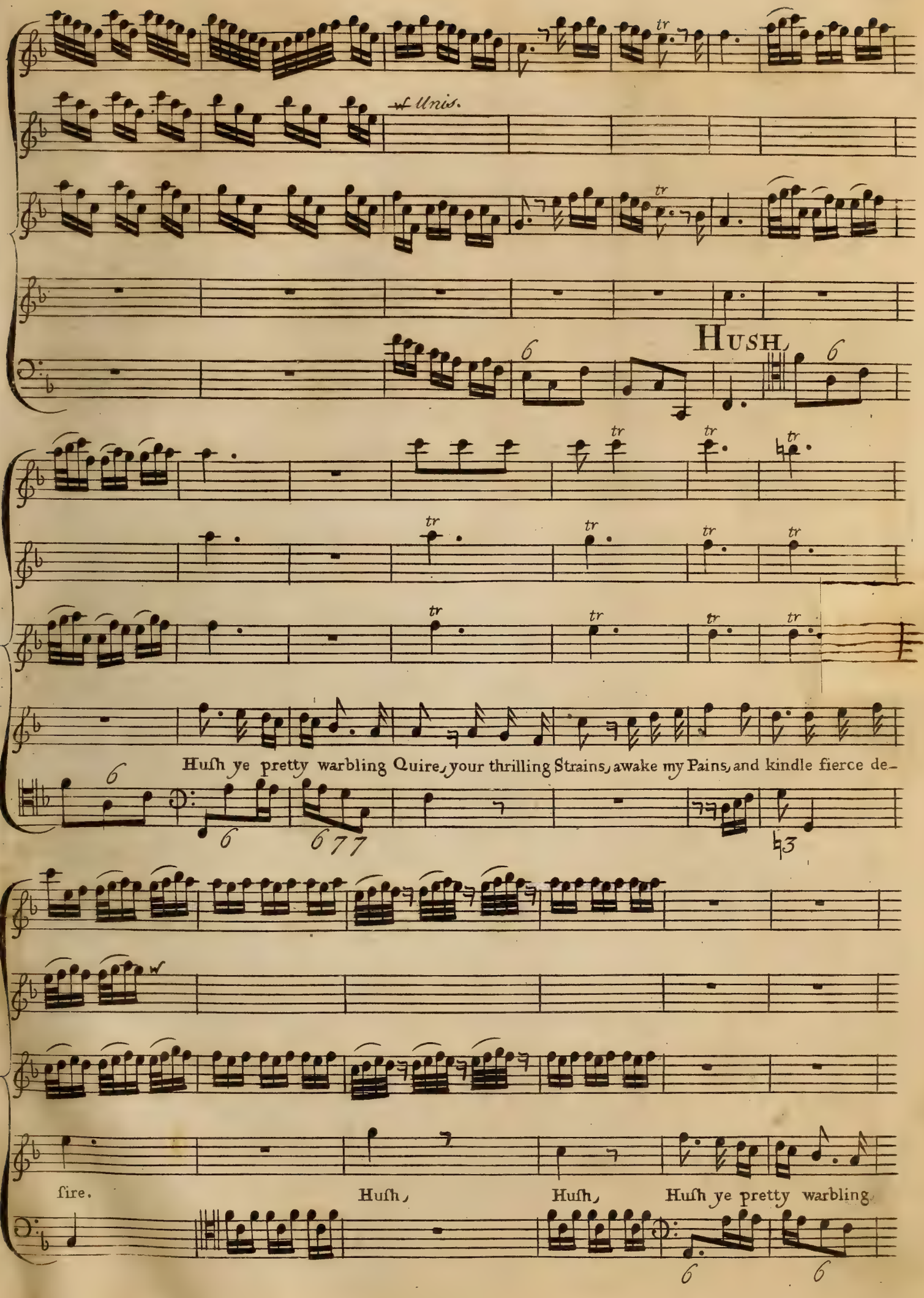

gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - - - - dance and ſport - - - - - - the hours away, harm
gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - - - dance and ſport - - - - - and ſport the hours away, harm
gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - - - - dance and ſport - - - - - and ſport the hours away, harmleſs,
gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - - - - dance and ſport - - - - - - dance and ſport the hours away, harmleſs,
gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - - - - - dance and ſport - - - - - dance and ſport the hours away, harm -
harm - - leſs, merry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, dance and ſport - - - -
- leſs, mer - - - ry, harmleſs, dance and ſport - - - - -
merry, harmleſs, dance and ſport - - - - - -
harm - - leſs, merry, harmleſs, dance and ſport - - - - - -
- leſs, mer - - - ry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, free and gay, free and gay, dance and

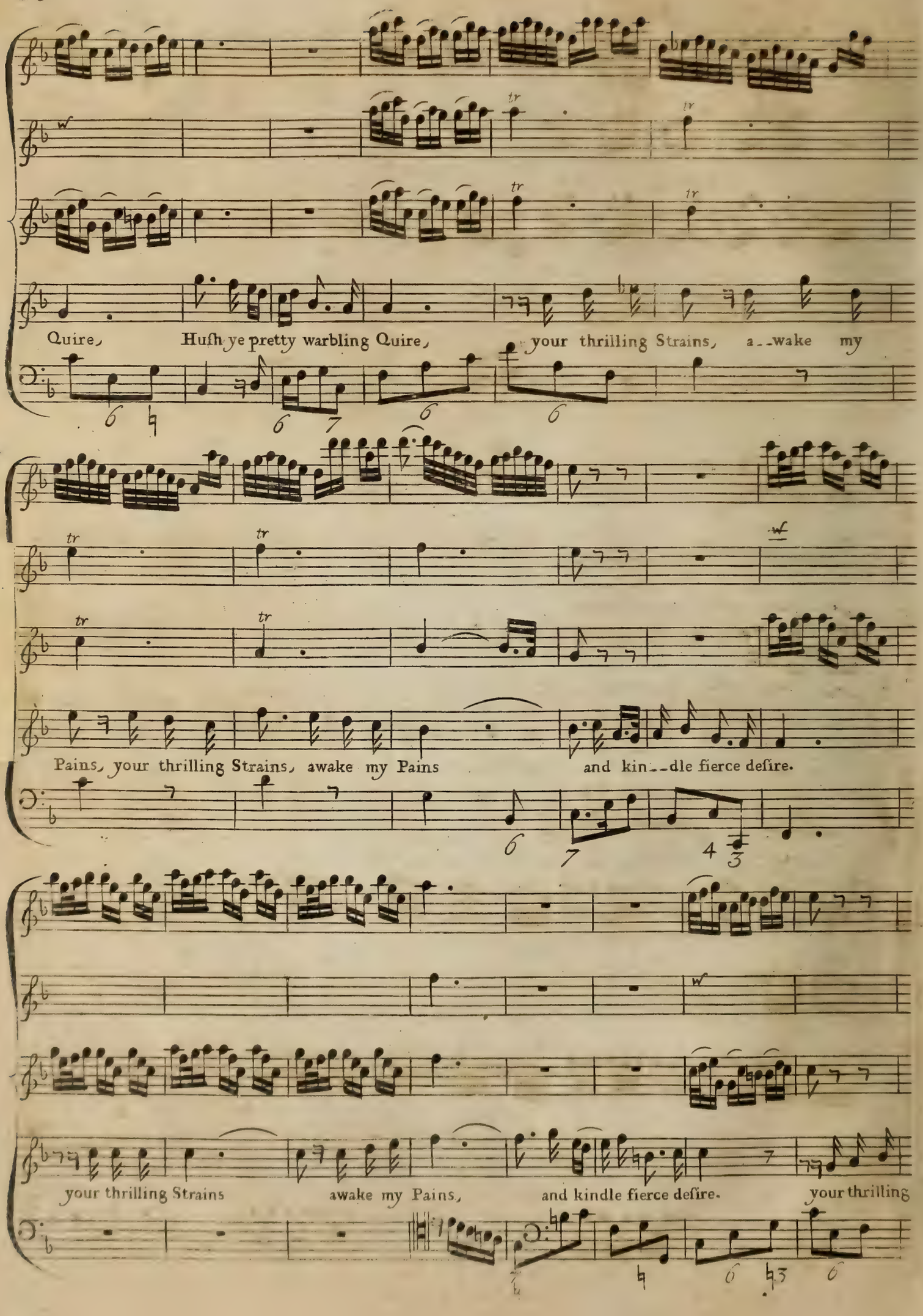

dance and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, dan
dance and ſport dance and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, dan ce and ſport
dance and ſport, dance and
dan ce and ſport
dance and ſport, dance and
ſport dance and ſport the hours away, harmleſs, merry, free and gay,
ce and ſport the hours away, and ſport dance and ſport the hours away.
the hours away, dan ce, dance and ſport the hours away.
the hours away, dan ce, dance and ſport the hours away.
harmleſs, merry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, dance and ſport the hours away.
harmleſs, merry, harmleſs, merry, free and gay, dance and ſport the hours away.

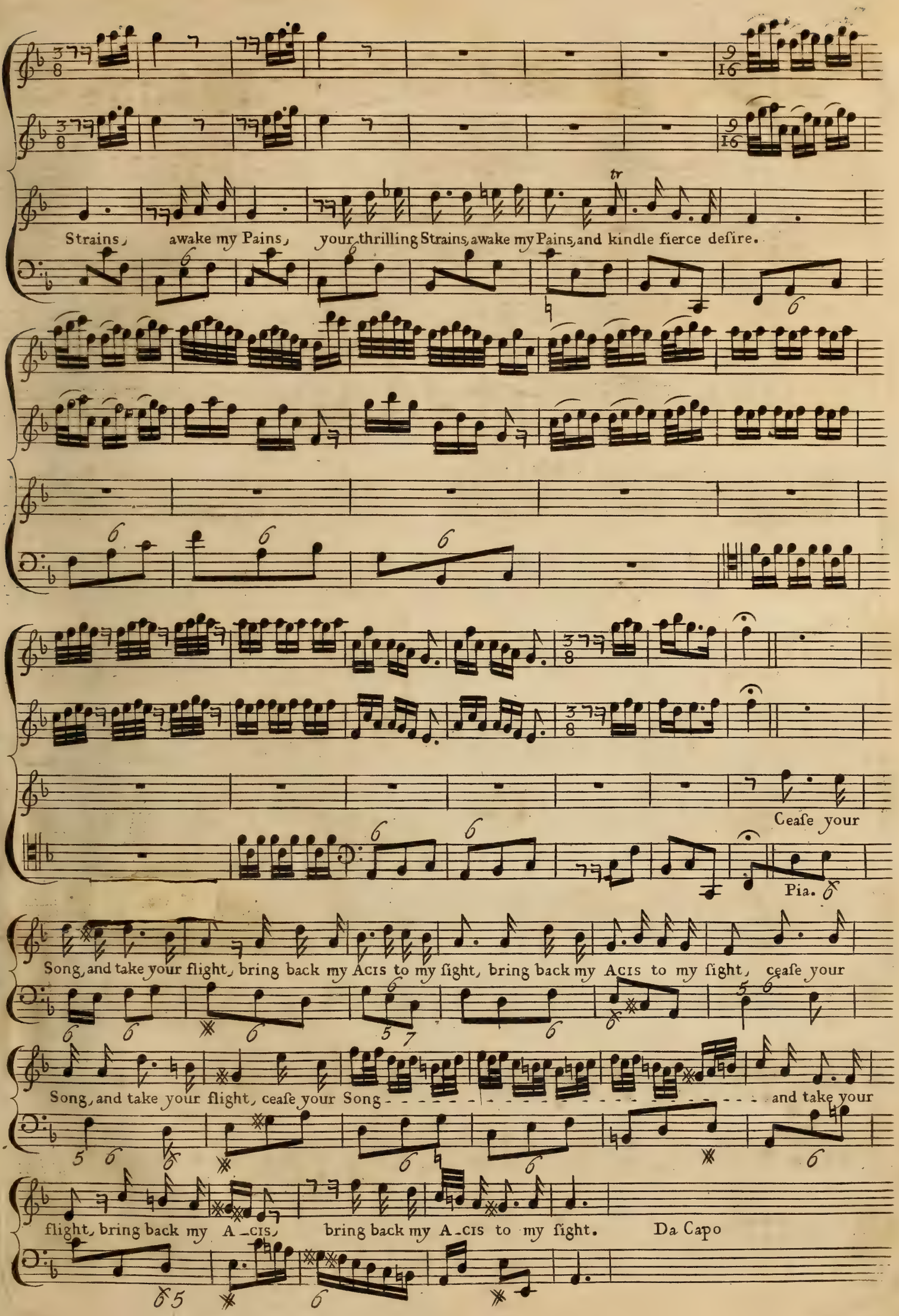

P?
For us the Zephir blows, for us diſtills the dew, for us unfolds the
P?
Roſe, and flow'rs diſplay their hue, for us the Zephir blows, for us diſtills the dew, for us unfolds ye Roſe, and flow'rs diſplay their
For us the Zephir blows, for us diſtills the dew, for us unfolds ye Roſe, and flow'rs diſplay their

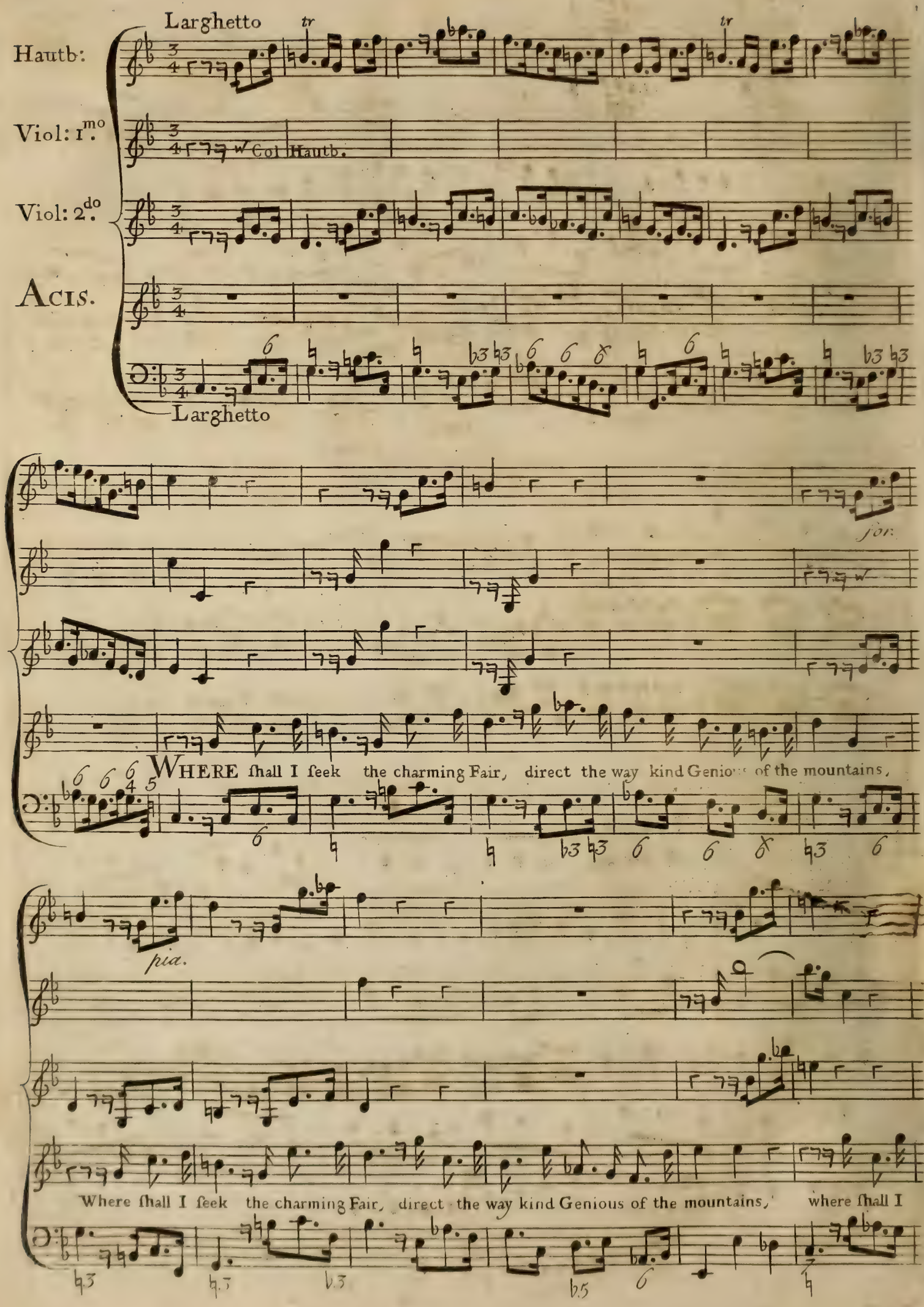

hue, for us the Winters rain, for us the Summers ſhine, Spring ſwells for us the Grain, and Autumn bleeds the Vine, for
hue
for
Da Capo
us the Winters rain, for us the Summers ſhine, Spring ſwells for us the Grain, and Autumn bleeds the Vine.
us the Winters rain, for us the Summers ſhine, Spring ſwells for us the Grain, and Autumn bleeds the Vine.
Da Capo

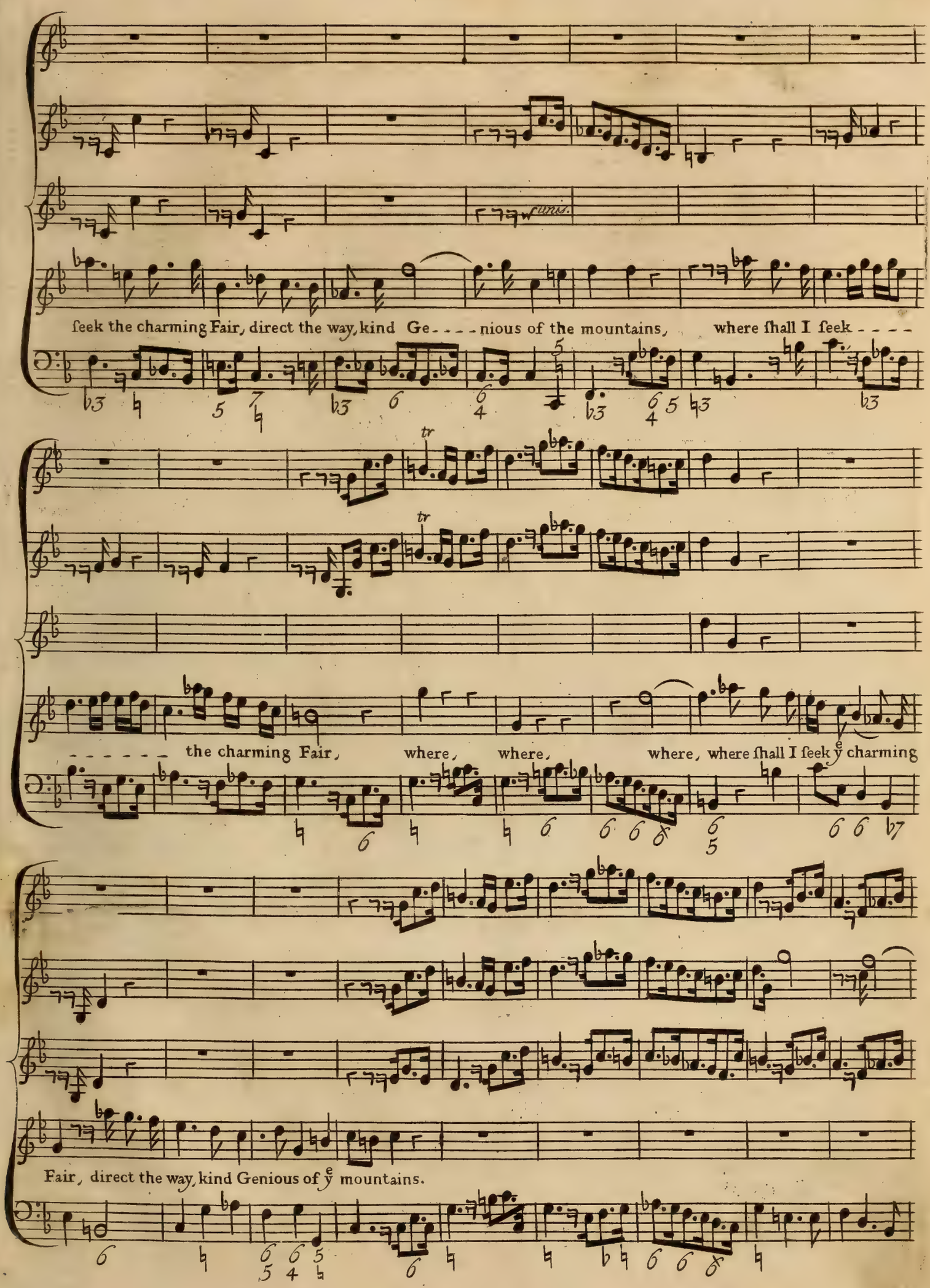

Galatea
YE verdant Plains, and woody Mountains, Purling Streams, and bubling Fountains, ye painted
Glorys of ey Field, vain arey pleasures wch ye yield. Too thiney Shadow of ey Grove, too faintey Gales, to cool my Love.
Flauto piccolo
Andante
Viol: 1o
Unisº col Flauto
Viol: 2o
Andante

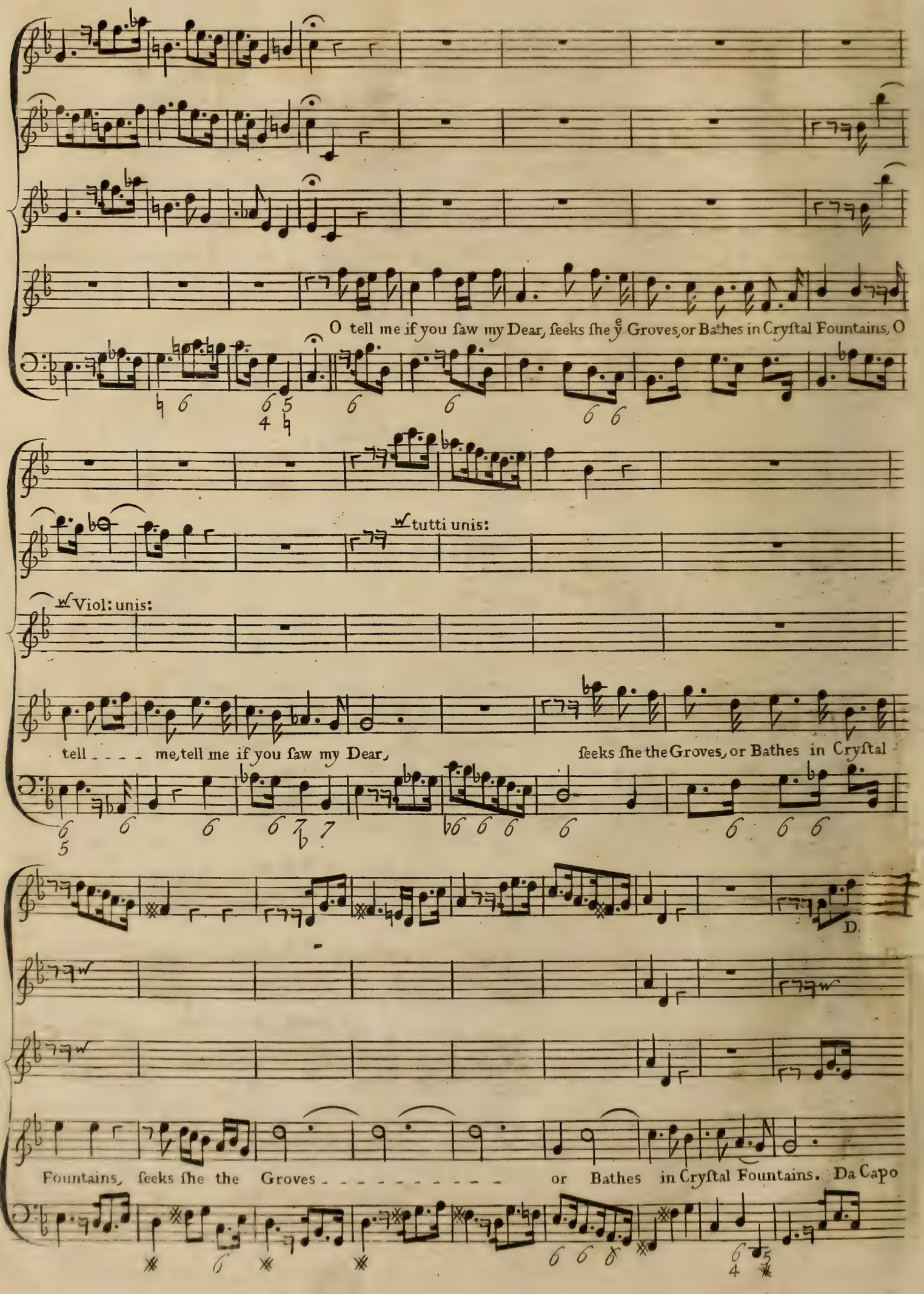

w Unis.
HUSH,
Hush ye pretty warbling Quire, your thrilling Strains, awake my Pains, and kindle fierce de-
fire.
Hush,
Hush,
Hush ye pretty warbling

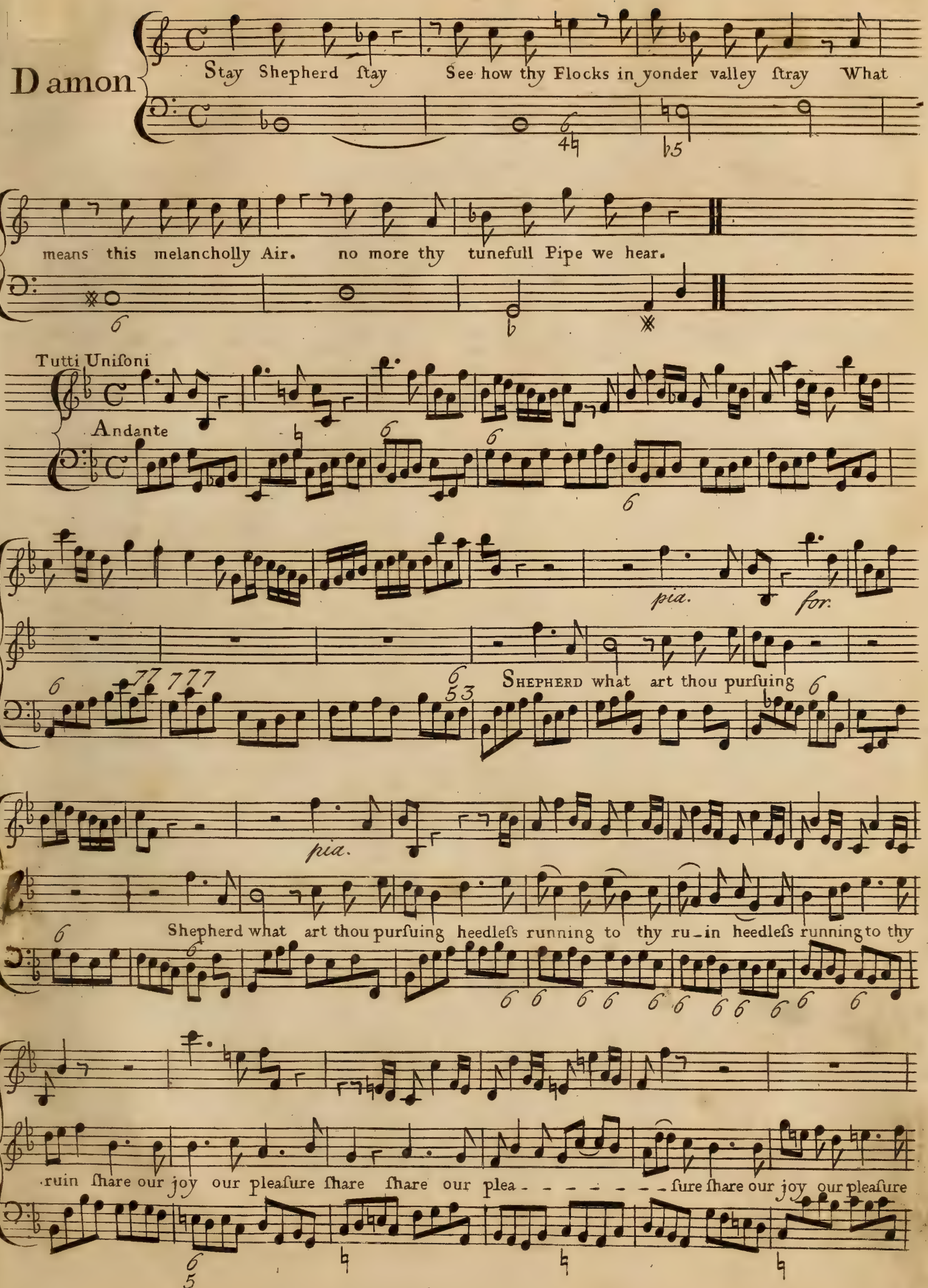

Quire, Hush ye pretty warbling Quire, your thrilling Strains, a--wake my
Pains, your thrilling Strains, awake my Pains and kin--dle fierce desire.
your thrilling Strains awake my Pains, and kindle fierce desire. your thrilling

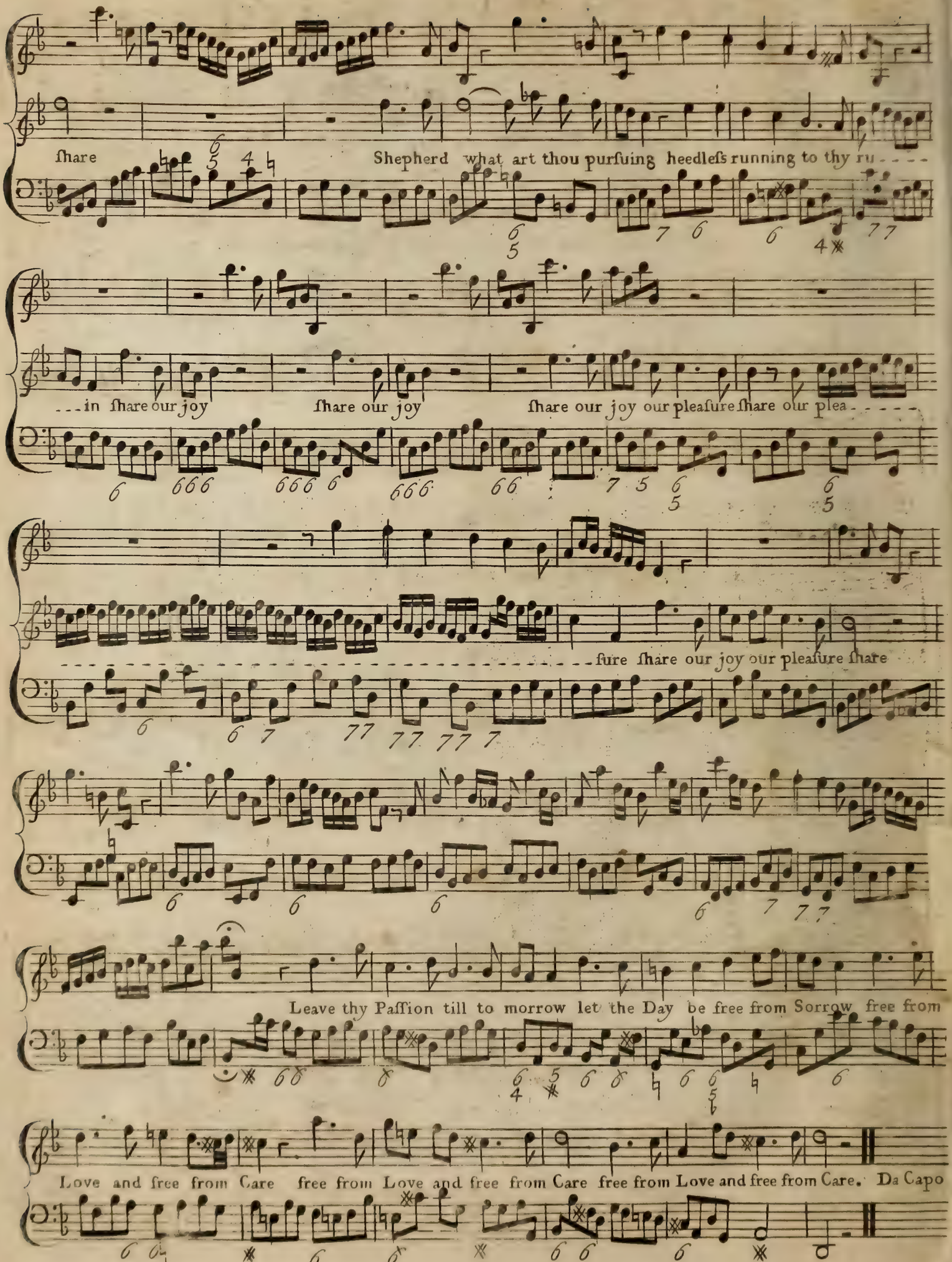

Strains, awake my Pains, your thrilling Strains, awake my Pains, and kindle fierce desire.
Cease your
Pia.
Song, and take your flight, bring back my Acis to my sight, bring back my Acis to my sight, cease your
Song, and take your flight, cease your Song
and take your
flight, bring back my A_cis, bring back my A_cis to my sight.
Da Capo


Larghetto
Hautb:
Viol: 1mo.
Col Hautb.
Viol: 2do.
Acis.
Larghetto
for.
WHERE ſhall I ſeek the charming Fair, direct the way kind Genious of the mountains,
pia.
Where ſhall I ſeek the charming Fair, direct the way kind Genious of the mountains, where ſhall I


unis.
ſeek the charming Fair, direct the way, kind Ge - - - - nious of the mountains, where ſhall I ſeek - - - -
tr
tr
- - - - - - the charming Fair, where, where, where, where ſhall I ſeek ye charming
Fair, direct the way, kind Genious of ye mountains.


O tell me if you saw my Dear, seeks she ye Groves, or Bathes in Cryſtal Fountains, O
tutti unis:
Viol: unis:
tell - - - - me, tell me if you saw my Dear,
seeks she the Groves, or Bathes in Cryſtal
D.
Fountains, seeks she the Groves - - - - - - - - - - or Bathes in Cryſtal Fountains. Da Capo


Damon
Stay Shepherd ſtay See how thy Flocks in yonder valley ſtray What
means this melancholly Air. no more thy tunefull Pipe we hear.
Tutti Uniſoni
Andante
pia. for.
Shepherd what art thou purſuing
pia.
Shepherd what art thou purſuing heedleſs running to thy ru-in heedleſs running to thy
ruin ſhare our joy our pleaſure ſhare ſhare our plea - - - - - - - ſure ſhare our joy our pleaſure


ſhare
Shepherd what art thou purſuing heedleſs running to thy ru - - - -
...in ſhare our joy
ſhare our joy
ſhare our joy our pleaſure ſhare our plea - - - - -
ſure ſhare our joy our pleaſure ſhare
Leave thy Paſſion till to morrow let the Day be free from Sorrow free from
Love and free from Care free from Love and free from Care free from Love and free from Care. Da Capo

Acis

Lo here my Love, turn Galatea, hither turn thy Eyes, ſee at thy feet, the longing Acis Lies.

Larghetto

Hautb. 1°

Viol. 1°

Viol. 2°

P°

P°

Love in her Eyes ſets playing and ſheds delicious Death, Love — in her Lipps is Straying and

P°

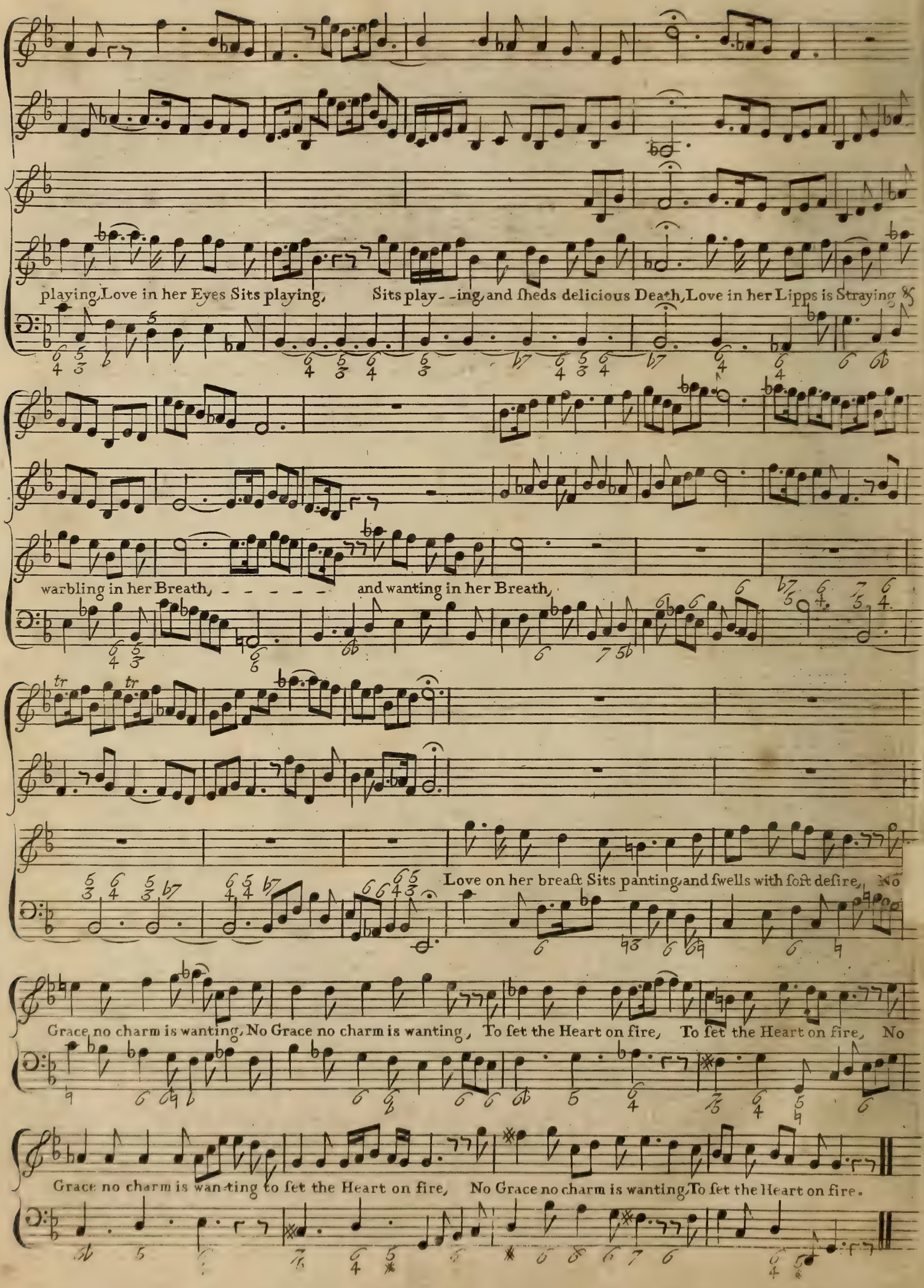
F°

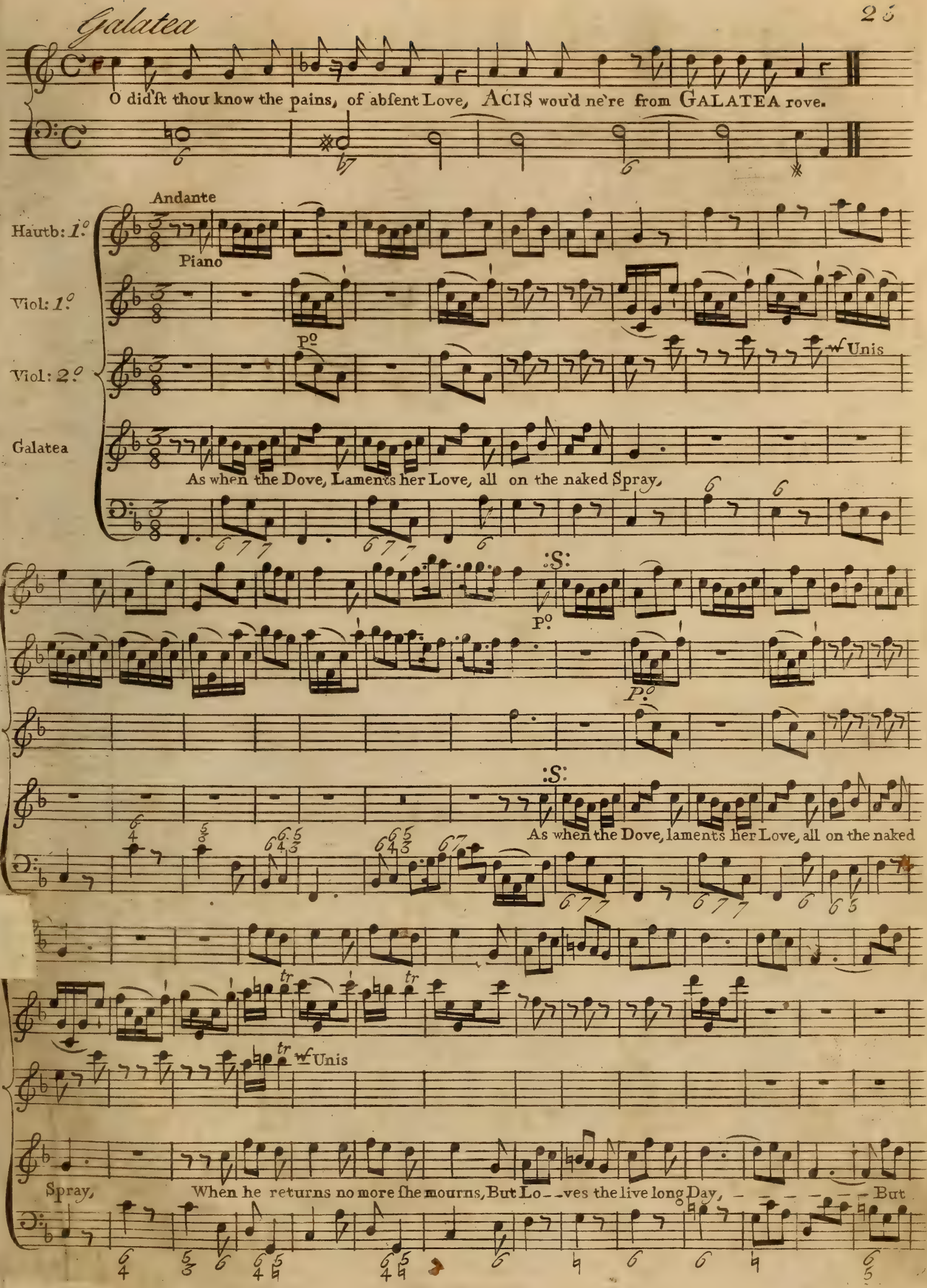
warbling in her breath, Love in her Lipps is Straying and warbling in her breath, Love —

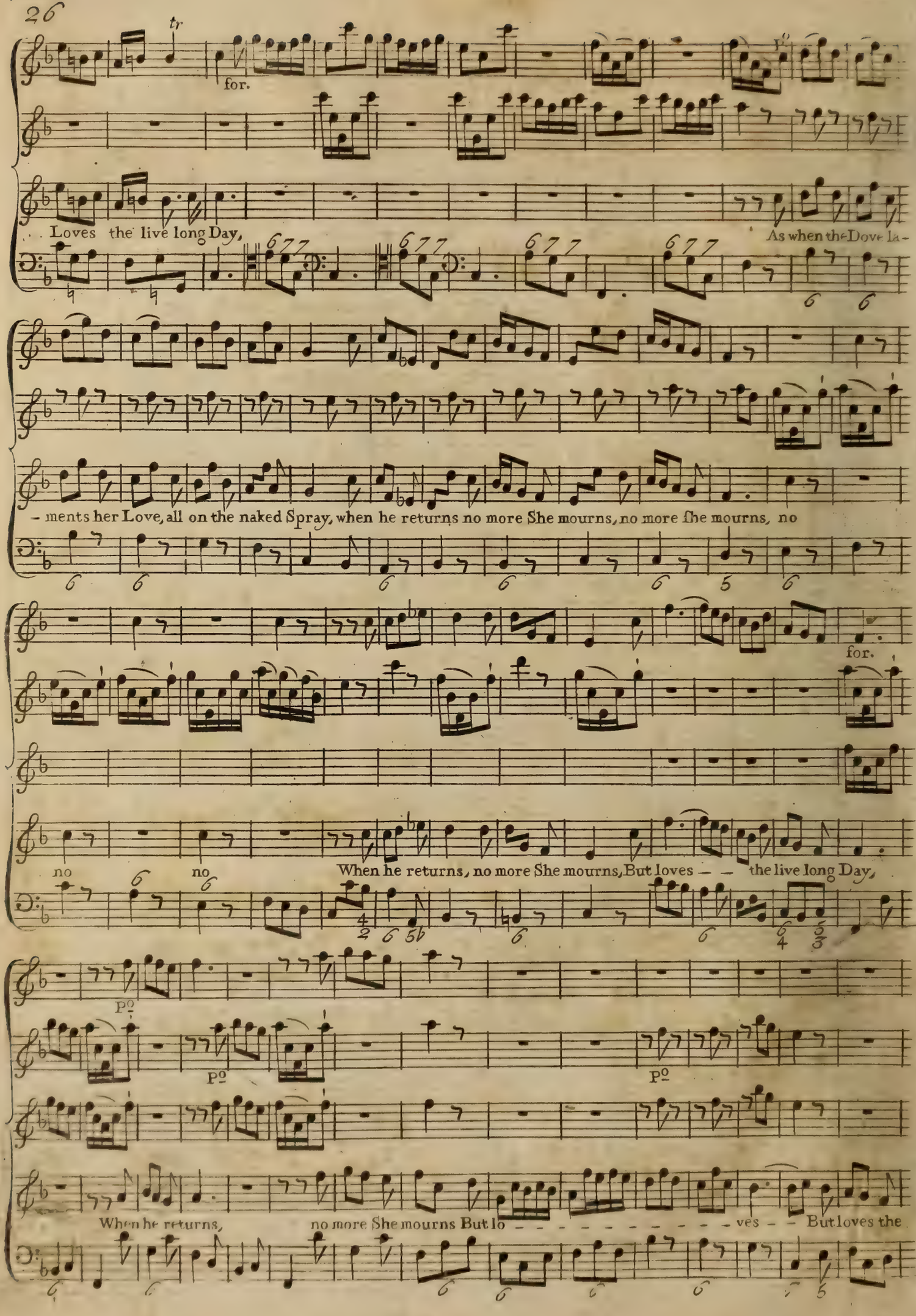
P°

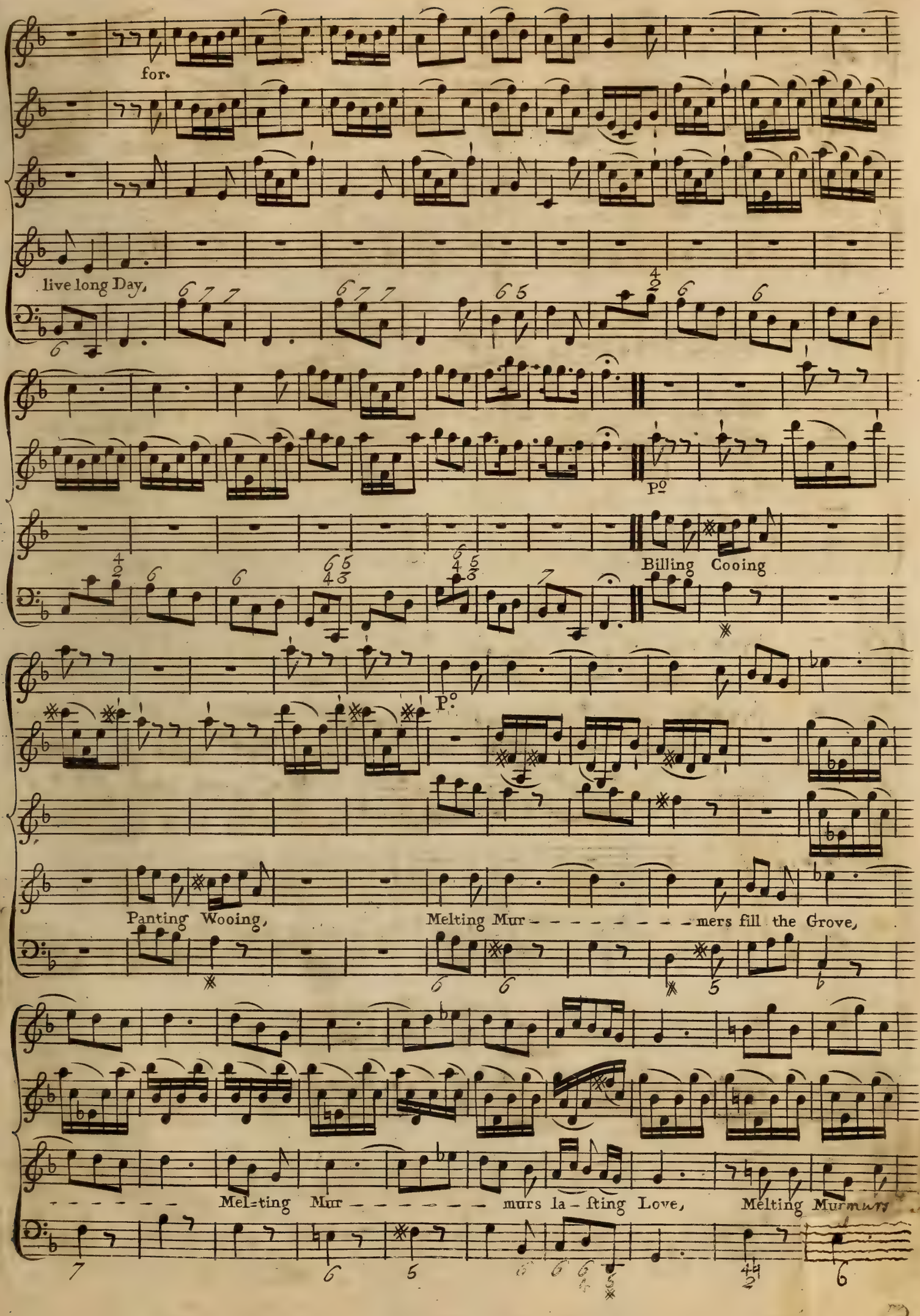
Viol. Unis

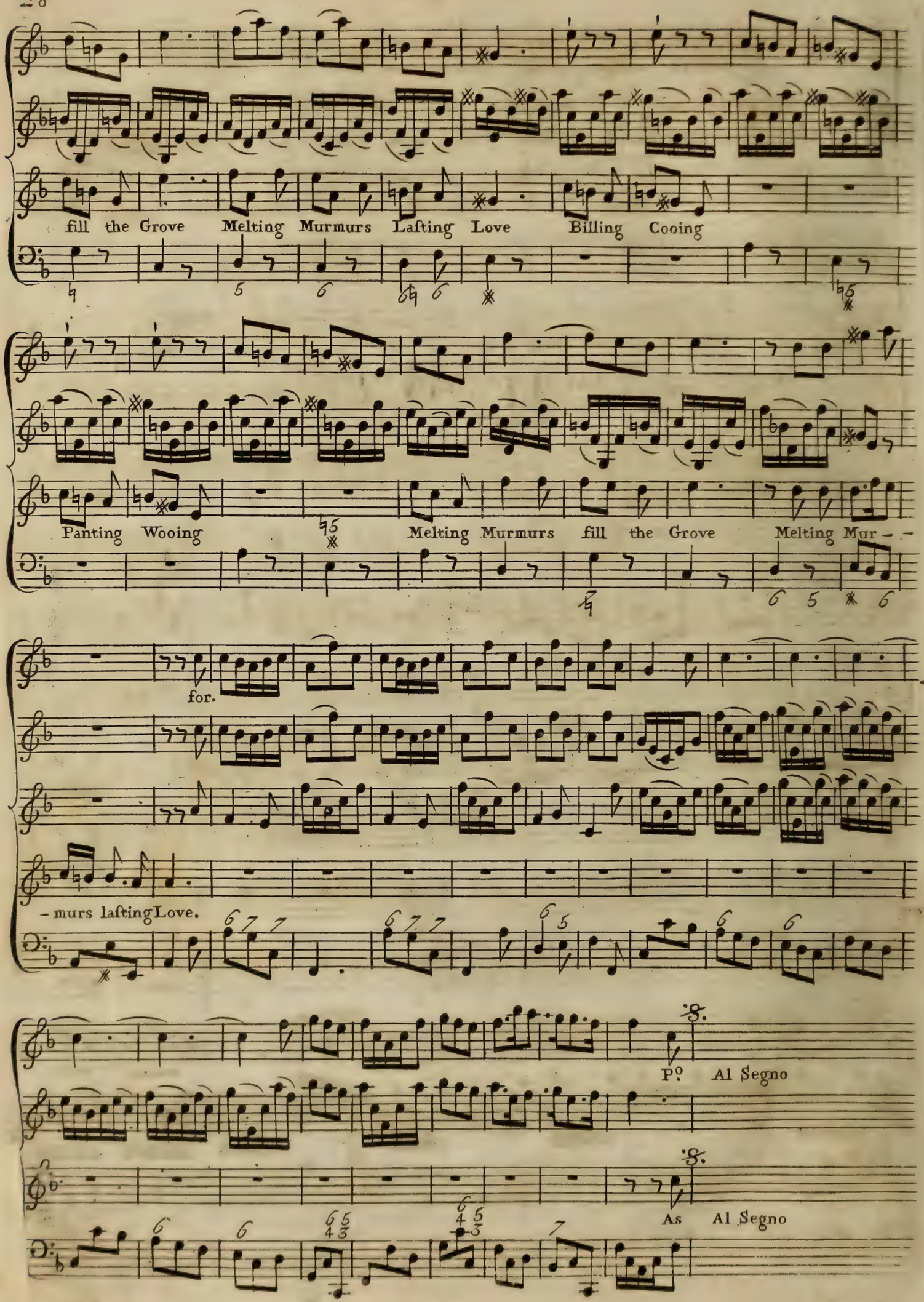
— in her Eyes ſets playing, Love in her Eyes ſets playing, and ſheds deli=cious Death Love — in her Eyes ſets

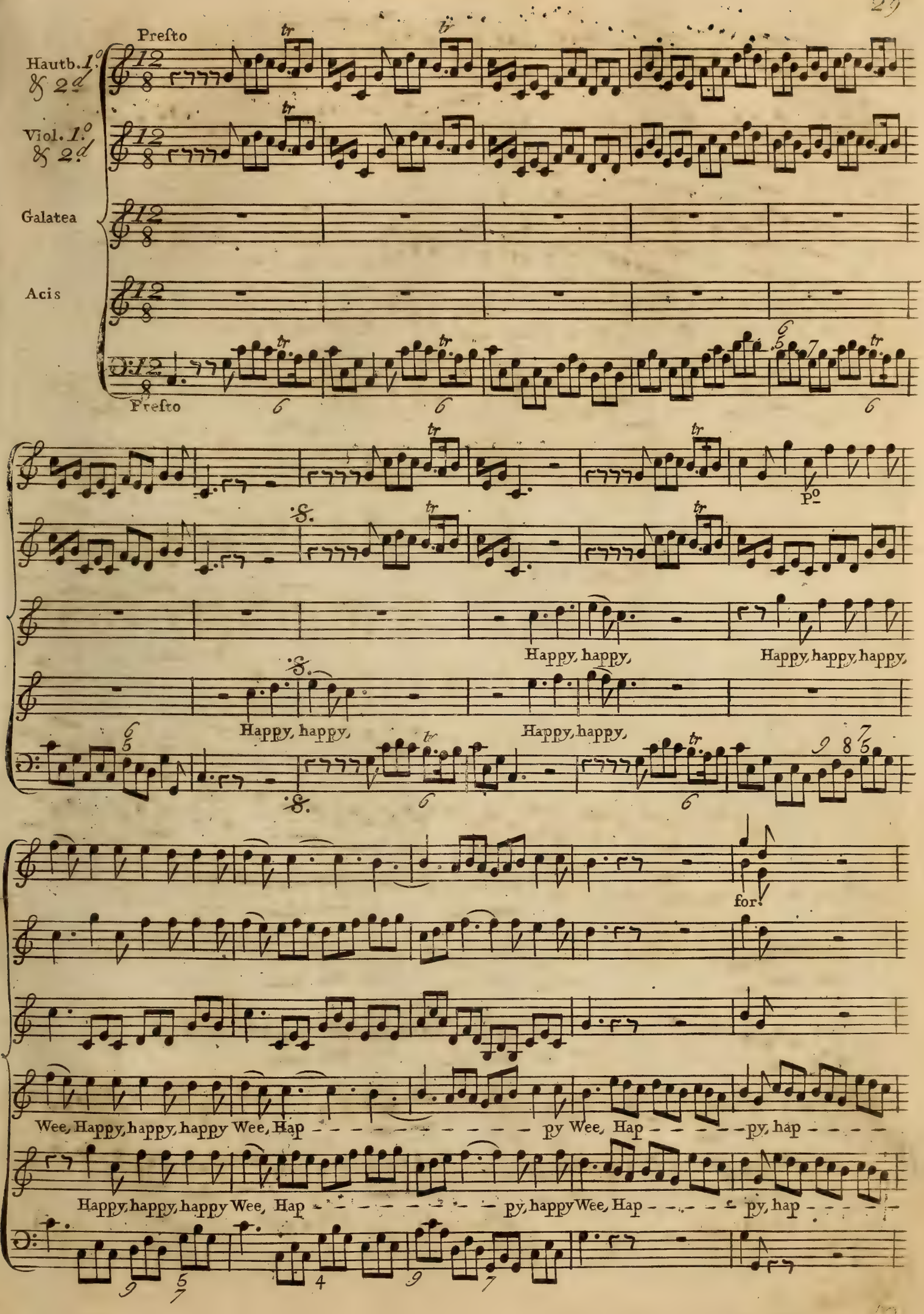

playing, Love in her Eyes Sits playing, Sits play- -ing, and ſheds delicious Death, Love in her Lipps is Straying
warbling in her Breath, and wanting in her Breath,
Love on her breaſt Sits panting, and ſwells with ſoft deſire, No
Grace no charm is wanting, No Grace no charm is wanting, To ſet the Heart on fire, To ſet the Heart on fire, No
Grace no charm is wanting to ſet the Heart on fire, No Grace no charm is wanting, To ſet the Heart on fire.

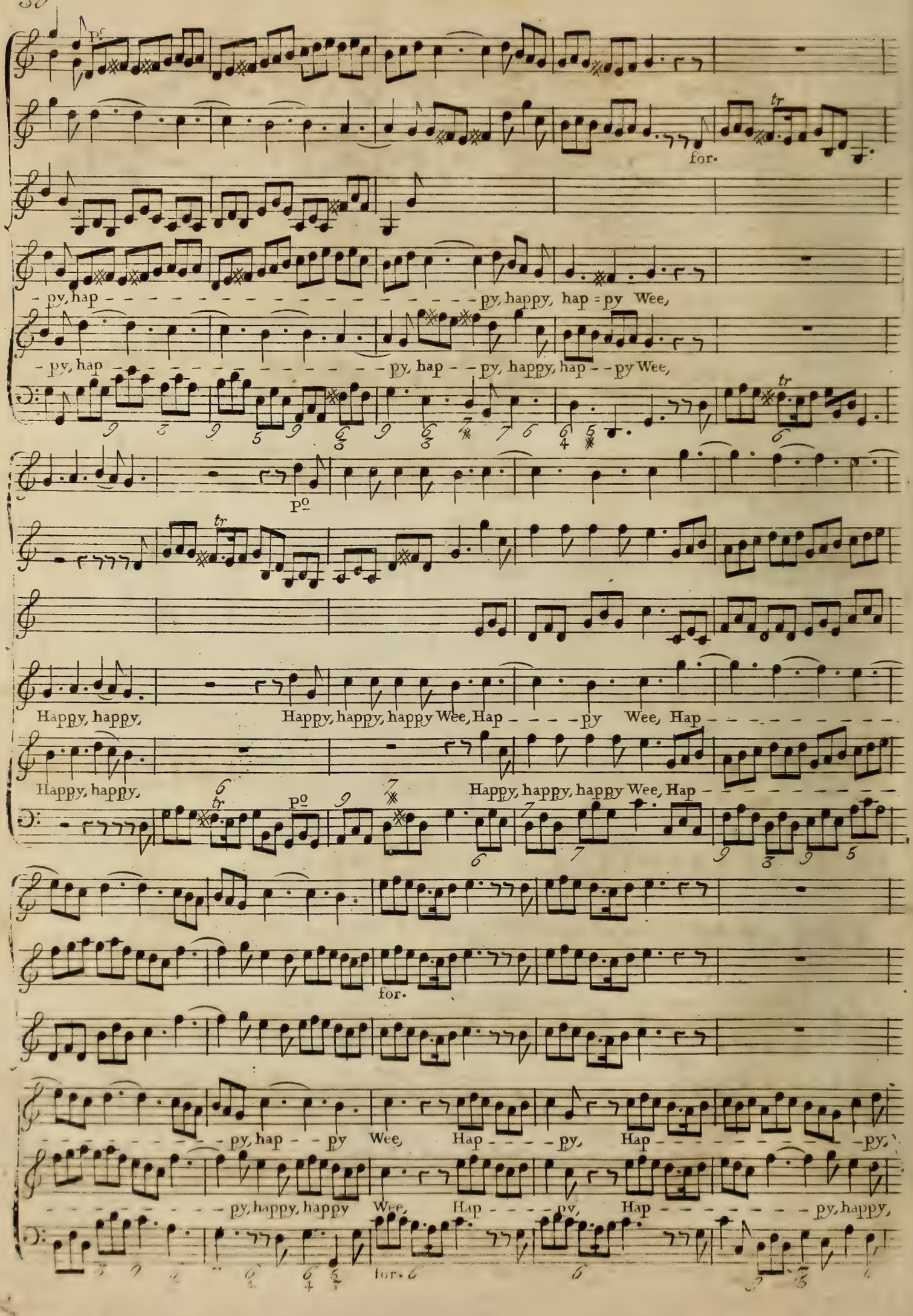

Galatea
O did'ſt thou know the pains, of abſent Love, ACIS wou'd ne're from GALATEA rove.
Andante
Hautb: 1.º
Piano
Viol: 1.º
Viol: 2.º
Pº
Unis
Galatea
As when the Dove, Laments her Love, all on the naked Spray,
:S:
Pº
Pº
:S:
As when the Dove, laments her Love, all on the naked
Unis
Spray,
When he returns no more ſhe mourns, But Lo--ves the live long Day, - - - - - - But

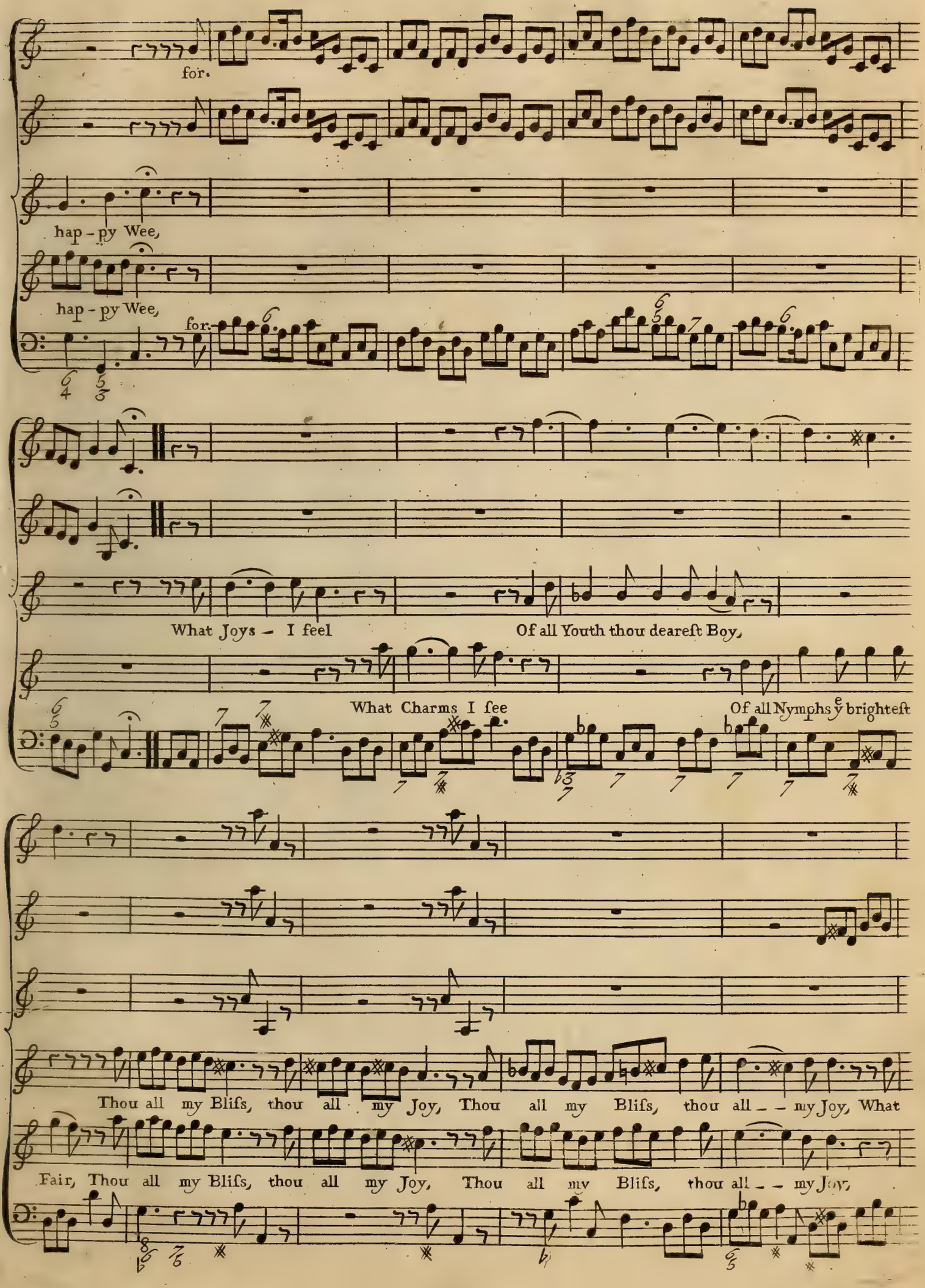

tr
for.
Loves the live long Day,
As when the Dove la-
- ments her Love, all on the naked Spray, when he returns no more She mourns, no more she mourns, no
for.
no
no
When he returns, no more She mourns, But loves — — the live long Day,
P
P
P
When he returns, no more She mourns But lo — — — — — — — — — — ves — — But loves the

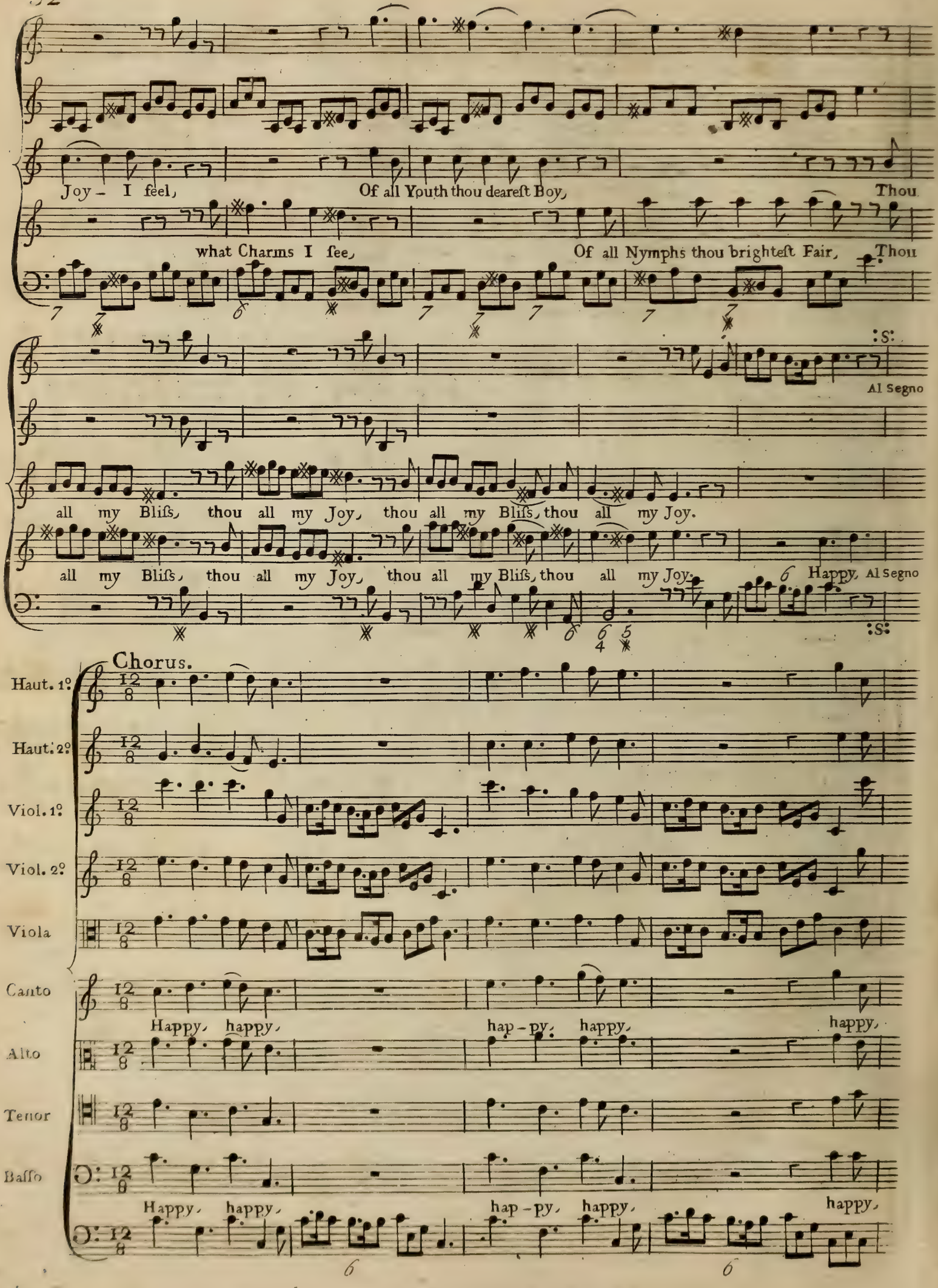

for.
live long Day,
P°
Billing Cooing
P°
Panting Wooing,
Melting Mur - - - - - - - - - mers fill the Grove,
- - - - - - - Mel=ting Mur - - - - - - - murs la - sting Love,
Melting Murmurs

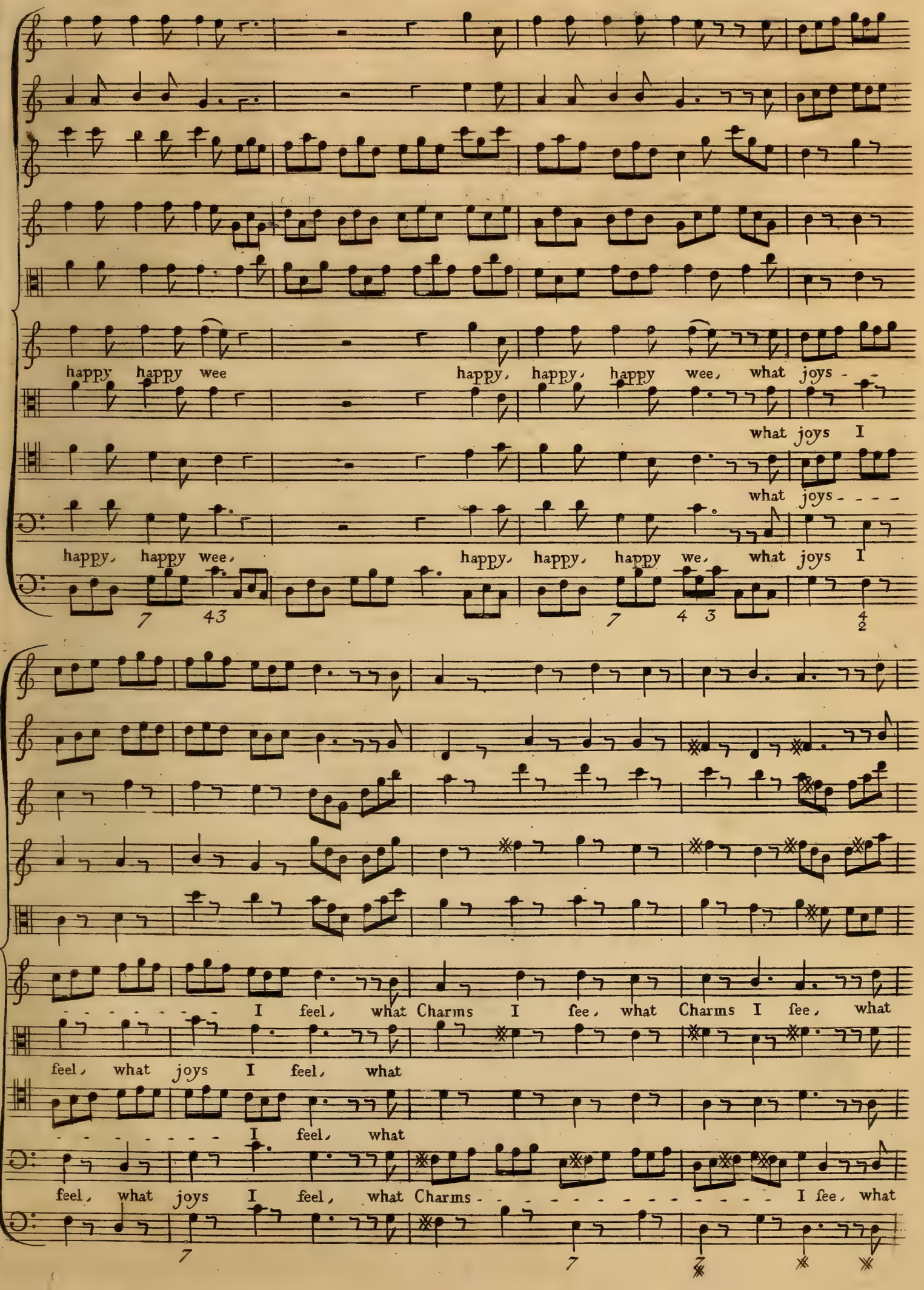

fill the Grove Melting Murmurs Lafting Love Billing Cooing
Panting Wooing Melting Murmurs fill the Grove Melting Mur - -
for.
- murs lafting Love.
P.
Al Segno
As
Al Segno

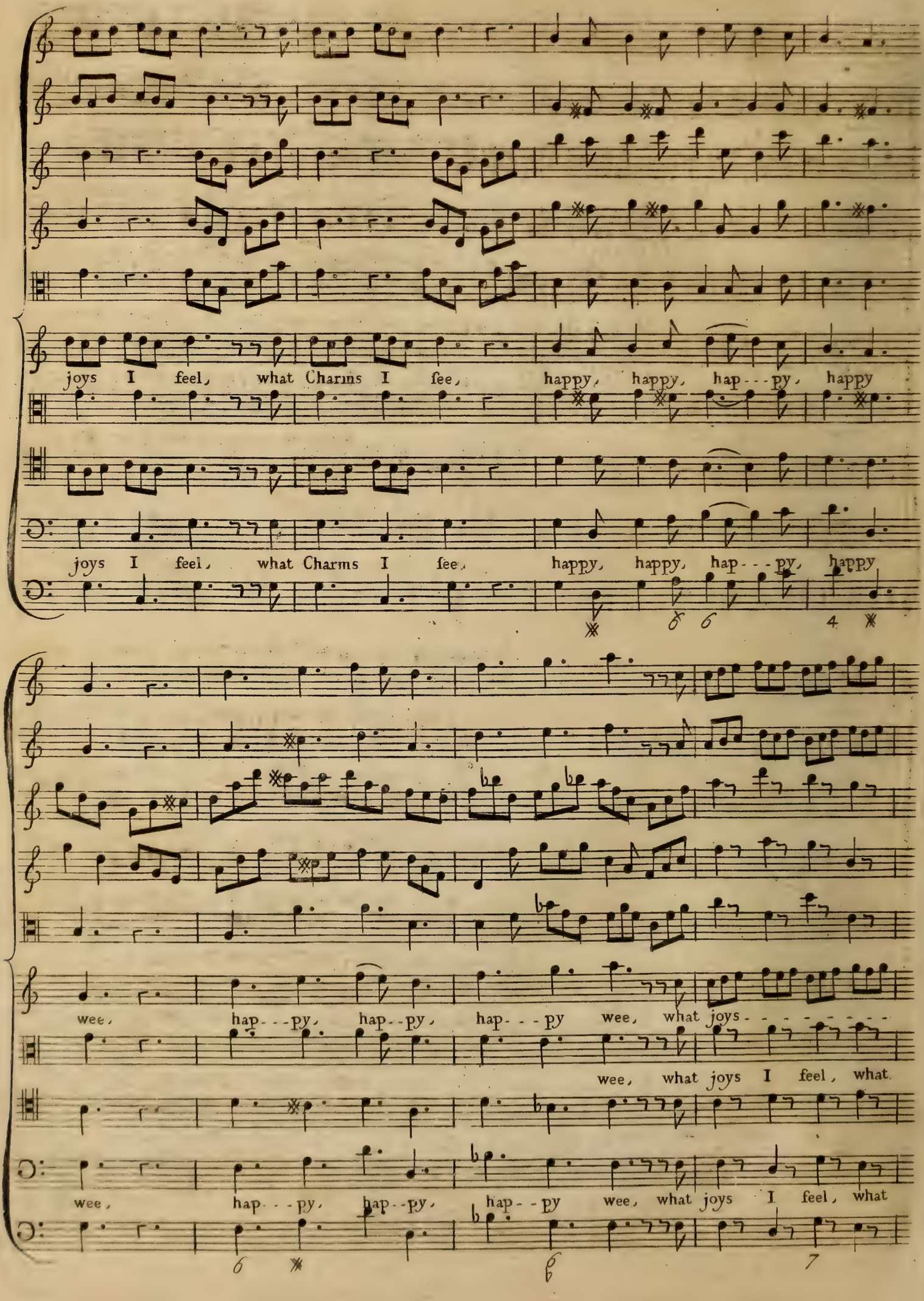

Presto
Hautb. 1.o & 2.d
Viol. 1.o & 2.d
Galatea
Acis
Presto
P.o
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy, happy,
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy,
for.
Wee, Happy, happy, happy Wee, Hap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - py Wee, Hap - - - - - - py, hap - - - -
Happy, happy, happy Wee, Hap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - py, happy Wee, Hap - - - - - - py, hap - - - -

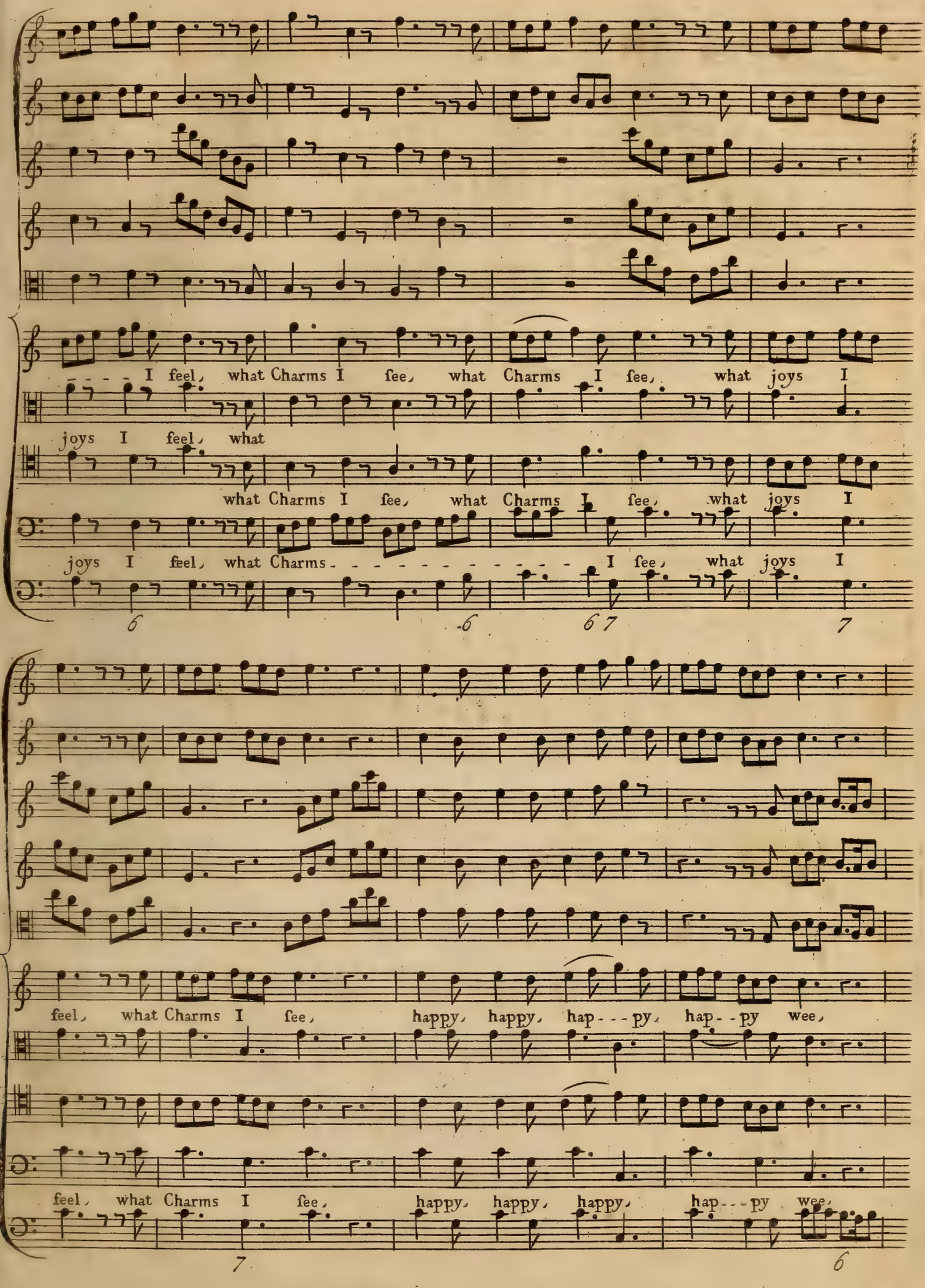

Po
for.
tr
- py, hap - py, happy, hap = py Wee,
- py, hap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - py, hap - - py, happy, hap - - py Wee,
Po
Happy, happy, Happy, happy, happy Wee, Hap - - - - py Wee, Hap - - - - - - - - - - -
Happy, happy, Happy, happy, happy Wee, Hap - - - - - - - - - - -
for.
- - - - - - - - - - - - py, hap - - py Wee, Hap - - - - py, Hap - - - - - - - - - - - py,
- - - - - - - - - - - - py, happy, happy Wee, Hap - - - - py, Hap - - - - - - - - - - py, happy,
for.

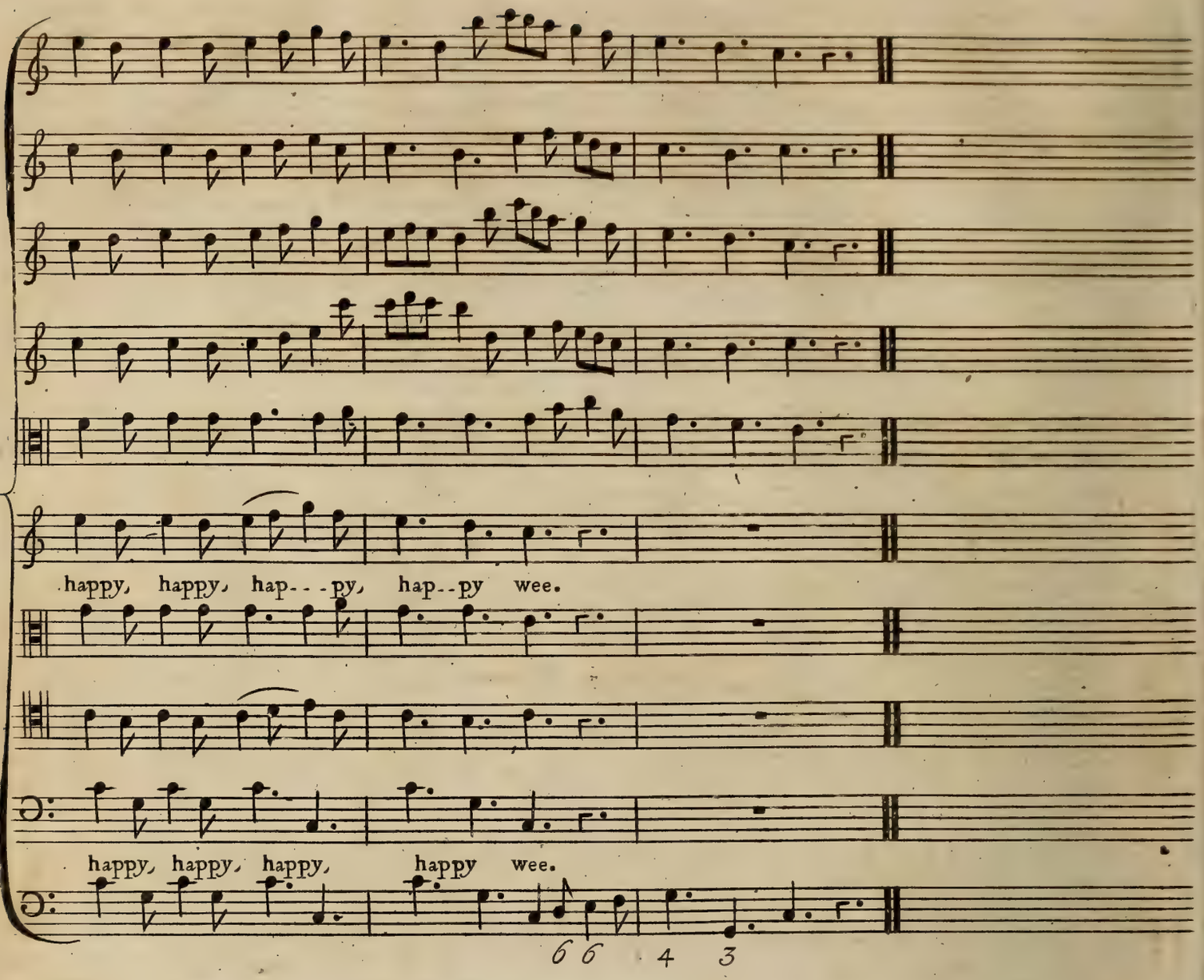

for.
hap - py Wee,
hap - py Wee,
for.
What Joys - I feel
Of all Youth thou deareſt Boy,
What Charms I ſee
Of all Nymphs brighteſt
Thou all my Bliſs, thou all my Joy, Thou all my Bliſs, thou all - - my Joy, What
Fair, Thou all my Bliſs, thou all my Joy, Thou all my Bliſs, thou all - - my Joy,

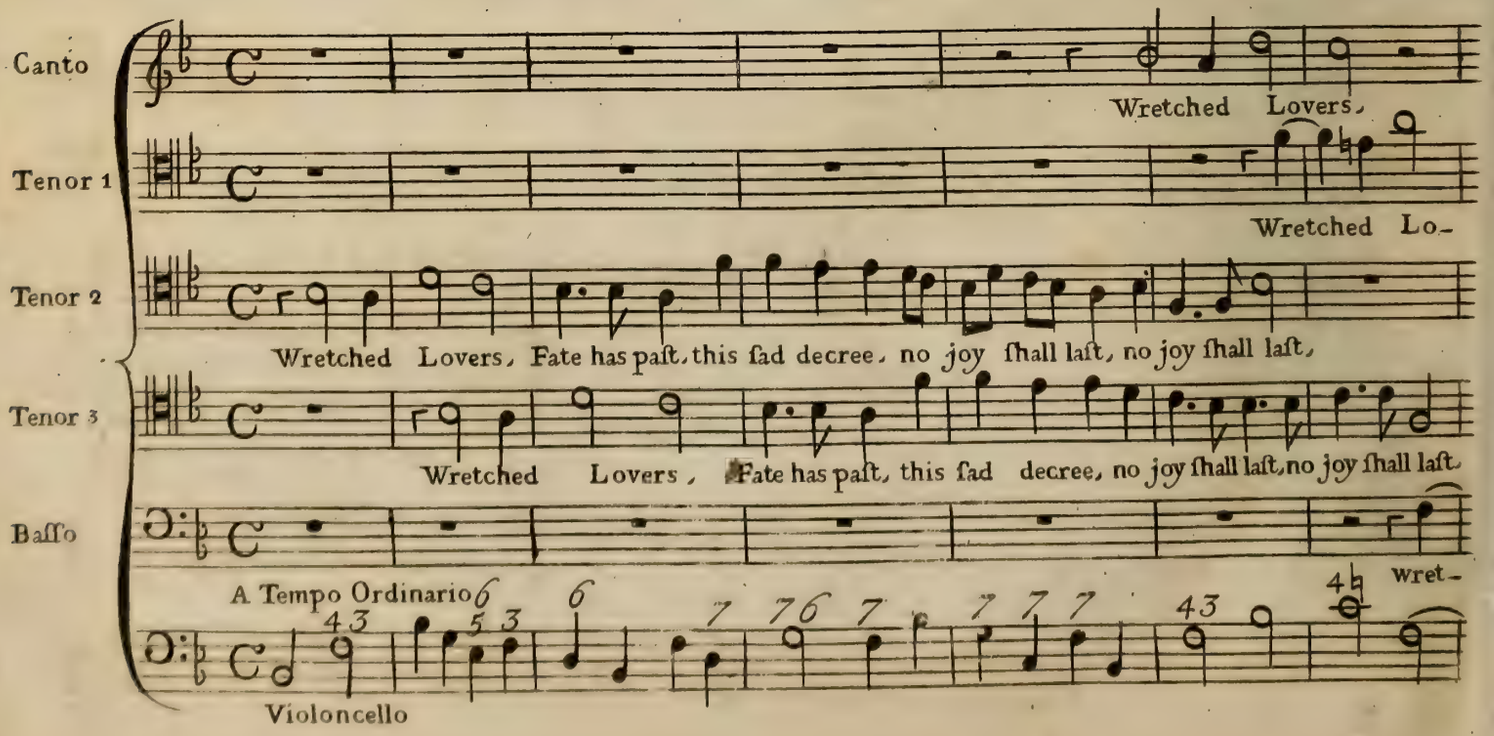

Joy - I feel,
Of all Youth thou dearest Boy,
Thou
what Charms I see,
Of all Nymphs thou brightest Fair,
Thou
:S:
Al Segno
all my Bliss, thou all my Joy, thou all my Bliss, thou all my Joy.
all my Bliss, thou all my Joy, thou all my Bliss, thou all my Joy.
Happy, Al Segno
:S:
Chorus.
Haut. 1°
Haut. 2°
Viol. 1°
Viol. 2°
Viola
Canto
Alto
Tenor
Baſſo
Happy, happy,
hap - py, happy,
happy,
Happy, happy,
hap - py, happy,
happy,

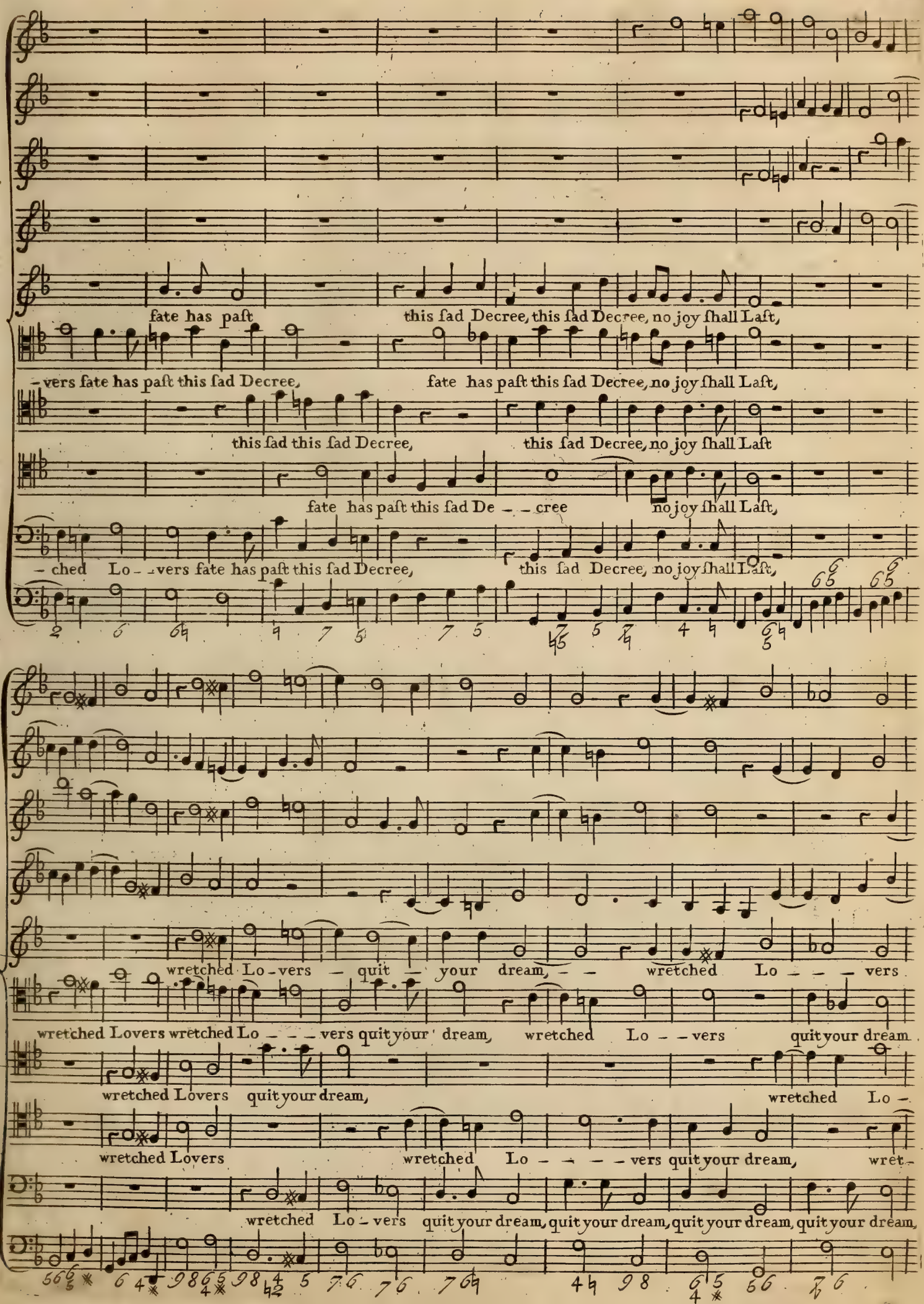

happy happy wee happy, happy, happy wee, what joys - -
what joys I
what joys - - - -
happy, happy wee, happy, happy, happy we, what joys I
- - - - - - - - I feel, what Charms I fee, what Charms I fee, what
feel, what joys I feel, what
- - - - - - - - I feel, what
feel, what joys I feel, what Charms - - - - - - - - - - - - I fee, what

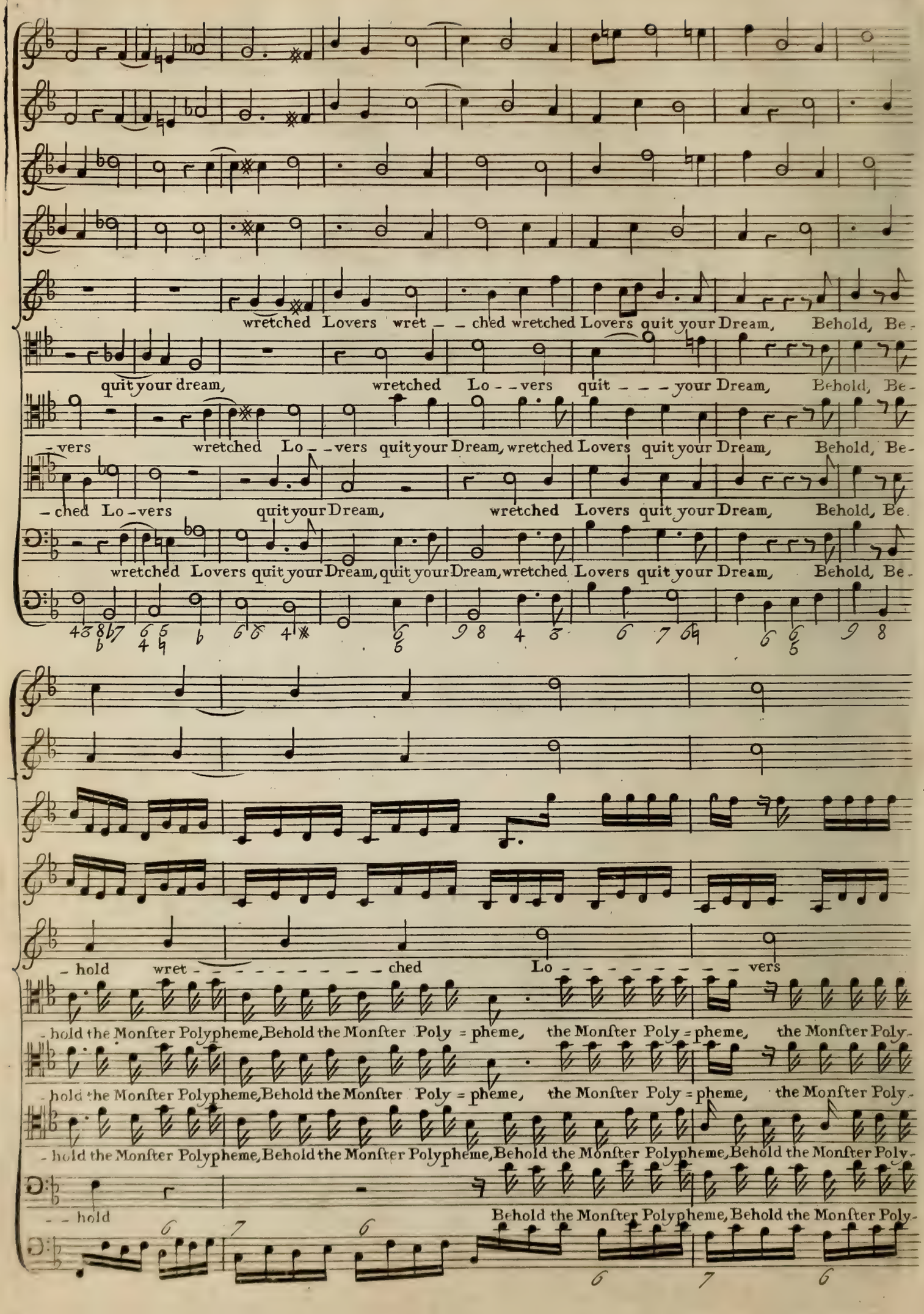

joys I feel, what Charms I fee, happy, happy, hap - - py, happy
joys I feel, what Charms I fee, happy, happy, hap - - py, happy
wee, hap - - py, hap - - py, hap - - py wee, what joys - - - - - - - -
wee, what joys I feel, what
wee, hap - - py, hap - - py, hap - - py wee, what joys I feel, what


I feel, what Charms I ſee, what Charms I ſee, what joys I
joys I feel, what
what Charms I ſee, what Charms I ſee, what joys I
joys I feel, what Charms I ſee, what joys I
feel, what Charms I ſee, happy, happy, hap--py, hap--py wee,
feel, what Charms I ſee, happy, happy, happy, hap--py wee,


happy, happy, hap--py, hap--py wee.
happy, happy, happy, happy wee.


Canto
Tenor 1
Tenor 2
Tenor 3
Baſſo
Wretched Lovers.
Wretched Lo-
Wretched Lovers, Fate has paſt, this ſad decree, no joy ſhall laſt, no joy ſhall laſt.
Wretched Lovers, Fate has paſt, this ſad decree, no joy ſhall laſt, no joy ſhall laſt.
A Tempo Ordinario
wret-
Violoncello


fate has paſt this ſad Decree, this ſad Decree, no joy ſhall Laſt,
-vers fate has paſt this ſad Decree, fate has paſt this ſad Decree, no joy ſhall Laſt,
this ſad this ſad Decree, this ſad Decree, no joy ſhall Laſt
fate has paſt this ſad De - - cree no joy ſhall Laſt,
-ched Lo - -vers fate has paſt this ſad Decree, this ſad Decree, no joy ſhall Laſt,
wretched Lo-vers - quit - your dream, - - wretched Lo - - - vers
wretched Lovers wretched Lo - - - vers quit your dream, wretched Lo - -vers quit your dream
wretched Lovers quit your dream, wretched Lo -
wretched Lovers wretched Lo - - - - vers quit your dream, wret-
wretched Lo - vers quit your dream, quit your dream, quit your dream, quit your dream,


wretched Lovers wret – – ched wretched Lovers quit your Dream, Behold, Be-
quit your dream, wretched Lo – – vers quit – – – your Dream, Behold, Be-
– vers wretched Lo – – vers quit your Dream, wretched Lovers quit your Dream, Behold, Be-
– ched Lo – vers quit your Dream, wretched Lovers quit your Dream, Behold, Be-
wretched Lovers quit your Dream, quit your Dream, wretched Lovers quit your Dream, Behold, Be-
– hold wret – – – – – – – – – ched Lo – – – – – – – – – vers
– hold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Poly = pheme, the Monſter Poly = pheme, the Monſter Poly-
– hold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Poly = pheme, the Monſter Poly = pheme, the Monſter Poly-
– hold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Poly-
– – hold
Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Poly-

quit your Dream, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly-

-pheme, the Monſter Polypheme, Be - - - - hold, Be - - hold, wret -

-pheme, the Monſter Polypheme, Be - - - - hold, Be - - hold, wret -

-pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Be - - - - hold Be - - hold,

-pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, wret - - - - - - - - - ched Lo - - -

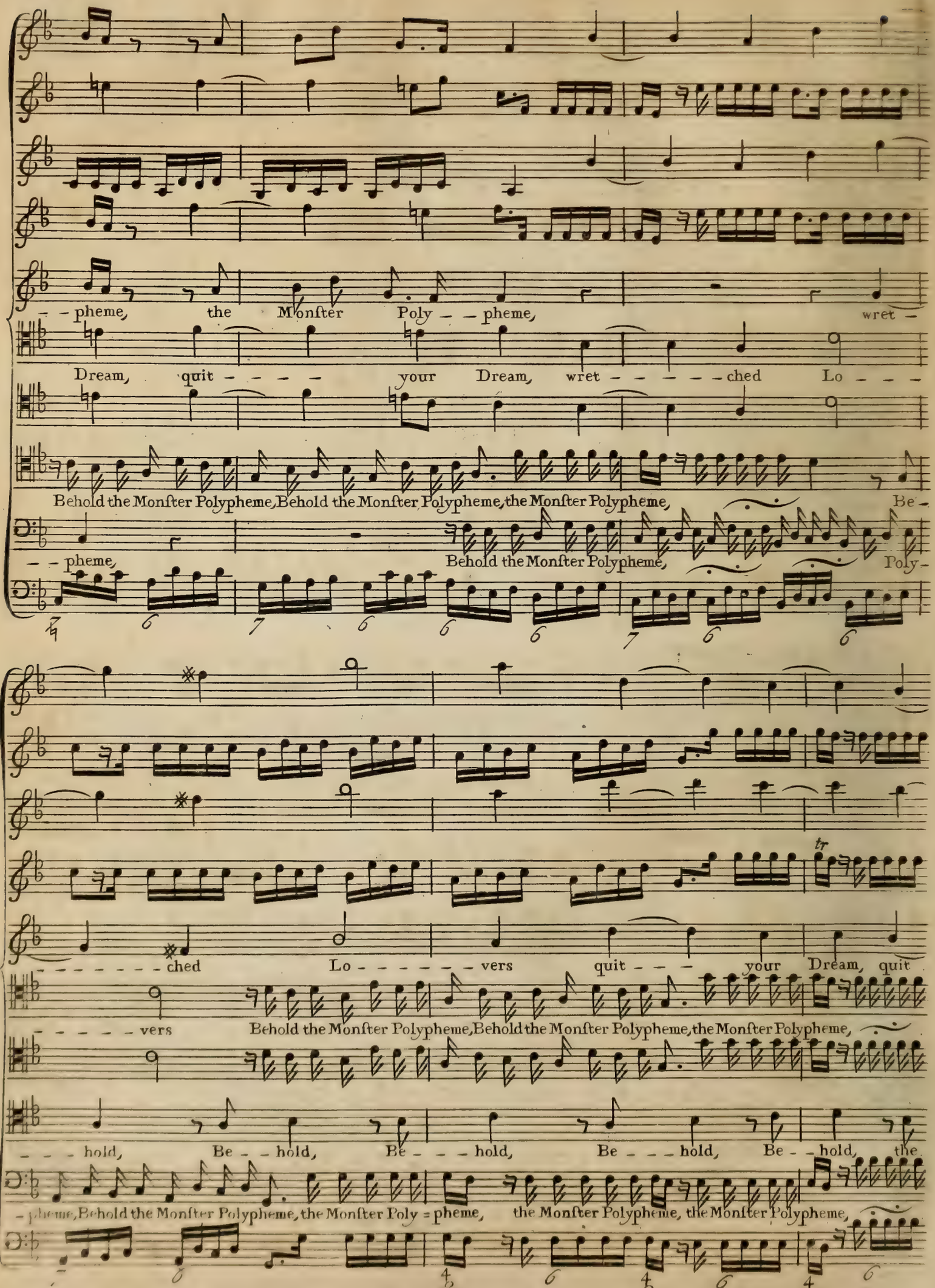
-pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly - pheme, the Monſter Poly - pheme, the Monſter Poly-

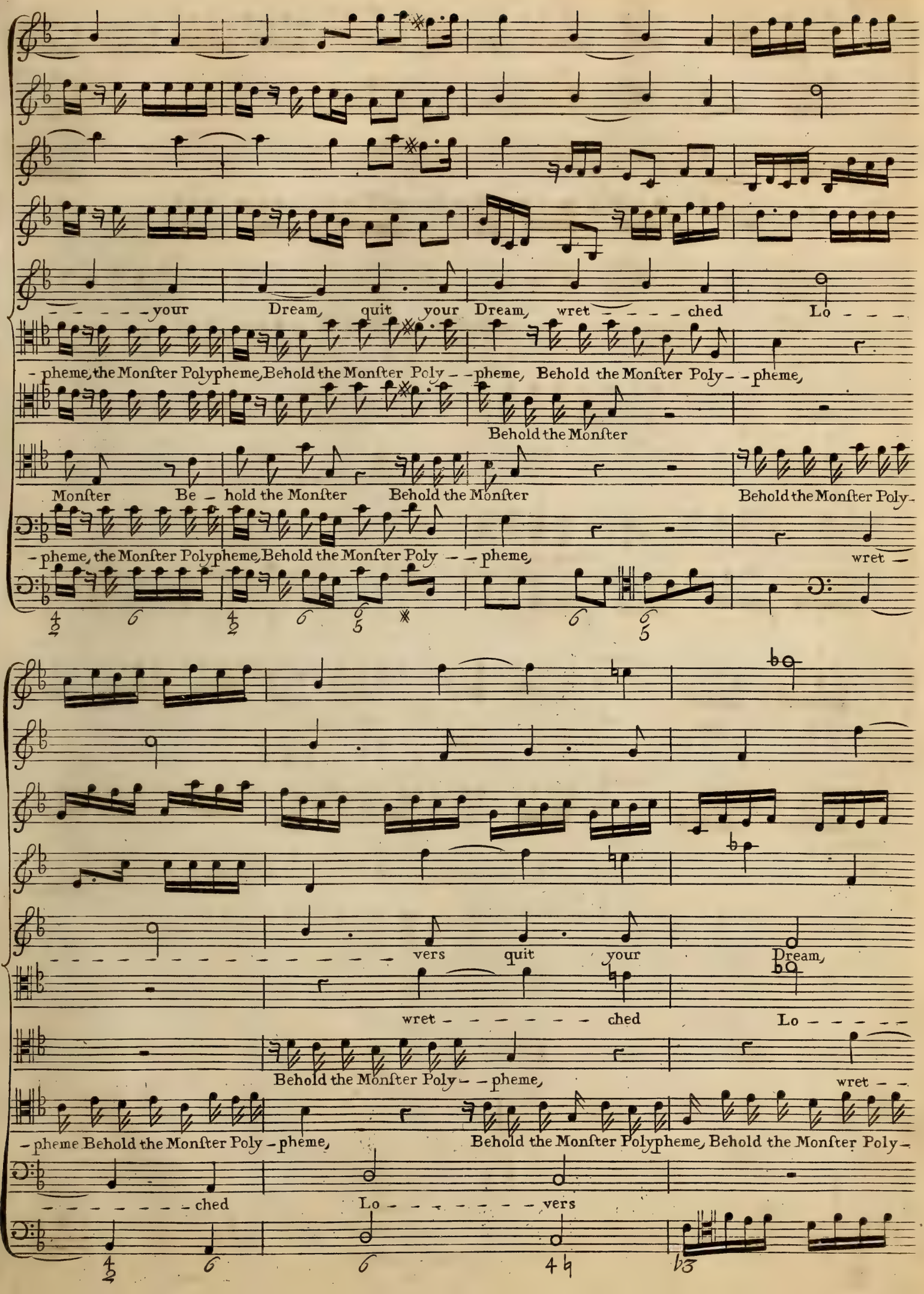
- - - - - - - - ched Lo - - - - - - - - - vers quit your

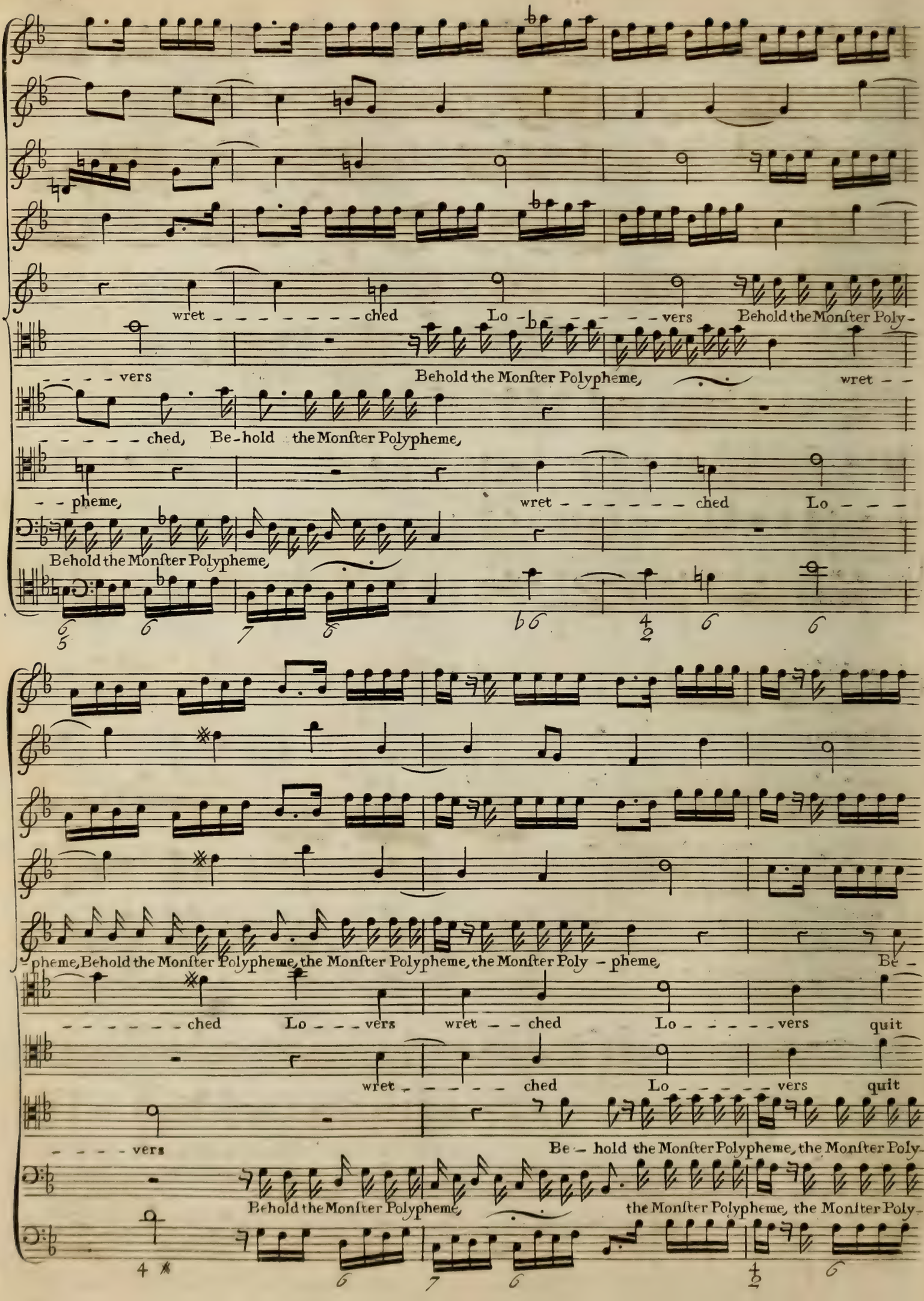
- - - - - - - ched Lo - - - - - - - - vers quit your

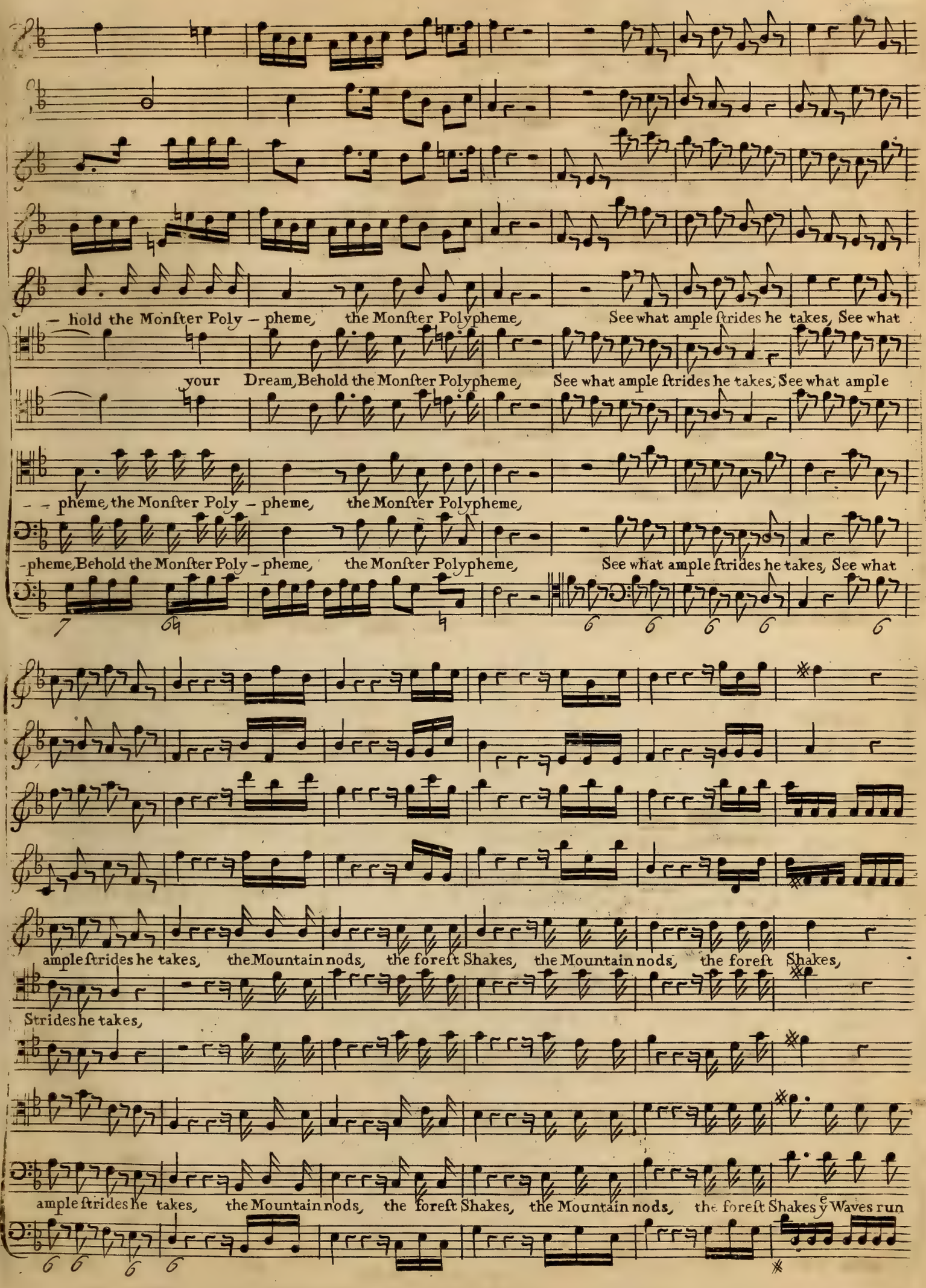
Be - - - hold

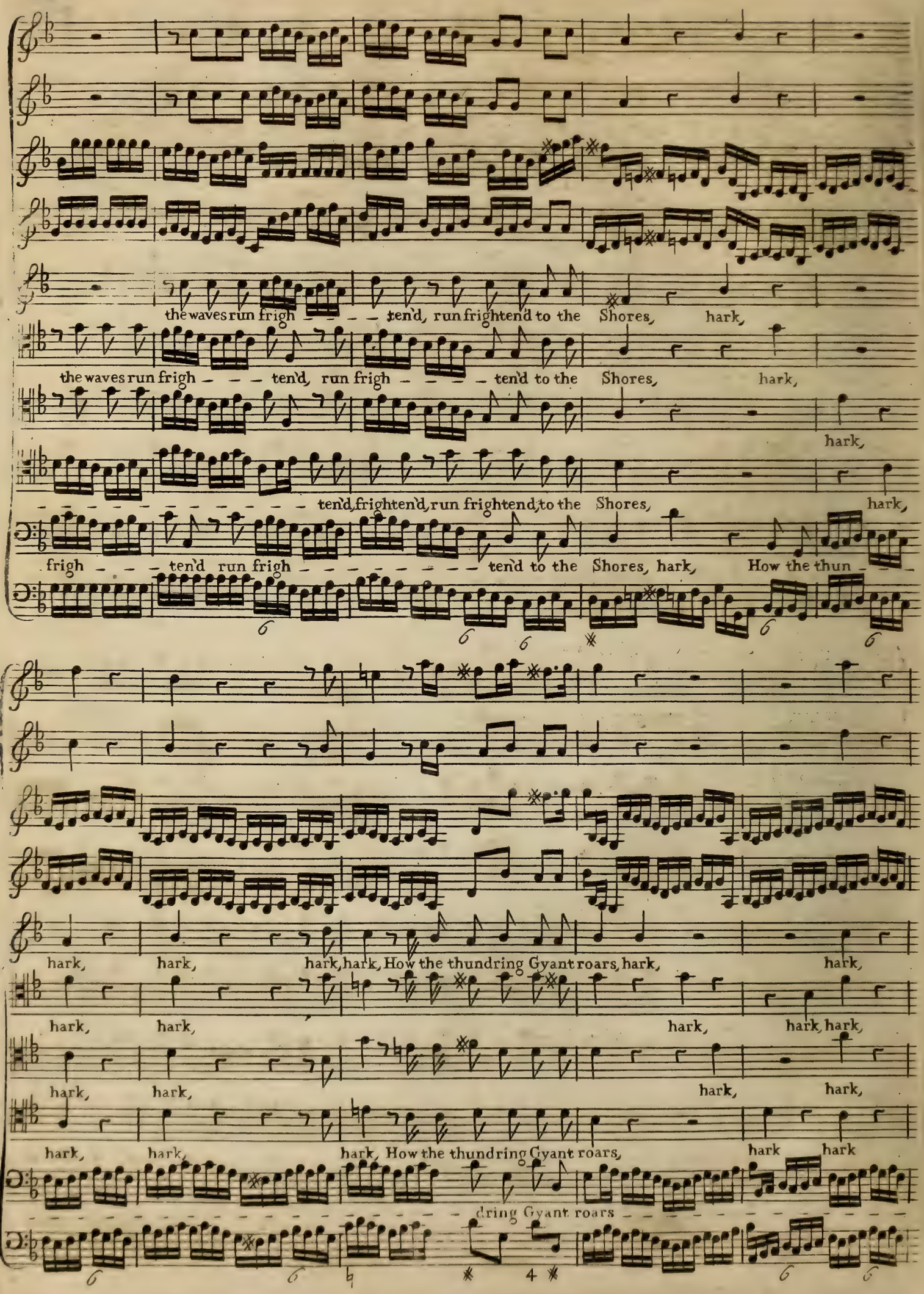
- - - - vers Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Poly

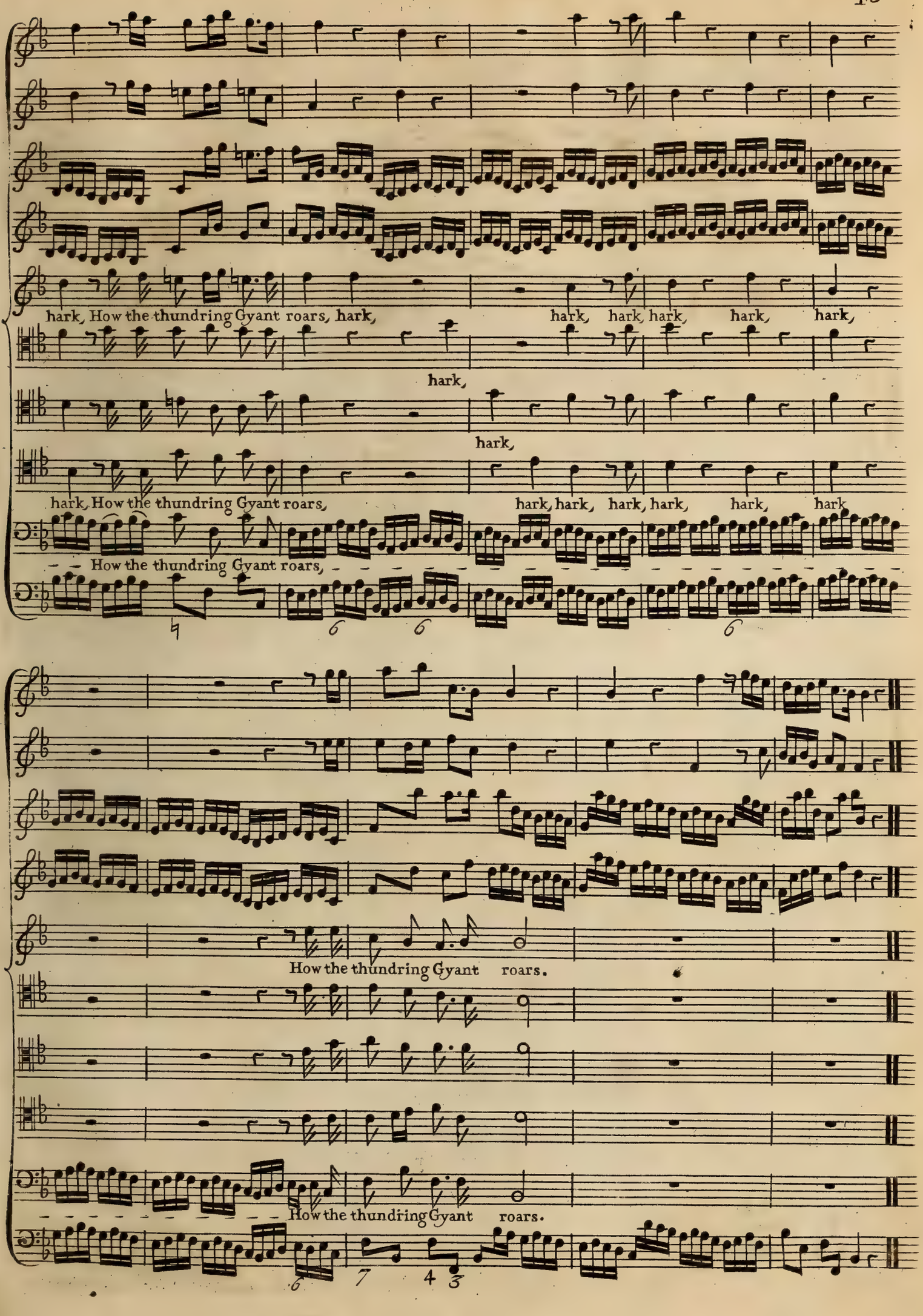

– – pheme, the Monſter Poly – – pheme, wret –
Dream, quit – – – – your Dream, wret – – – – – ched Lo – – –
Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Polypheme, Be –
– – pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Poly –
– – – – – – – ched Lo – – – – – – – vers quit – – – your Dream, quit
– – – – – vers Behold the Monſter Polypheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Polypheme,
– – – hold, Be – – hold, Be – – – hold, Be – – – hold, Be – – hold, the
– pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly = pheme, the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Polypheme,


your Dream, quit your Dream, wret ched Lo
pheme, the Monster Polypheme, Behold the Monster Poly pheme, Behold the Monster Poly pheme,
Behold the Monster
Monster Be hold the Monster Behold the Monster Behold the Monster Poly-
pheme, the Monster Polypheme, Behold the Monster Poly pheme,
wret
vers quit your Dream,
wret ched Lo
Behold the Monster Poly pheme,
wret
pheme Behold the Monster Poly pheme, Behold the Monster Polypheme, Behold the Monster Poly-
ched Lo vers


wret - - - - - - - - ched Lo - - - - - - vers Behold the Monſter Poly -
- - - - vers Behold the Monſter Polypheme, wret - -
- - - - - - ched, Be - hold the Monſter Polypheme,
- - pheme, wret - - - - - - - ched Lo - - -
Behold the Monſter Polypheme,
- pheme, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly - pheme, Be -
- - - - - - - ched Lo - - - vers wret - - ched Lo - - - - - vers quit
wret - - - - - - ched Lo - - - - - - vers quit
- - - - vers Be - hold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly -
Behold the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Polypheme, the Monſter Poly -


– hold the Monſter Poly – pheme, the Monſter Polypheme, See what ample ſtrides he takes, See what
your Dream, Behold the Monſter Polypheme, See what ample ſtrides he takes, See what ample
– – pheme, the Monſter Poly – pheme, the Monſter Polypheme,
-pheme, Behold the Monſter Poly – pheme, the Monſter Polypheme, See what ample ſtrides he takes, See what
ample ſtrides he takes, the Mountain nods, the foreſt Shakes, the Mountain nods, the foreſt Shakes,
Strides he takes,
ample ſtrides he takes, the Mountain nods, the foreſt Shakes, the Mountain nods, the foreſt Shakes, e Waves run


the waves run frigh - - - - ten'd, run frightend to the Shores, hark,
the waves run frigh - - - ten'd, run frigh - - - - ten'd to the Shores, hark,
hark,
- - - - - - - - - - - - - ten'd, frighten'd, run frightend, to the Shores, hark,
frigh - - - ten'd run frigh - - - - - - - - - ten'd to the Shores, hark, How the thun - - -
hark, hark, hark, hark, How the thundring Gyant roars, hark, hark,
hark, hark, hark, hark, hark,
hark, hark, hark, hark,
hark, hark, hark, How the thundring Gyant roars, hark hark
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - dring Gyant roars - - - - - - - - - - - -


hark, How the thundring Gyant roars, hark,
hark, hark, hark, hark, hark,
hark,
hark,
hark, How the thundring Gyant roars,
hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, hark,
How the thundring Gyant roars,
How the thundring Gyant roars.
How the thundring Gyant roars.

Accompt

Furioso

Viol: 1º

Viol: 2º

Polypheme

I ra - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Furioso

Adgo furioso

Adgo furioso

--ge, I rage, I rage, I melt, I burn; The feeble God has ſtab'd me to the heart. Thou truſty Pine,

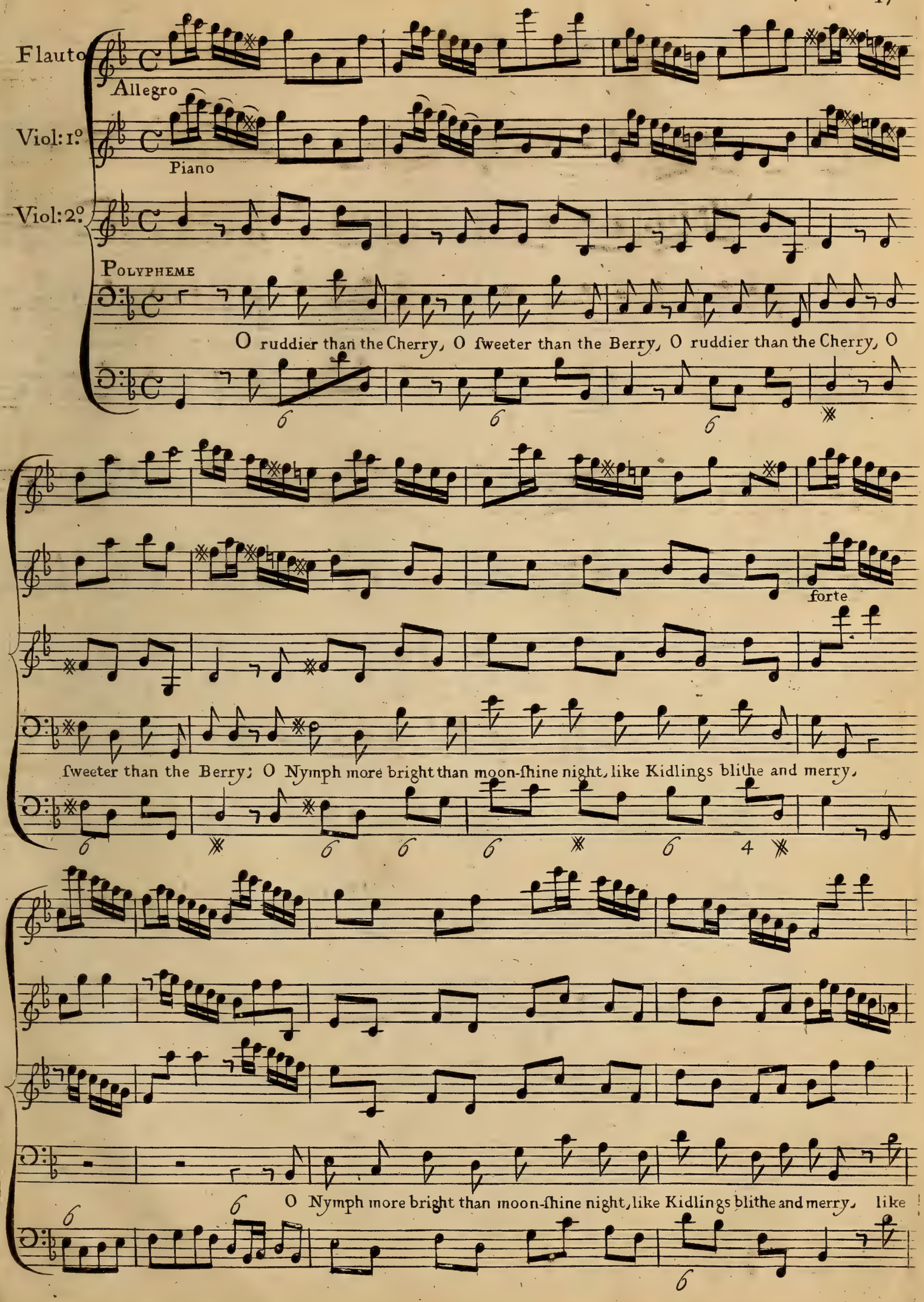
Adgo furioso

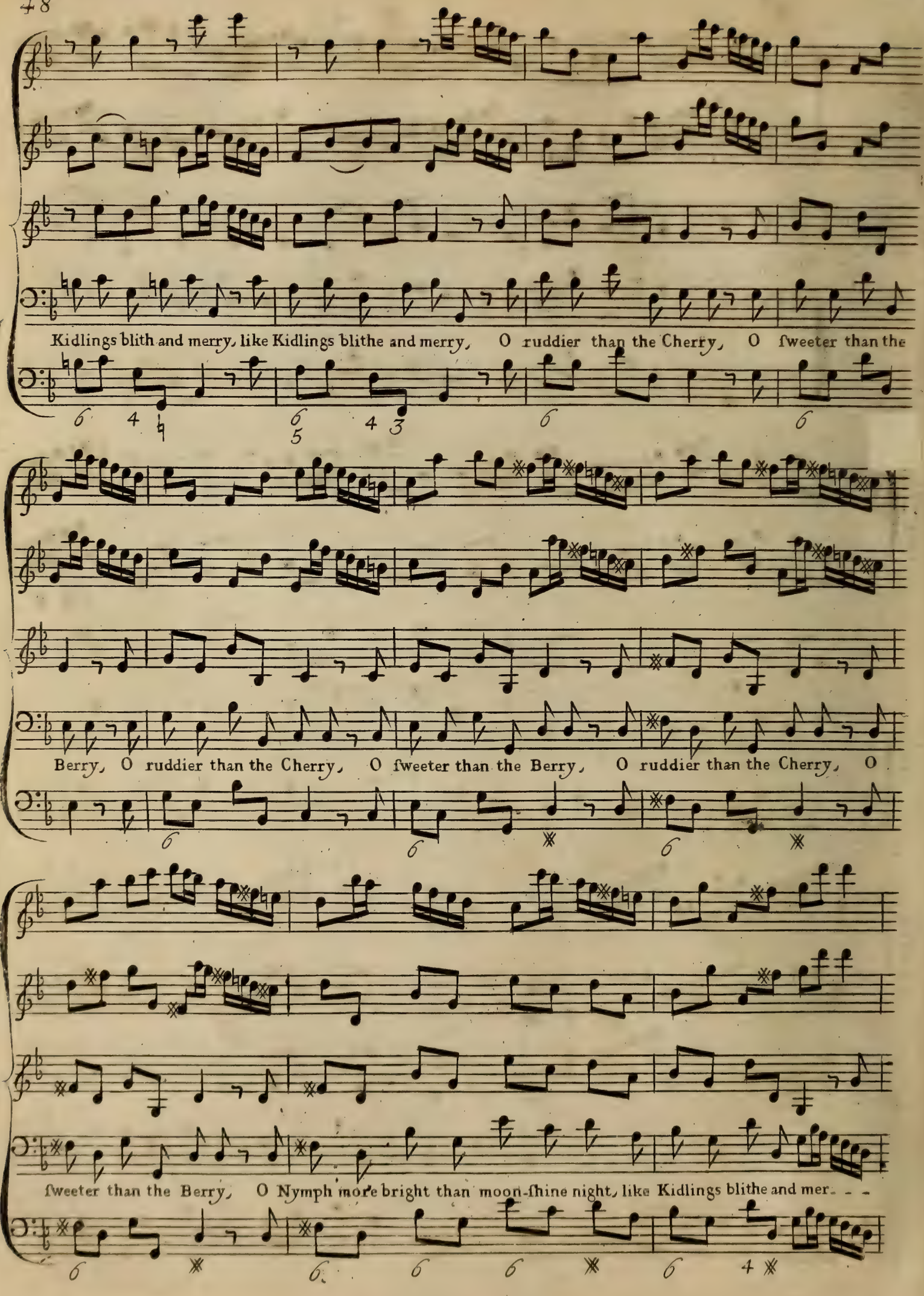
prop of my Godlike ſteps,' I lay thee by: Bring me a hundred Reeds of decent growth, to make a Pipe for my ca-

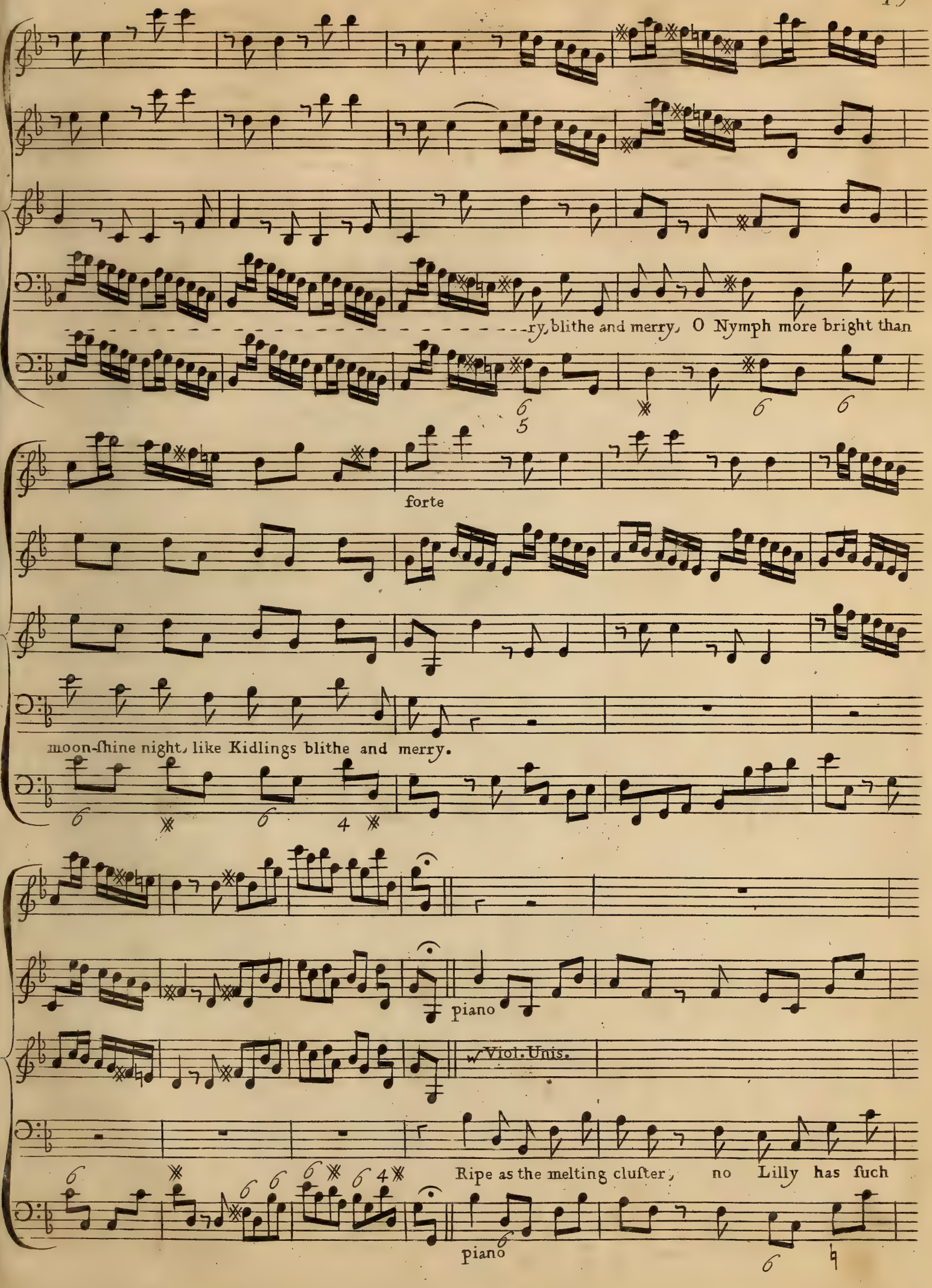
Adagio e piano

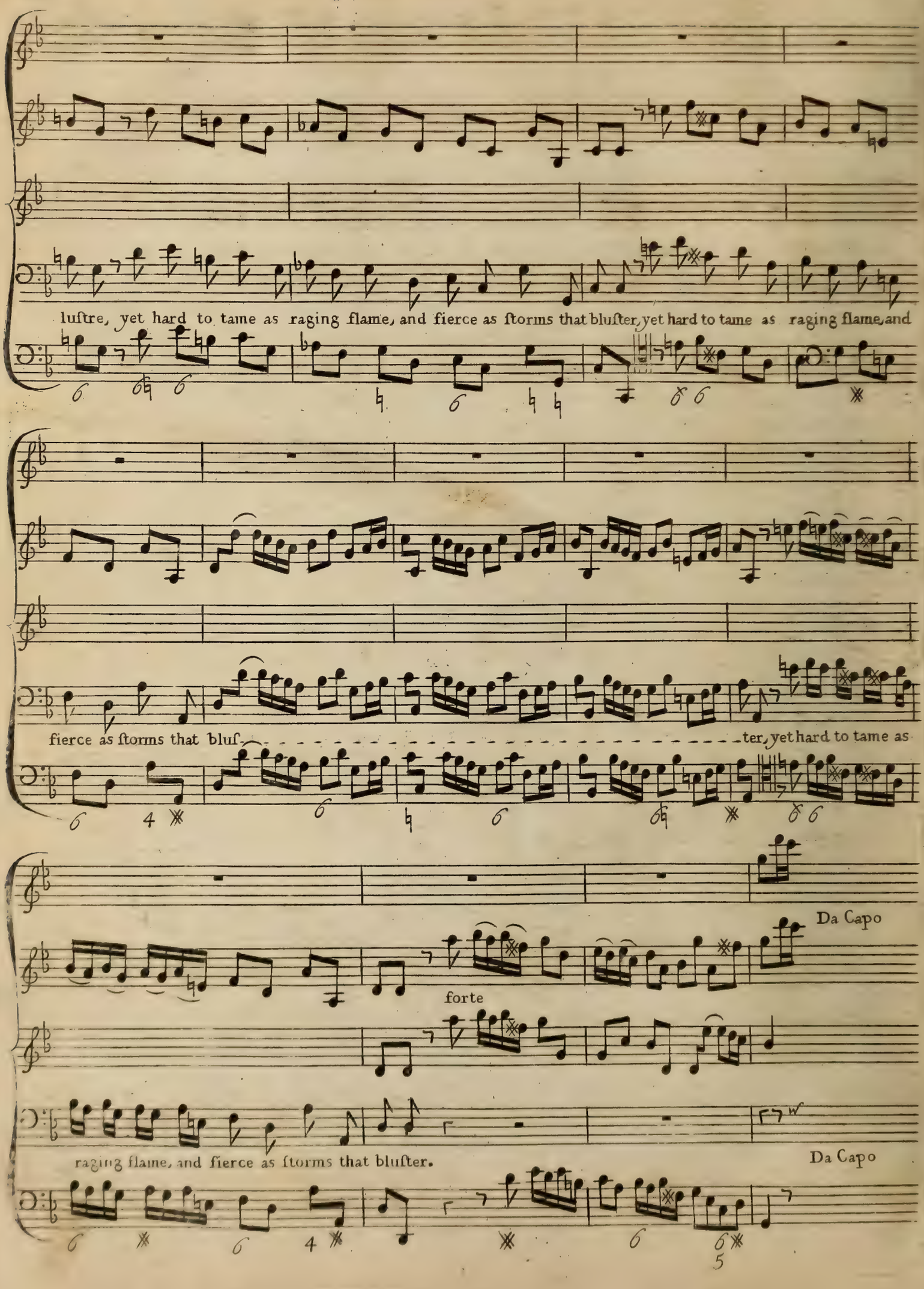
pacious mouth; in ſoft enchanting Accents let me breath, Sweet Galatea's Beauty and my Love.

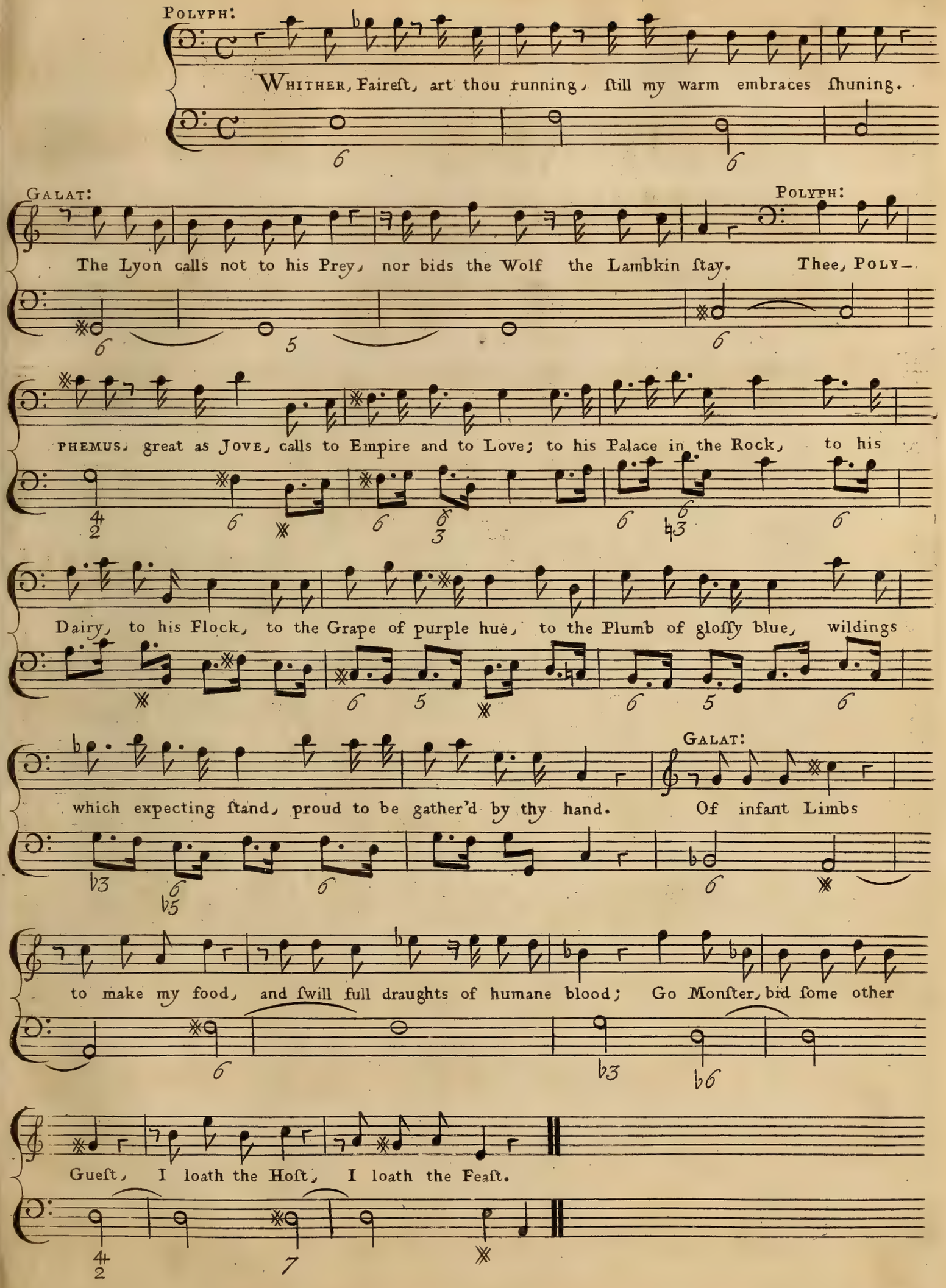
Adagio e piano

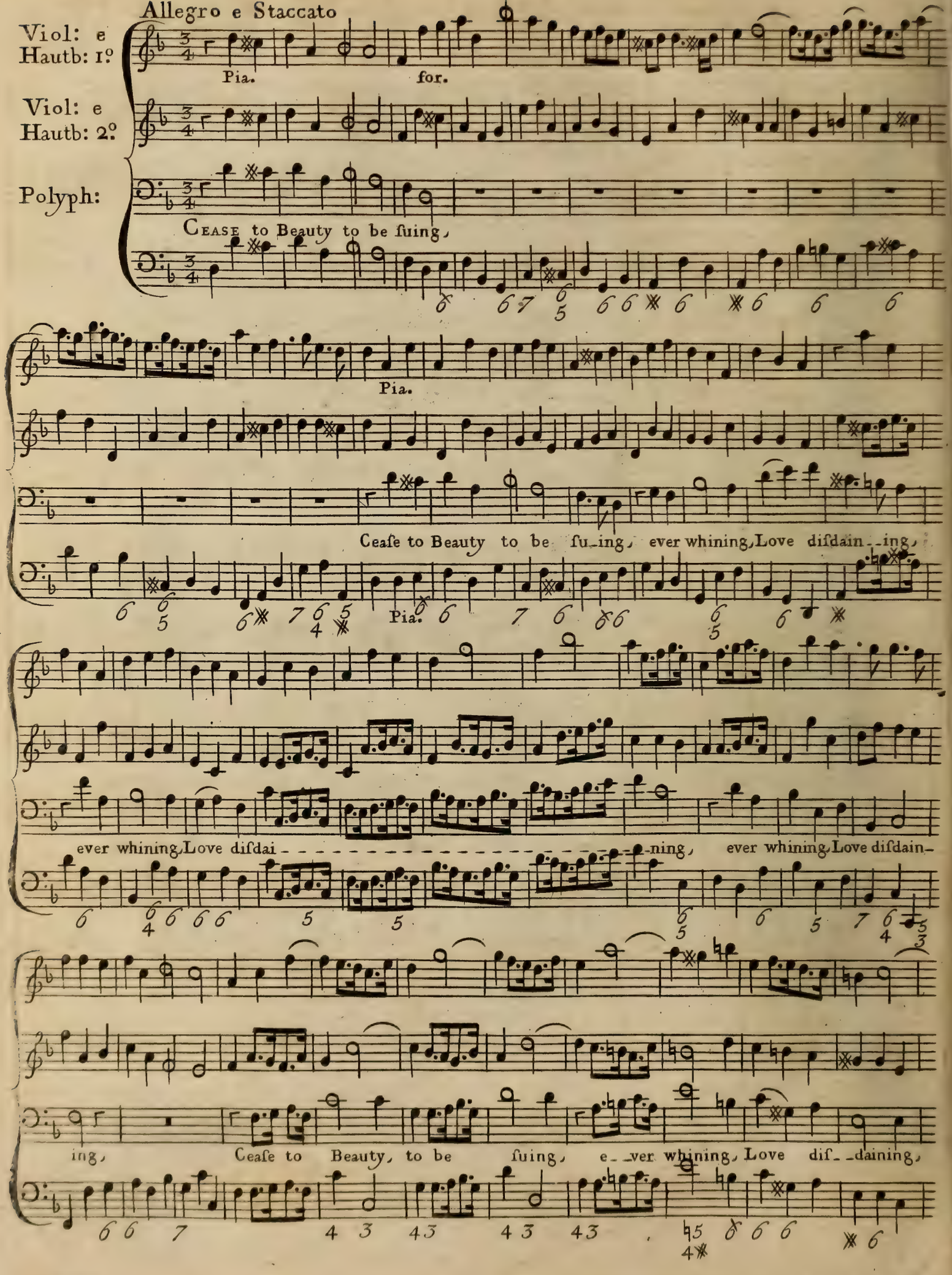

Flauto
Allegro
Viol: 1.o
Piano
Viol: 2.o
Polypheme
O ruddier than the Cherry, O ſweeter than the Berry, O ruddier than the Cherry, O
forte
ſweeter than the Berry; O Nymph more bright than moon-ſhine night, like Kidlings blithe and merry.
O Nymph more bright than moon-ſhine night, like Kidlings blithe and merry. like

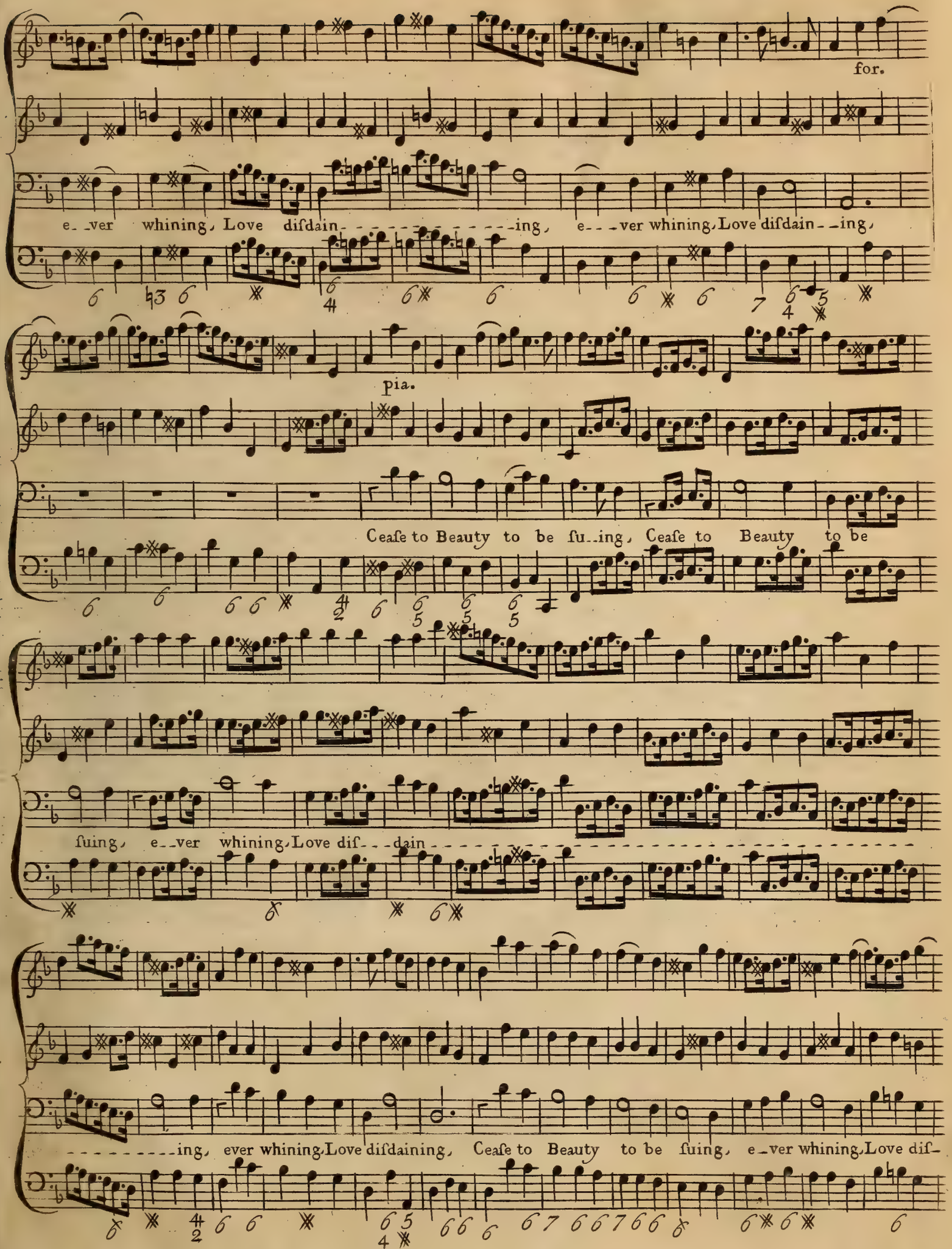

Kidlings blith and merry, like Kidlings blithe and merry, O ruddier than the Cherry, O ſweeter than the
Berry, O ruddier than the Cherry, O ſweeter than the Berry, O ruddier than the Cherry, O
ſweeter than the Berry, O Nymph more bright than moon-ſhine night, like Kidlings blithe and mer- - -

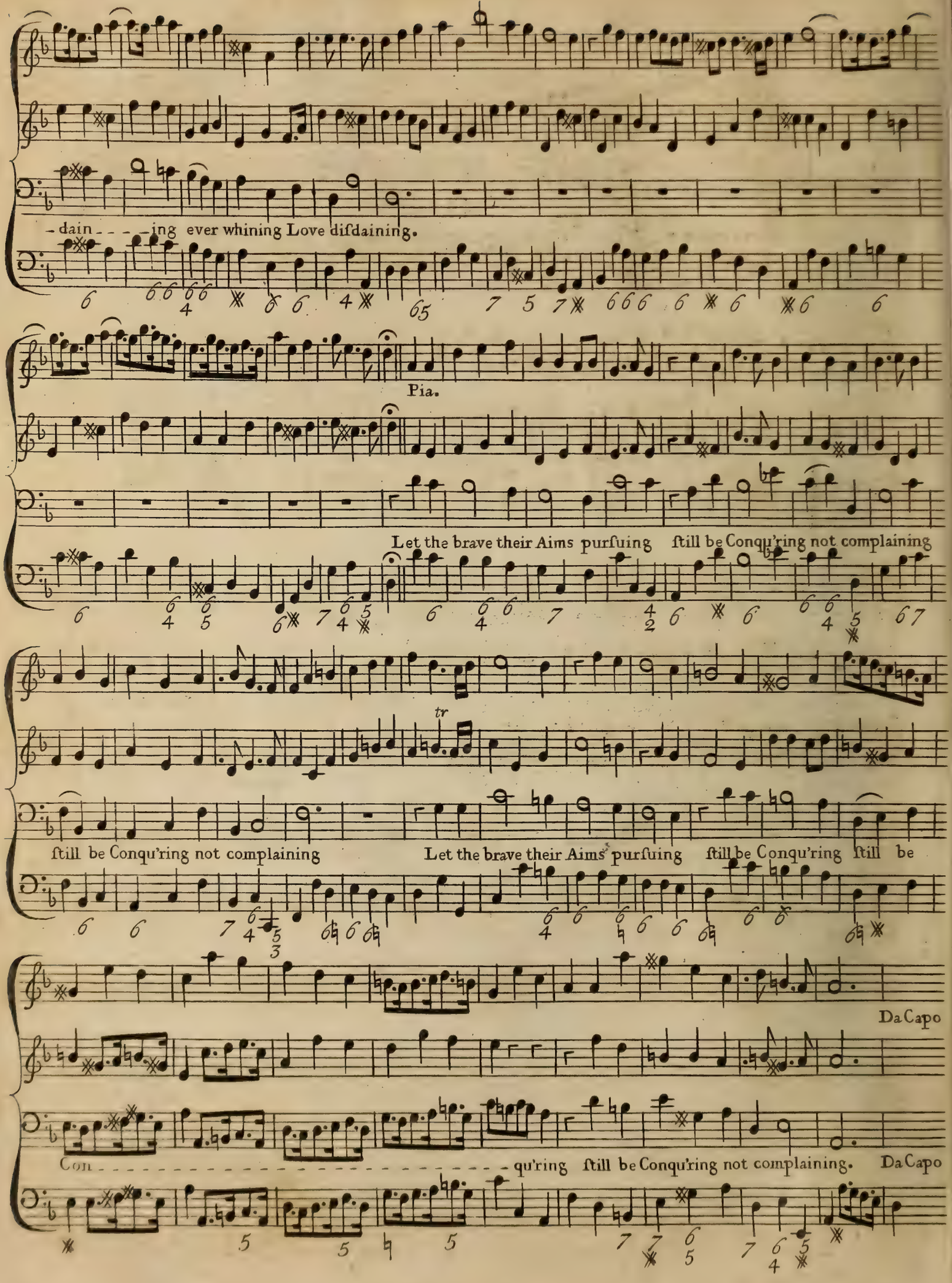

ry, blithe and merry, O Nymph more bright than
forte
moon-ſhine night, like Kidlings blithe and merry.
piano
w Viol. Unis.
Ripe as the melting cluſter, no Lilly has ſuch
piano

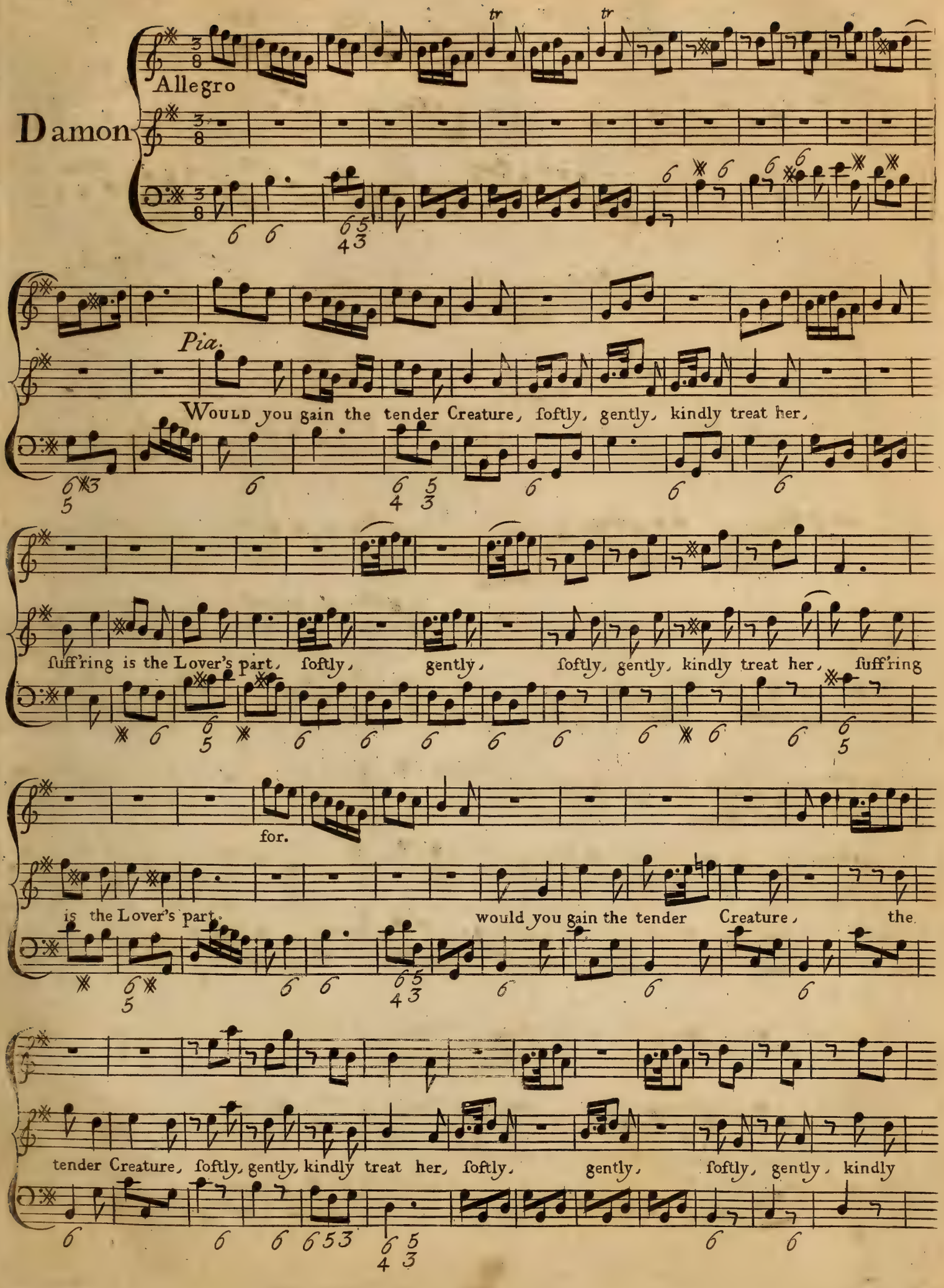

luſtre, yet hard to tame as raging flame, and fierce as ſtorms that bluſter, yet hard to tame as raging flame, and
fierce as ſtorms that bluſ- ter, yet hard to tame as
forte
Da Capo
raging flame, and fierce as ſtorms that bluſter.
Da Capo

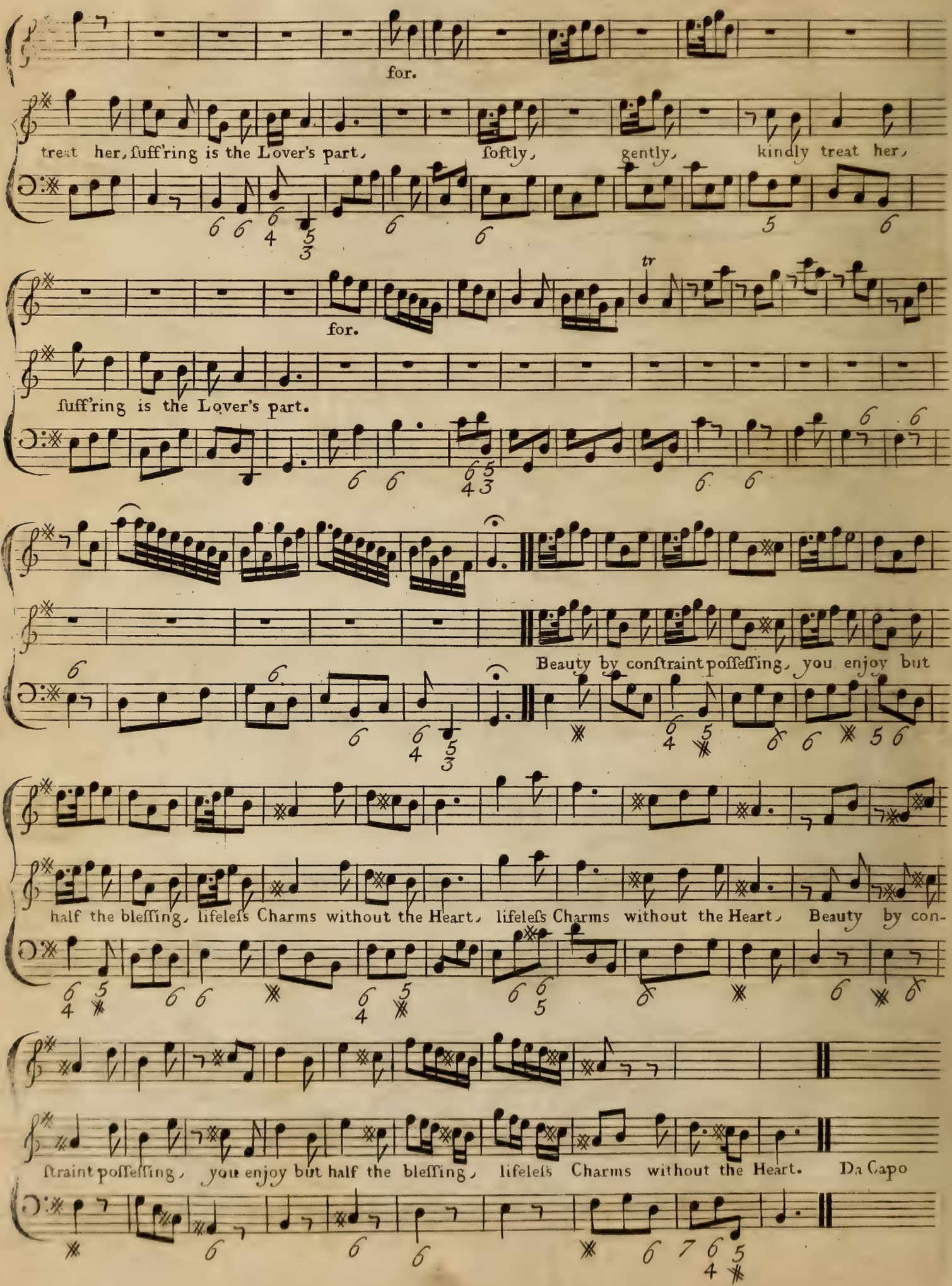

Polyph:
Whither, Faireſt, art thou running, ſtill my warm embraces ſhuning.
Galat:
Polyph:
The Lyon calls not to his Prey, nor bids the Wolf the Lambkin ſtay. Thee, Poly-
phemus, great as Jove, calls to Empire and to Love; to his Palace in the Rock, to his
Dairy, to his Flock, to the Grape of purple hue, to the Plumb of gloſſy blue, wildings
Galat:
which expecting ſtand, proud to be gather'd by thy hand. Of infant Limbs
to make my food, and ſwill full draughts of humane blood; Go Monſter, bid ſome other
Gueſt, I loath the Hoſt, I loath the Feaſt.

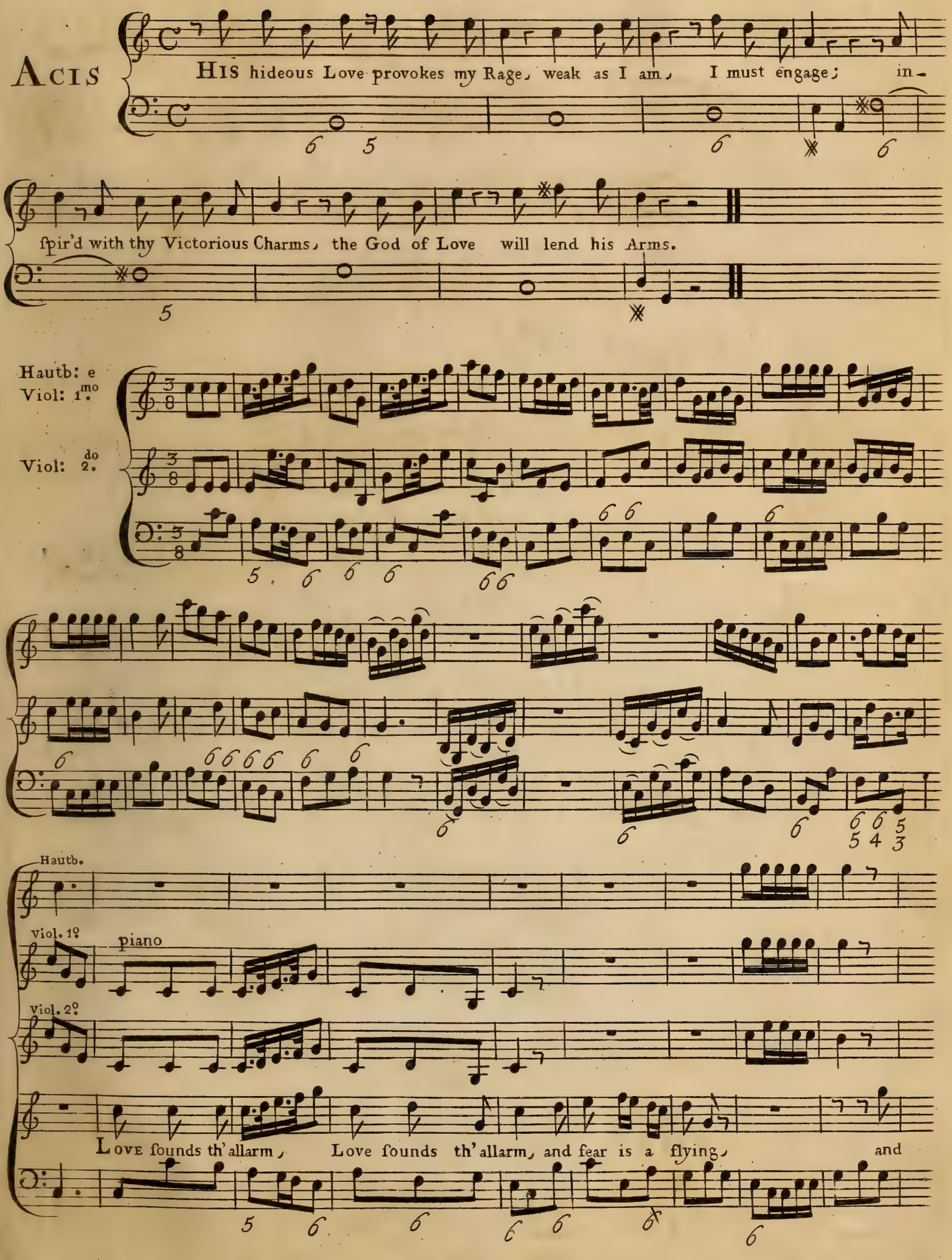

Allegro e Staccato
Viol: e Hautb: 1º
Pia.
for.
Viol: e Hautb: 2º
Polyph:
Cease to Beauty to be suing,
Pia.
Ceaſe to Beauty to be ſu_ing, ever whining, Love diſdain_ing,
Pia.
ever whining, Love diſdai_ning, ever whining, Love diſdain_
ing, Ceaſe to Beauty, to be ſuing, e_ver whining, Love dif_daining,


for.
e_ver whining, Love disdain_ing, e_ver whining, Love disdain_ing,
pia.
Cease to Beauty to be su_ing, Cease to Beauty to be
suing, e_ver whining, Love dis_dain
ing, ever whining, Love disdaining, Cease to Beauty to be suing, e_ver whining, Love dis-


-dain - - - - ing ever whining Love disdaining.
Pia.
Let the brave their Aims pursuing still be Conqu'ring not complaining
tr
still be Conqu'ring not complaining
Let the brave their Aims pursuing still be Conqu'ring still be
Da Capo
Con - qu'ring still be Conqu'ring not complaining.
Da Capo


Allegro
Damon
Pia.
Would you gain the tender Creature, ſoftly, gently, kindly treat her,
ſuff'ring is the Lover's part, ſoftly, gently, ſoftly, gently, kindly treat her, ſuff'ring
for.
is the Lover's part, would you gain the tender Creature, the
tender Creature, ſoftly, gently, kindly treat her, ſoftly, gently, ſoftly, gently, kindly


for.
treat her, ſuff'ring is the Lover's part, ſoftly, gently, kindly treat her,
for.
ſuff'ring is the Lover's part.
Beauty by conſtraint poſſeſſing, you enjoy but
half the bleſſing, lifeleſs Charms without the Heart, lifeleſs Charms without the Heart, Beauty by con-
ſtraint poſſeſſing, you enjoy but half the bleſſing, lifeleſs Charms without the Heart. Da Capo


Acis
His hideous Love provokes my Rage, weak as I am, I must engage; in-
ſpir'd with thy Victorious Charms, the God of Love will lend his Arms.
Hautb: e
Viol: 1.mo
Viol: 2.do
Hautb.
viol. 1o
piano
viol. 2o
Love ſounds th'allarm, Love ſounds th'allarm, and fear is a flying, and

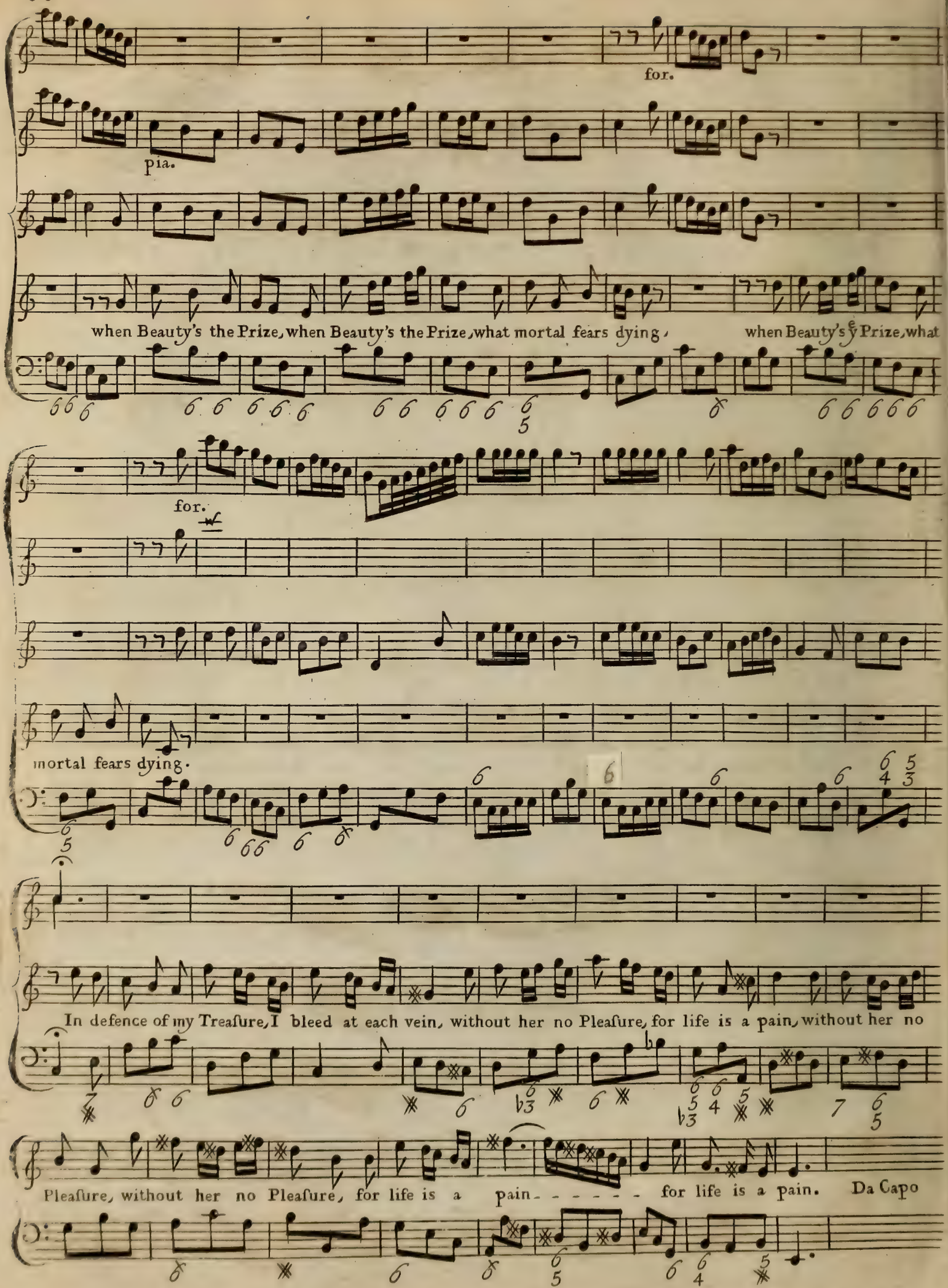
fear is a flying, when Beauty's the Prize, when Beauty's the Prize, what mortal fears
dying, when Beauty's the Prize - - - - when
Beauty's the Prize, what mortal fears dying, when Beauty's the Prize - - -

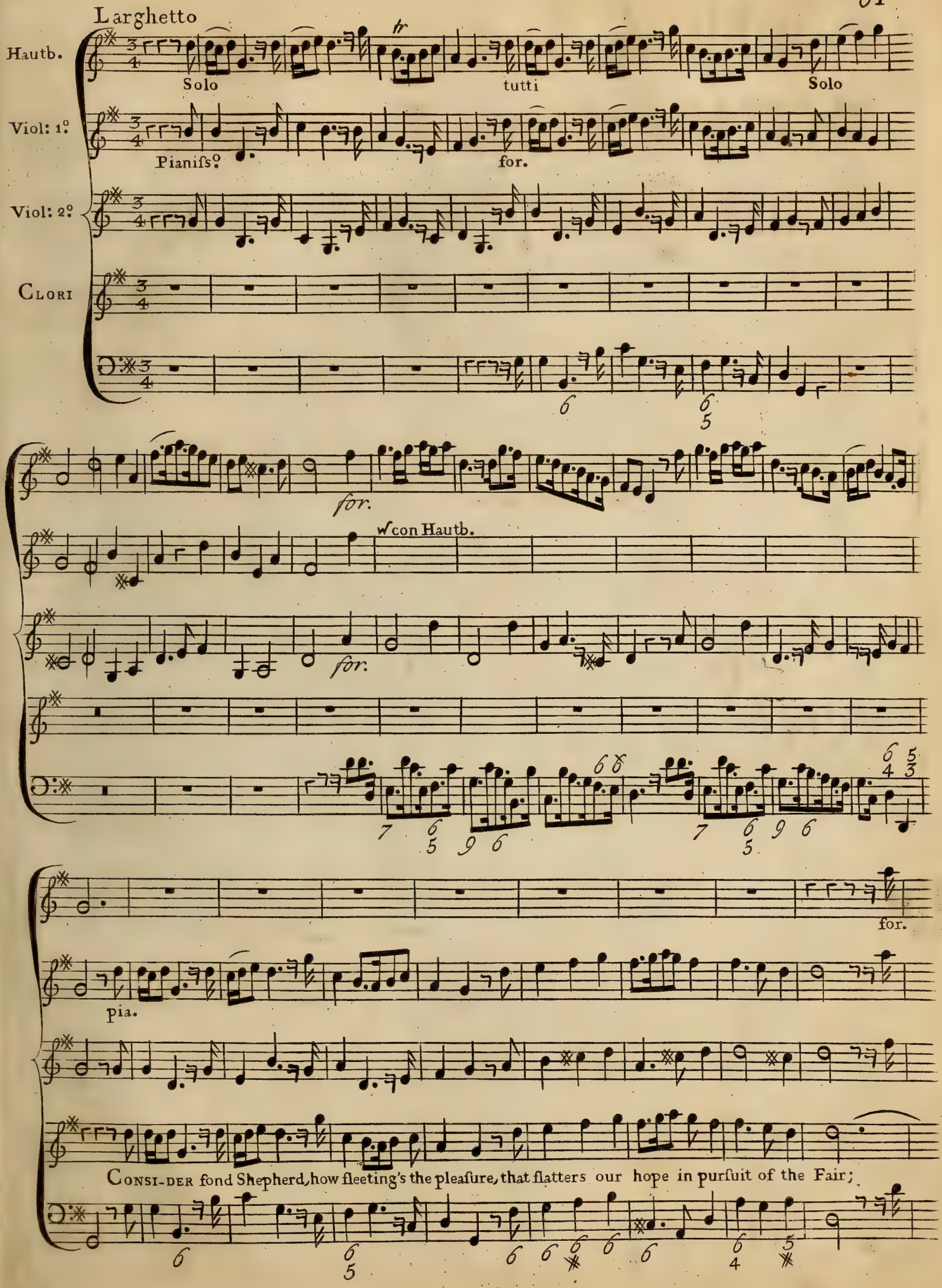
H. Solo

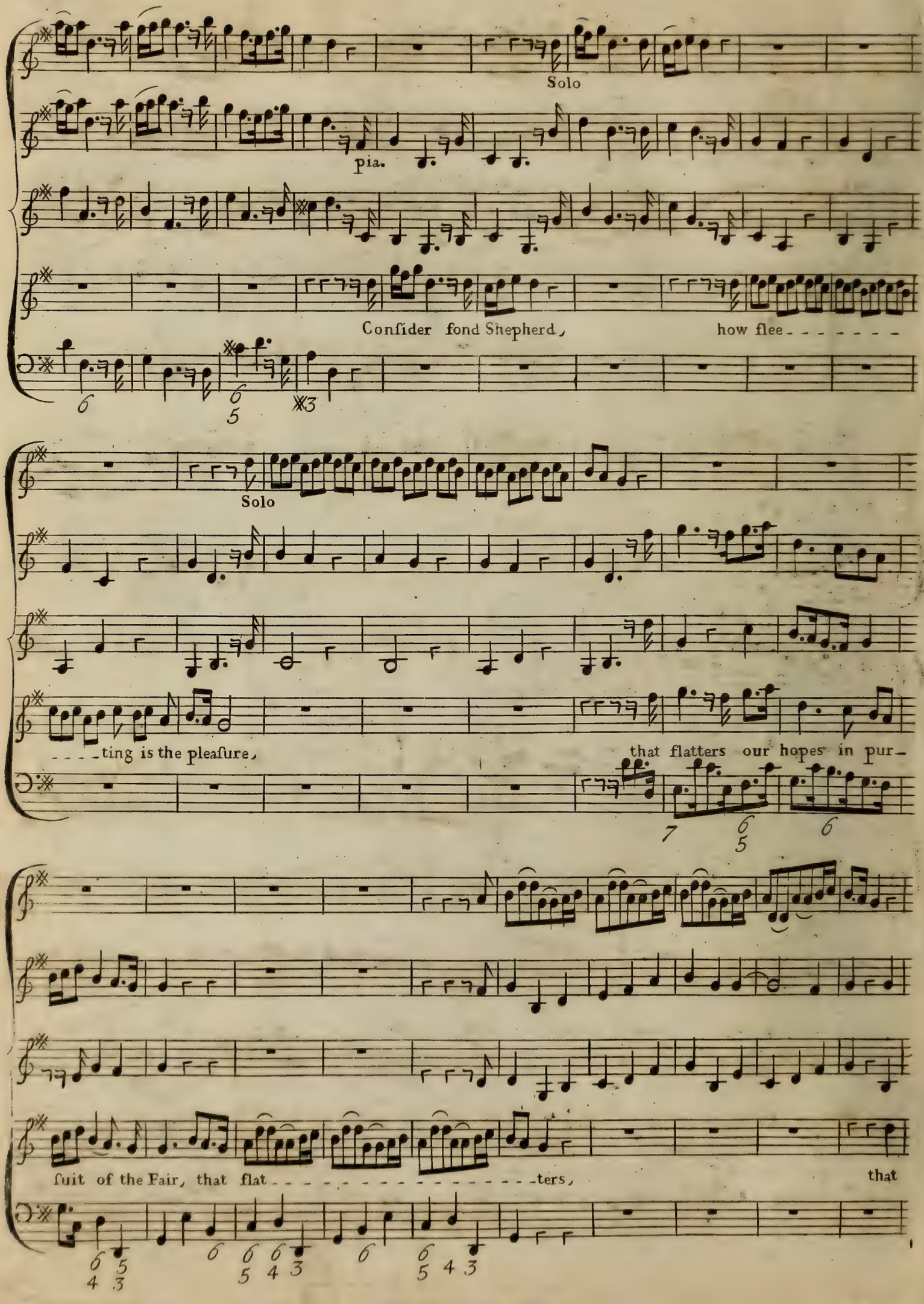
what mortal fears dying, Love founds th'allarm, Love founds th'allarm,

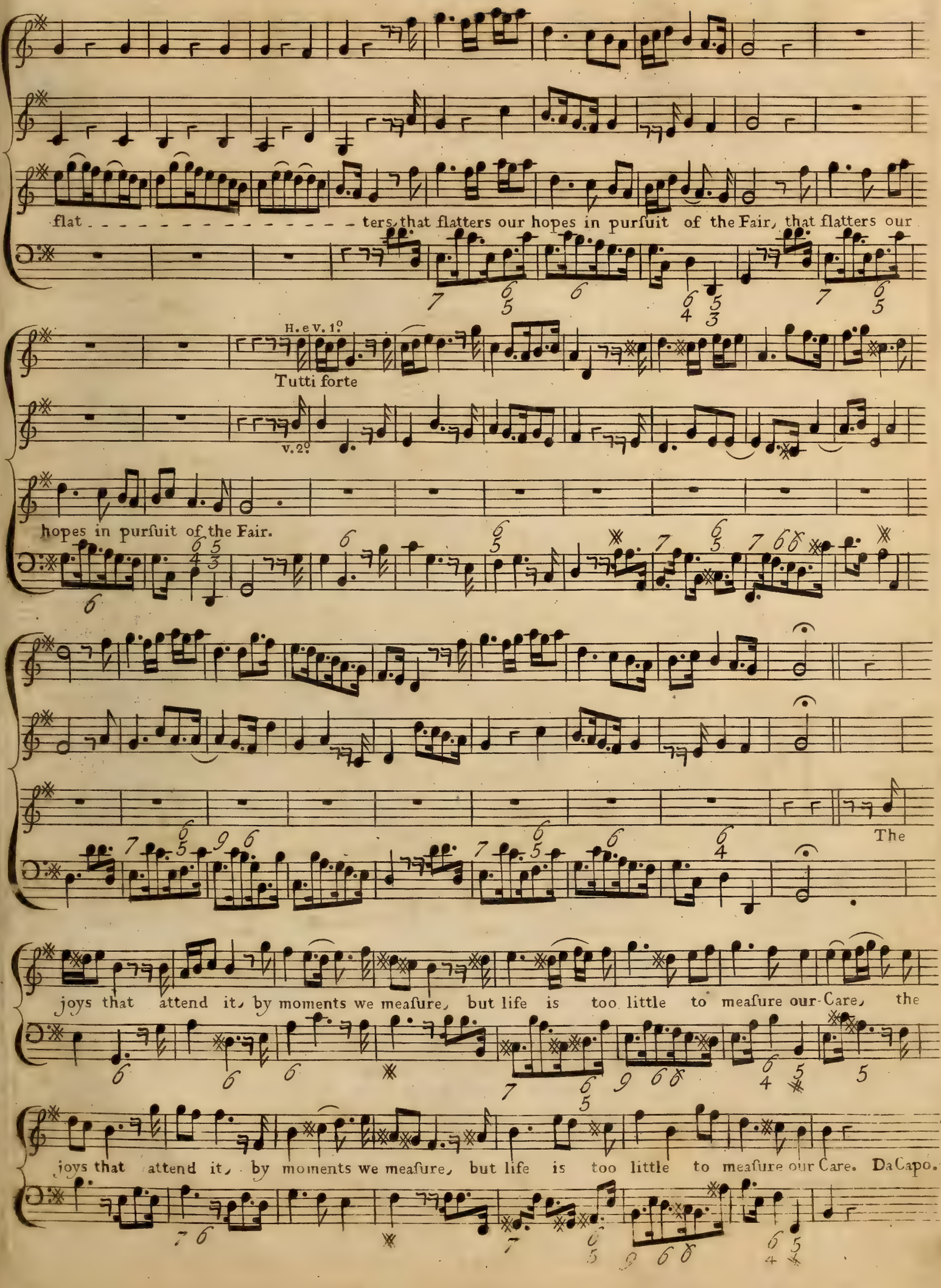
Love founds th'allarm, and fear is a fly - - - - - - - - ing, Love founds th'allarm - - - - - - -

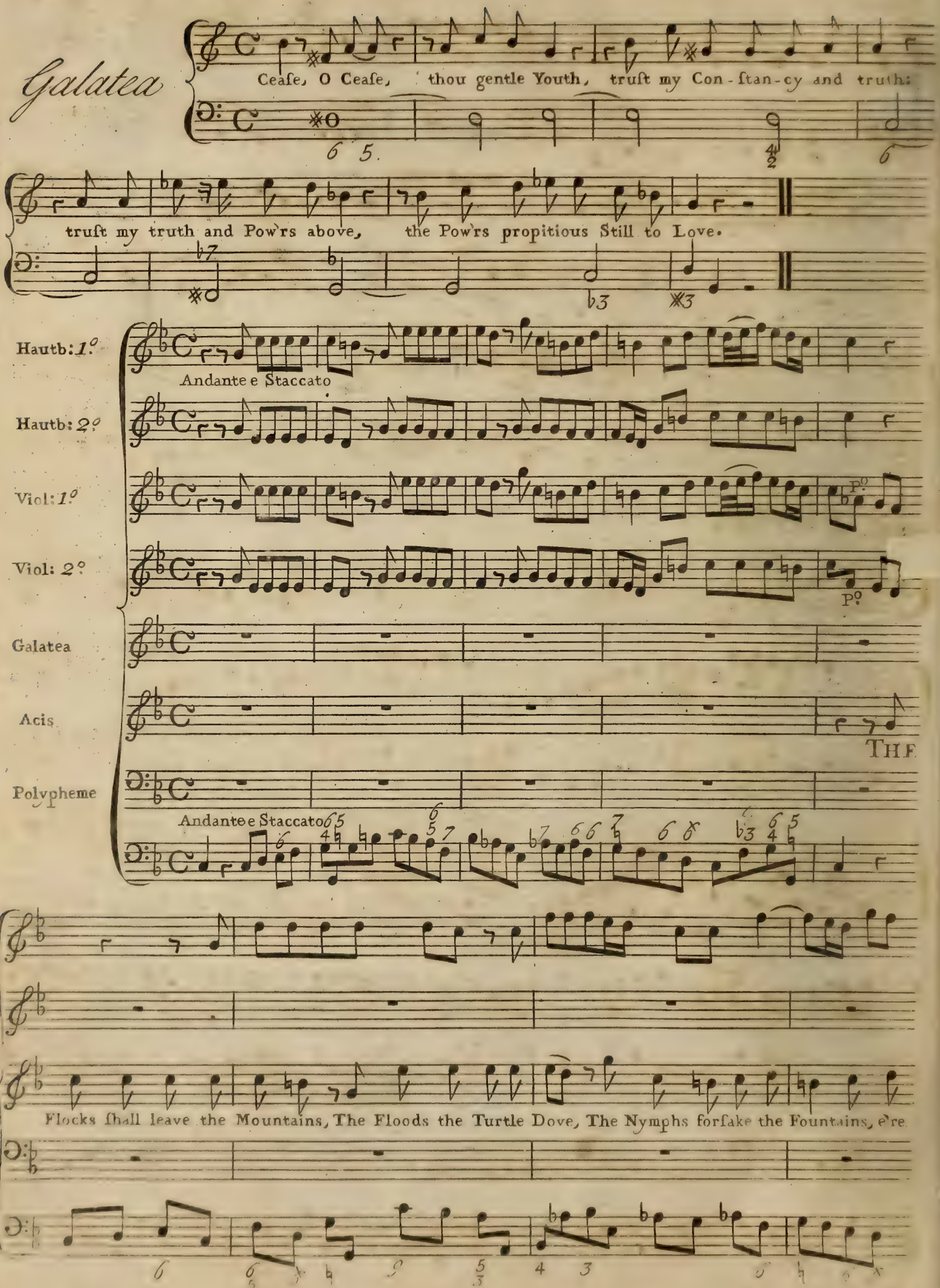
Love founds th'allarm - and fear is a flying,

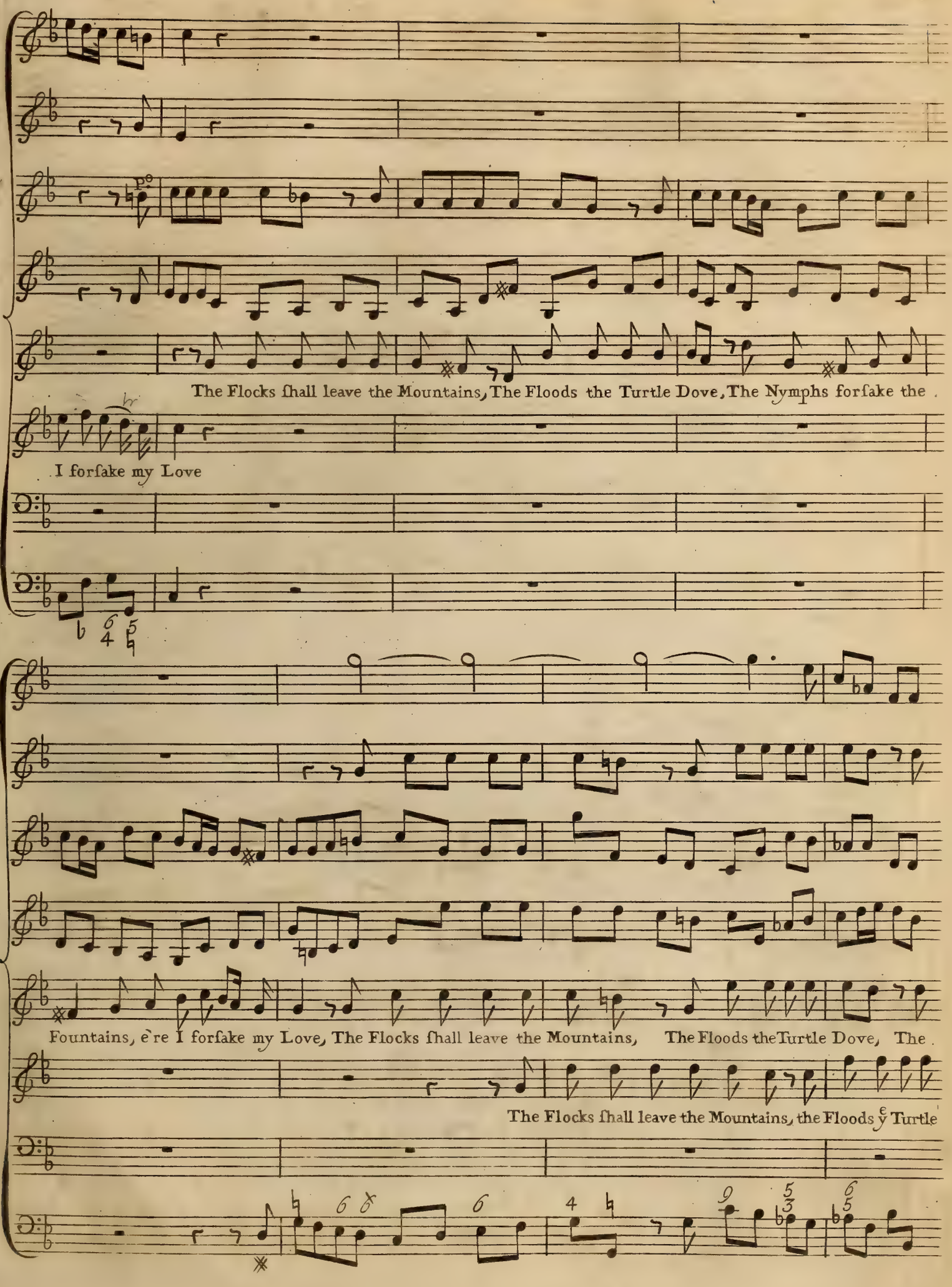

for.
pia.
when Beauty's the Prize, when Beauty's the Prize, what mortal fears dying, when Beauty's the Prize, what
for.
mf
mortal fears dying.
In defence of my Treasure, I bleed at each vein, without her no Pleasure, for life is a pain, without her no
Pleasure, without her no Pleasure, for life is a pain - - - - - - for life is a pain. Da Capo

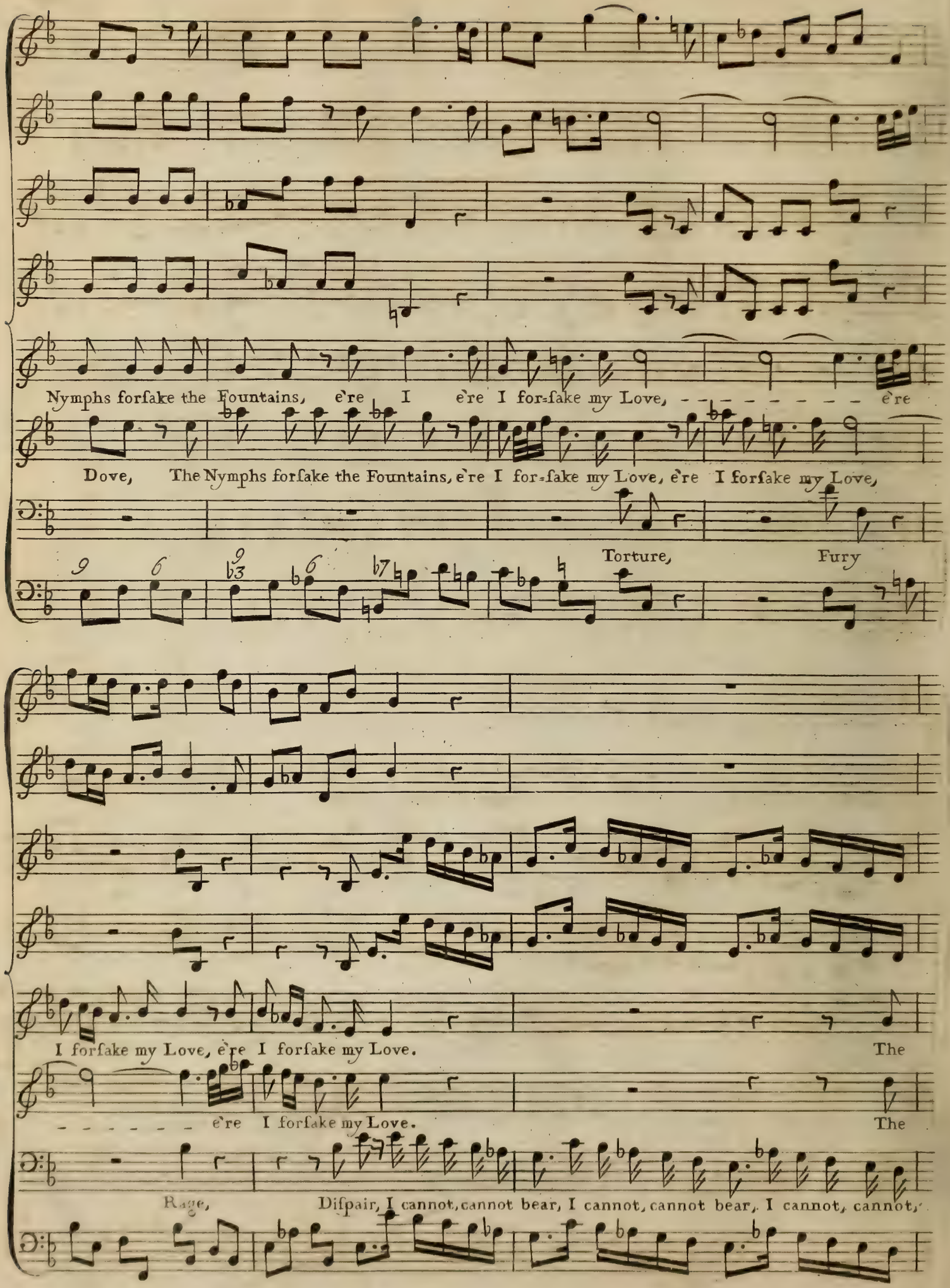

Larghetto
Hautb.
Solo
tutti
Solo
Viol: 1º
Pianiſsº
for.
Viol: 2º
Clori
for.
con Hautb.
for.
for.
pia.
Consi-der fond Shepherd, how fleeting's the pleaſure, that flatters our hope in purſuit of the Fair;

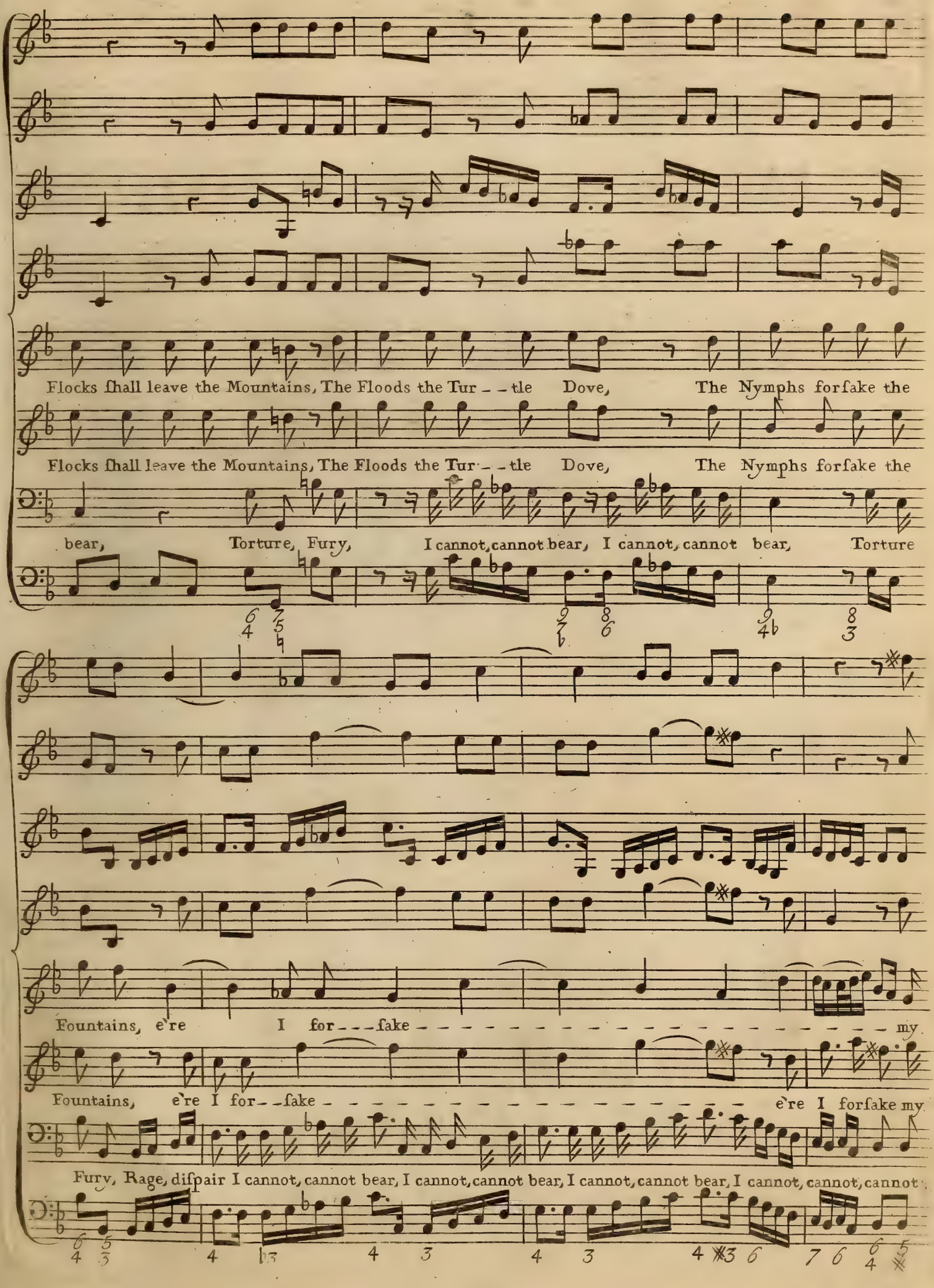

Solo
pia.
Conſider fond Shepherd, how flee - - - - - - -
Solo
- - - - ting is the pleaſure, that flatters our hopes in pur-
ſuit of the Fair, that flat - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ters, that

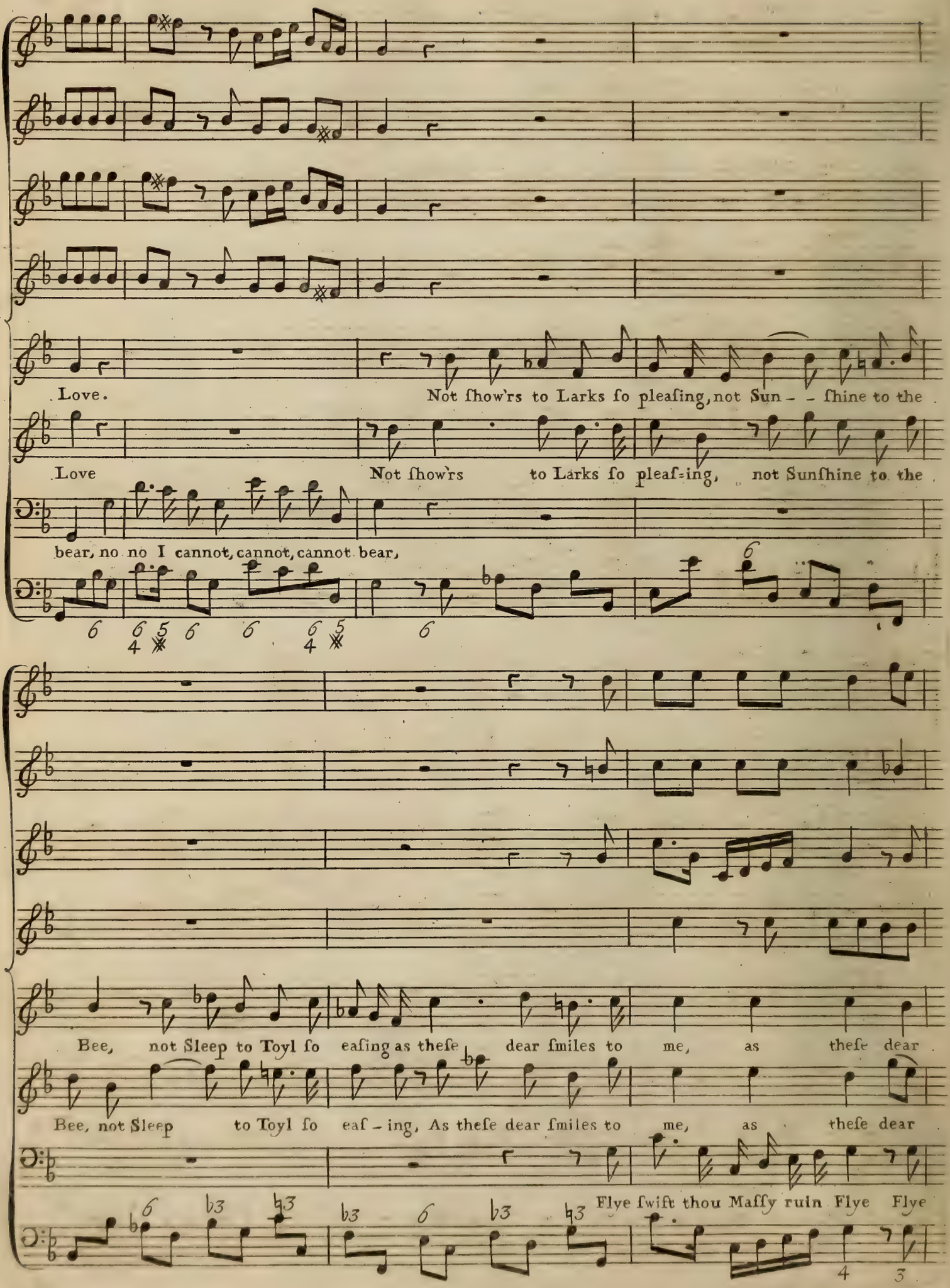

flat - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ters, that flatters our hopes in purſuit of the Fair, that flatters our
H. e V. 1.o
Tutti forte
V. 2.o
hopes in purſuit of the Fair.
The
joys that attend it, by moments we meaſure, but life is too little to meaſure our Care, the
joys that attend it, by moments we meaſure, but life is too little to meaſure our Care. Da Capo.

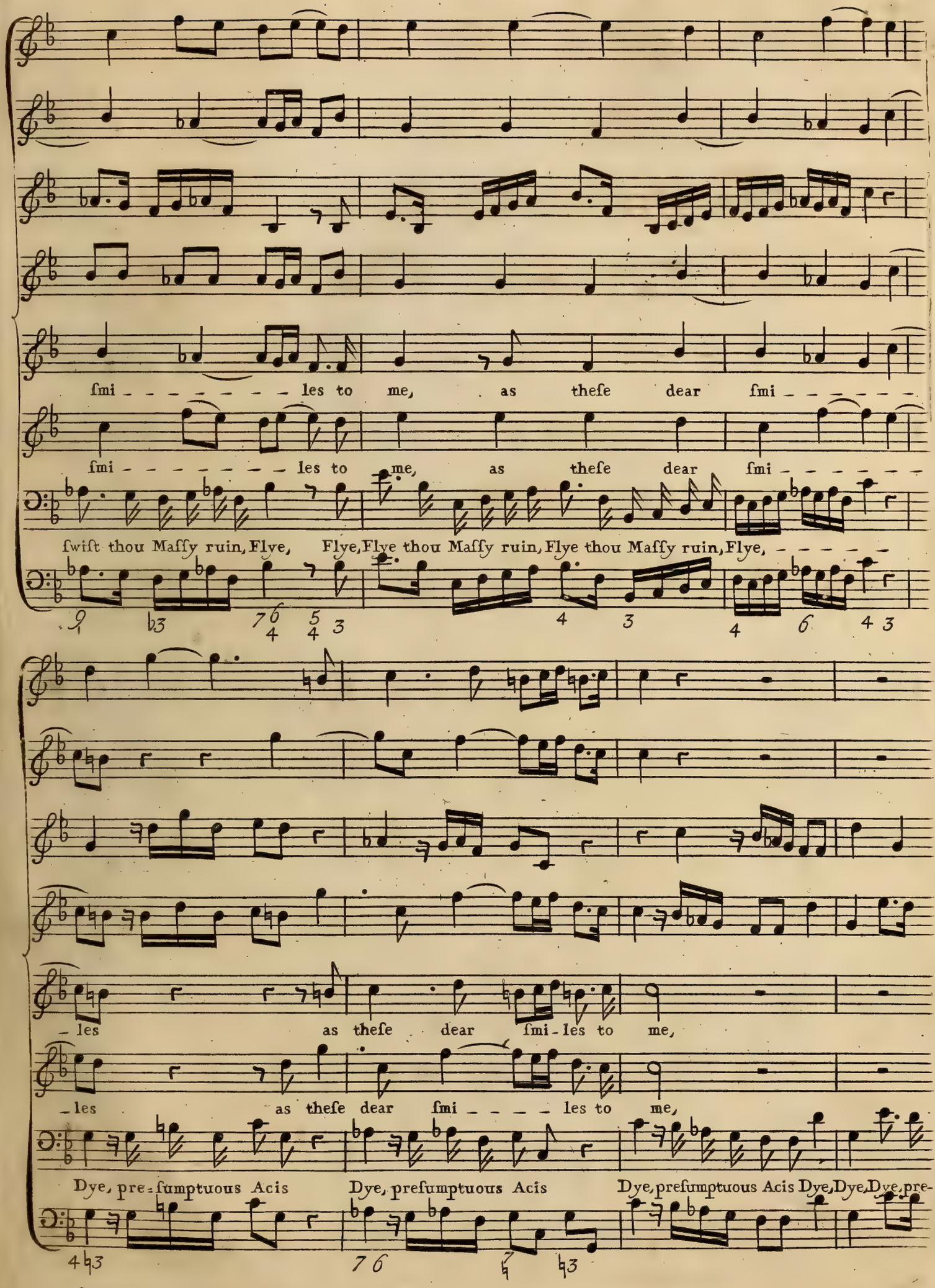

Galatea
Ceaſe, O Ceaſe, thou gentle Youth, truſt my Con-ſtan-cy and truth:
truſt my truth and Pow'rs above, the Pow'rs propitious Still to Love.
Hautb: 1.°
Andante e Staccato
Hautb: 2.°
Viol: 1.°
P.°
Viol: 2.°
P.°
Galatea
Acis
THE
Polypheme
Andante e Staccato
Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, The Floods the Turtle Dove, The Nymphs forſake the Fountains, e're

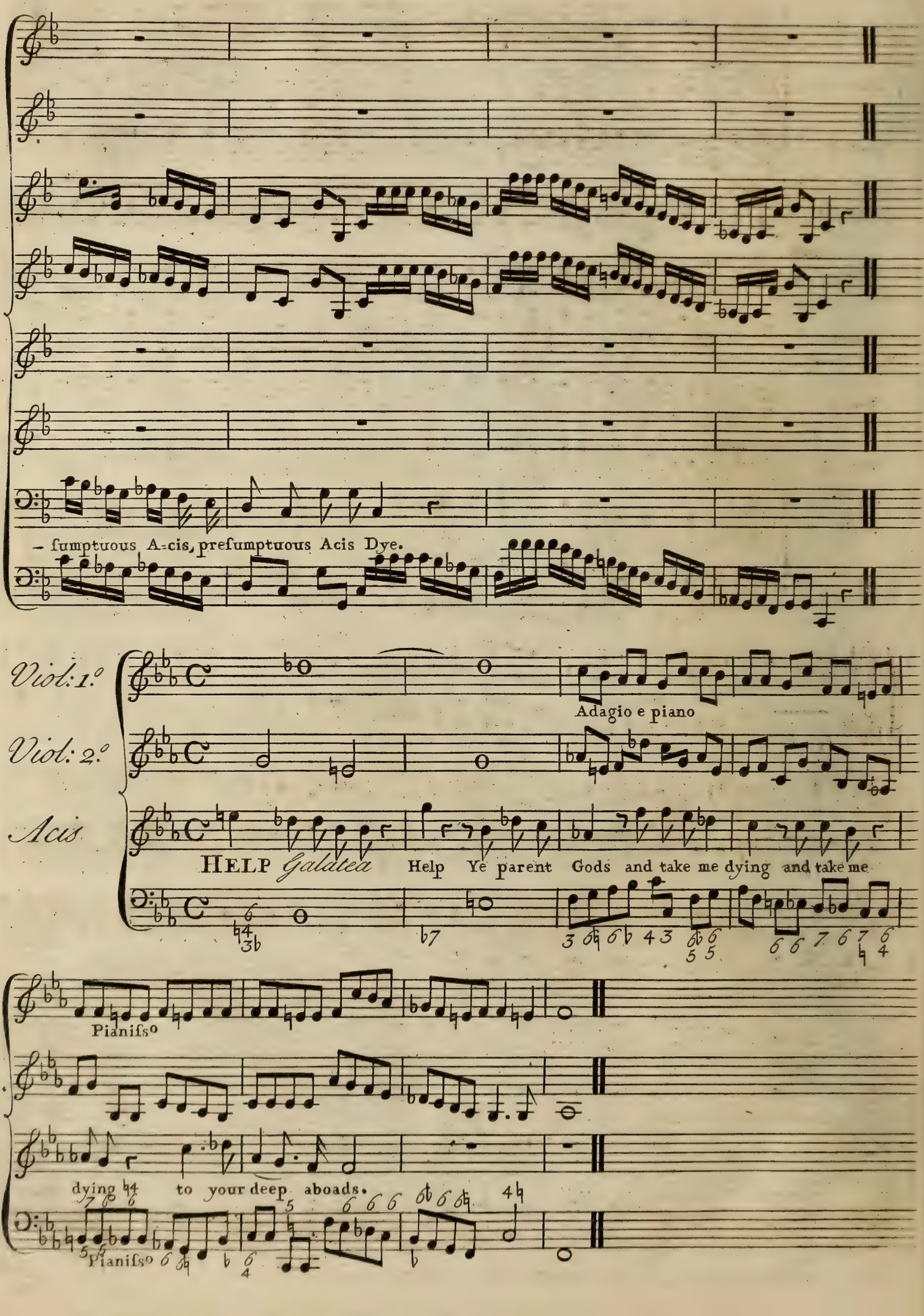

Vio. 1
Vio. 2
The Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, The Floods the Turtle Dove, The Nymphs forſake the .
I forſake my Love
Fountains, e're I forſake my Love, The Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, The Floods the Turtle Dove, The .
The Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, the Floods & Turtle

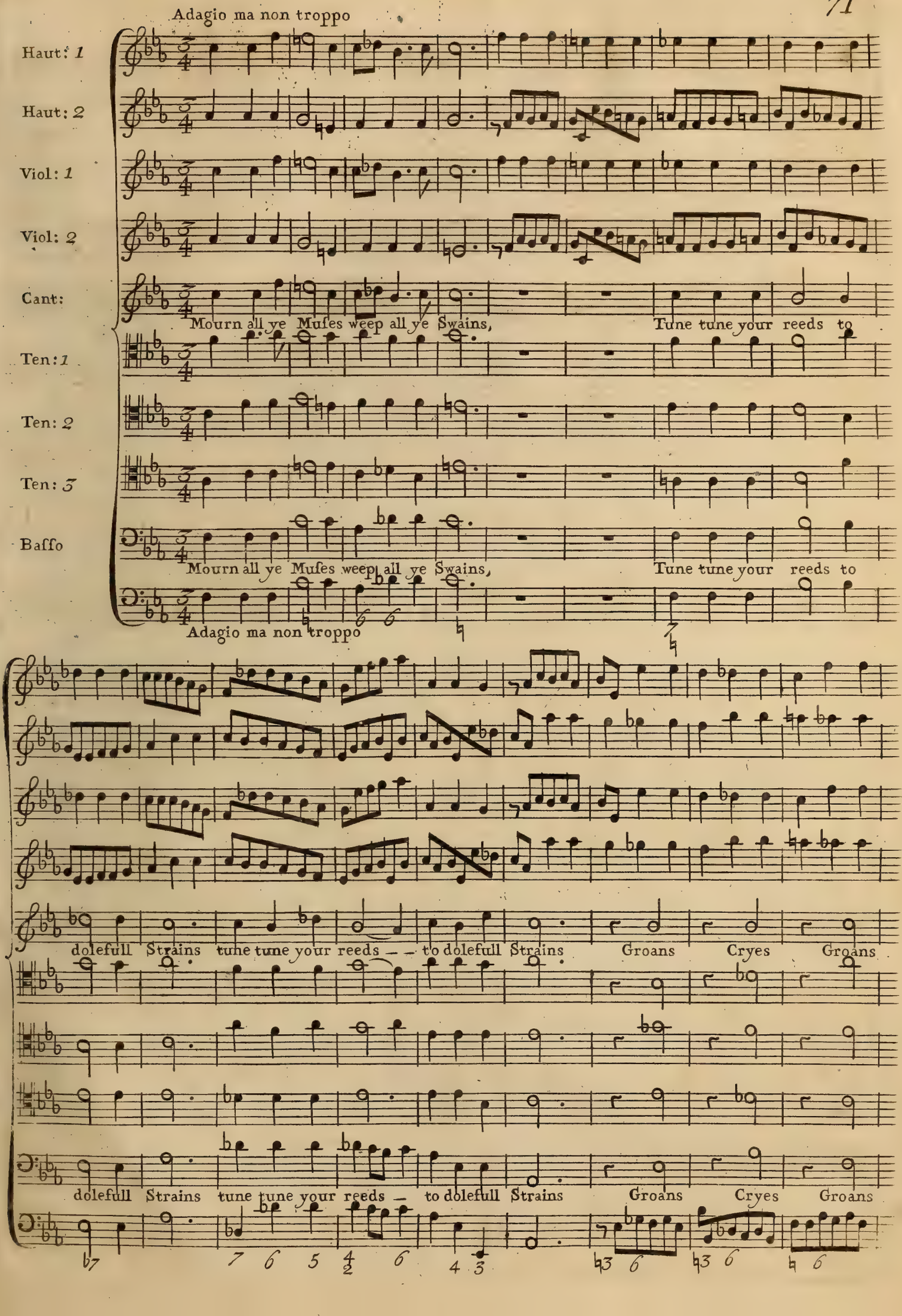

Nymphs forſake the Fountains, e're I e're I for-ſake my Love, e're
Dove, The Nymphs forſake the Fountains, e're I for-ſake my Love, e're I forſake my Love,
Torture, Fury
I forſake my Love, e're I forſake my Love. The
e're I forſake my Love. The
Rage, Diſpair, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot,

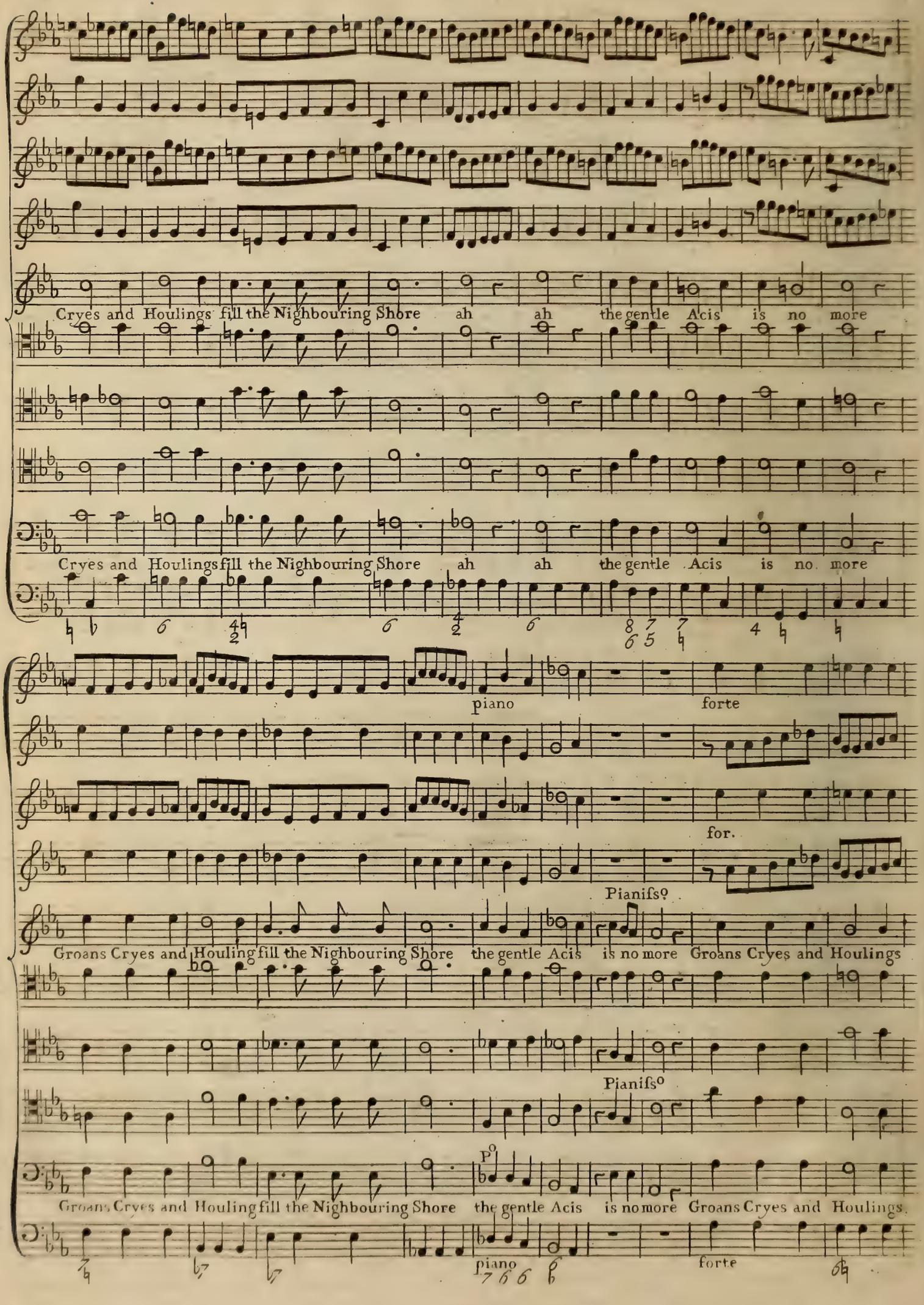

Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, The Floods the Tur – – tle Dove, The Nymphs forſake the
Flocks ſhall leave the Mountains, The Floods the Tur – – tle Dove, The Nymphs forſake the
bear, Torture, Fury, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot bear, Torture
Fountains, e're I for – – ſake – my
Fountains, e're I for – – ſake – e're I forſake my
Fury, Rage, diſpair I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot, cannot

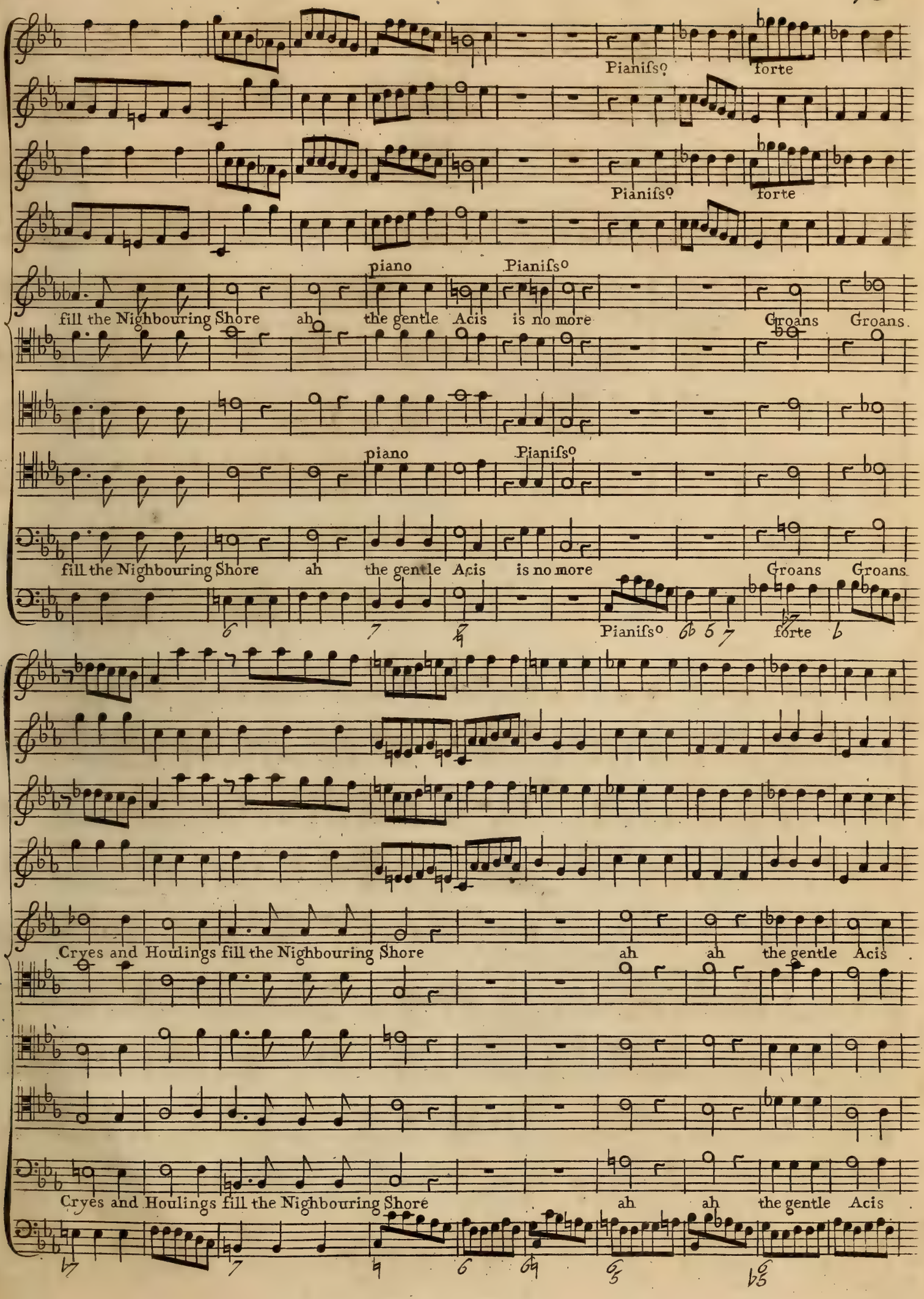

Love.
Not ſhow'rs to Larks ſo pleaſing, not Sun - - ſhine to the
Love
Not ſhow'rs to Larks ſo pleaſ-ing, not Sunſhine to the
bear, no no I cannot, cannot, cannot bear,
Bee, not Sleep to Toyl ſo eaſing as theſe dear ſmiles to me, as theſe dear
Bee, not Sleep to Toyl ſo eaſ - ing, As theſe dear ſmiles to me, as theſe dear
Flye ſwift thou Maſſy ruin Flye Flye

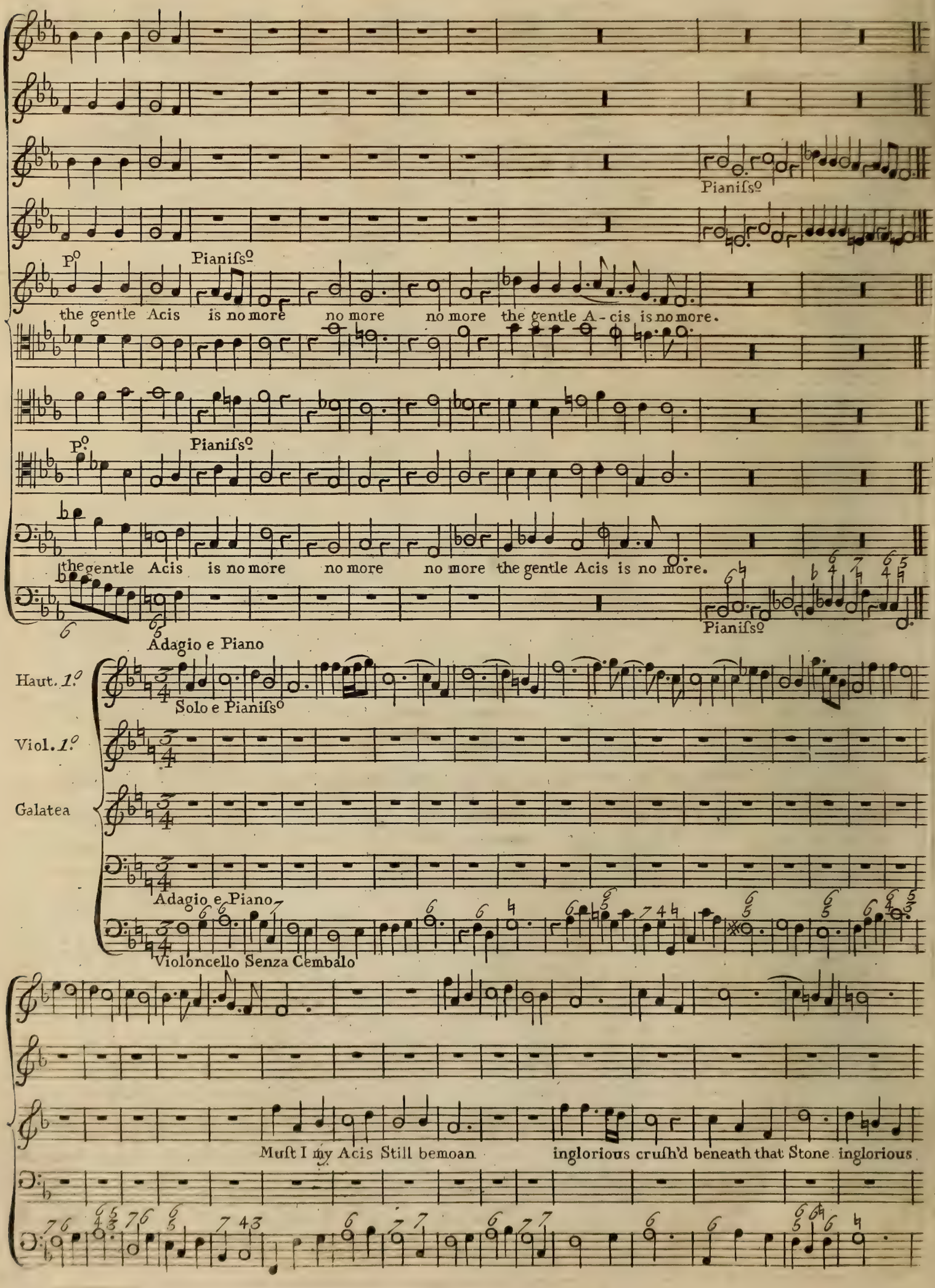

ſmi - - - - - - - - les to me, as theſe dear ſmi - - - - - - -
ſmi - - - - - - - - les to me, as theſe dear ſmi - - - - - - -
ſwiſt thou Maſſy ruin, Flye, Flye, Flye thou Maſſy ruin, Flye thou Maſſy ruin, Flye, - - - - - -
- les as theſe dear ſmi - les to me,
- les as theſe dear ſmi - - - - les to me,
Dye, pre - ſumptuous Acis Dye, preſumptuous Acis Dye, preſumptuous Acis Dye, Dye, Dye, pre-

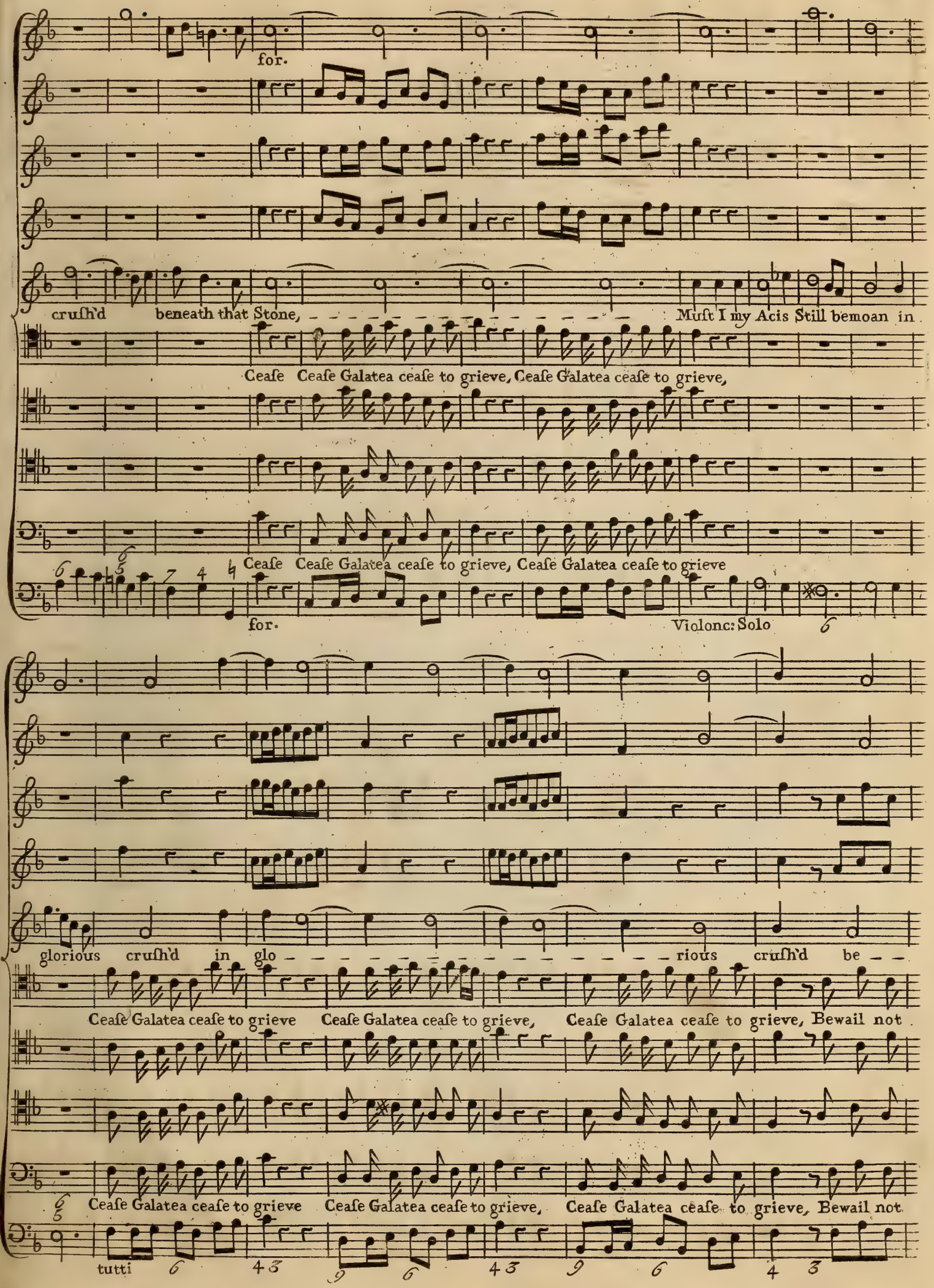

– fumptuous Acis, prefumptuous Acis Dye.
Viol: 1.o
Viol: 2.o
Adagio e piano
Acis
HELP Galatea
Help Ye parent Gods and take me dying and take me
Pianiſsᵒ
dying to your deep aboads.
Pianiſsᵒ

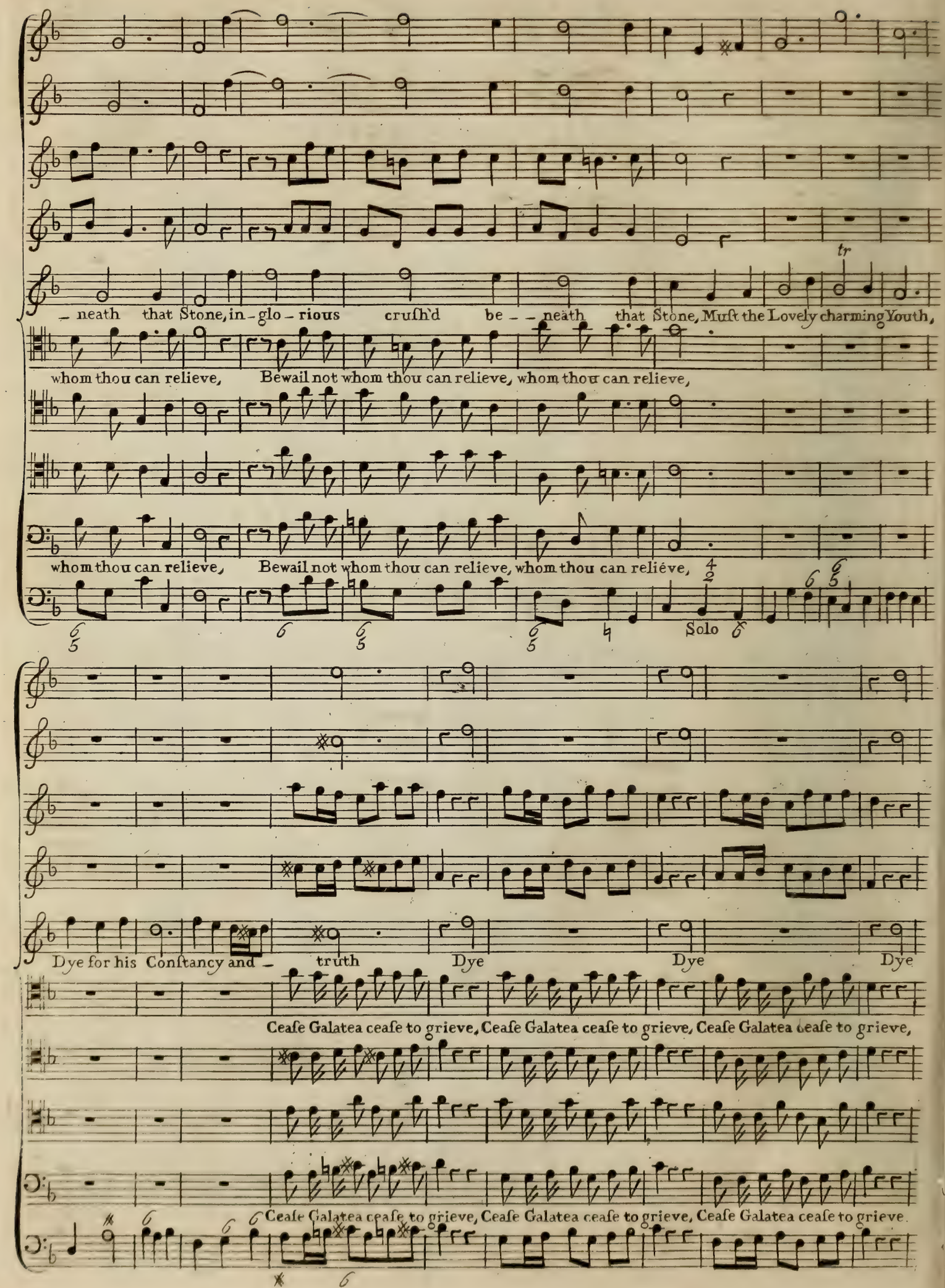

Adagio ma non troppo
Haut: 1
Haut: 2
Viol: 1
Viol: 2
Cant:
Mourn all ye Muſes weep all ye Swains,
Tune tune your reeds to
Ten: 1
Ten: 2
Ten: 3
Baſſo
Mourn all ye Muſes weep all ye Swains,
Tune tune your reeds to
Adagio ma non troppo
dolefull Strains tune tune your reeds — to dolefull Strains Groans Cryes Groans
dolefull Strains tune tune your reeds — to dolefull Strains Groans Cryes Groans

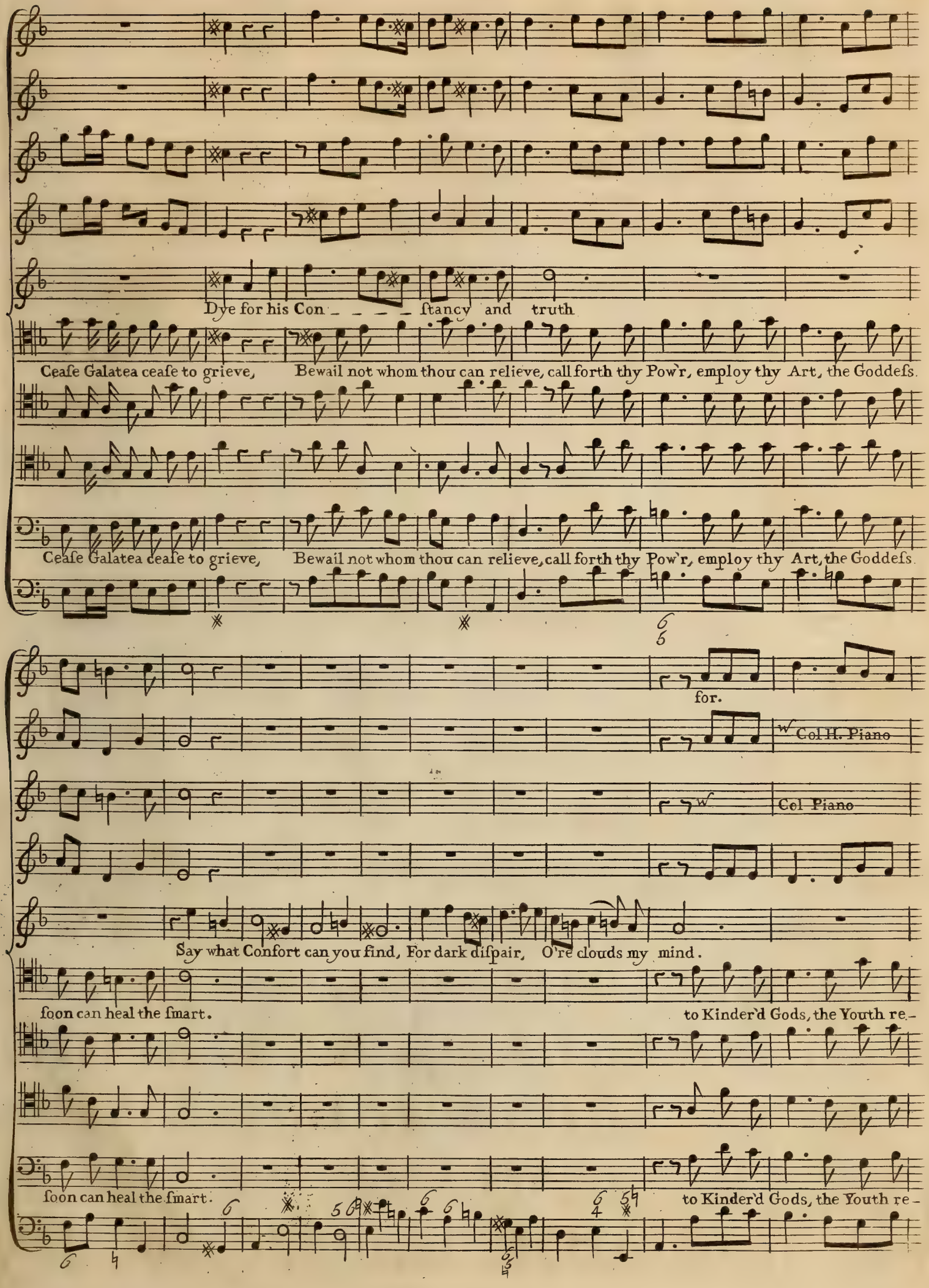

Cryes and Houlings fill the Nighbouring Shore ah ah the gentle Acis is no more
Cryes and Houlings fill the Nighbouring Shore ah ah the gentle Acis is no more
piano
forte
for.
Pianiſs?
Groans Cryes and Houling fill the Nighbouring Shore the gentle Acis is no more Groans Cryes and Houlings
Pianiſs?
Groans Cryes and Houling fill the Nighbouring Shore the gentle Acis is no more Groans Cryes and Houlings.
piano
forte

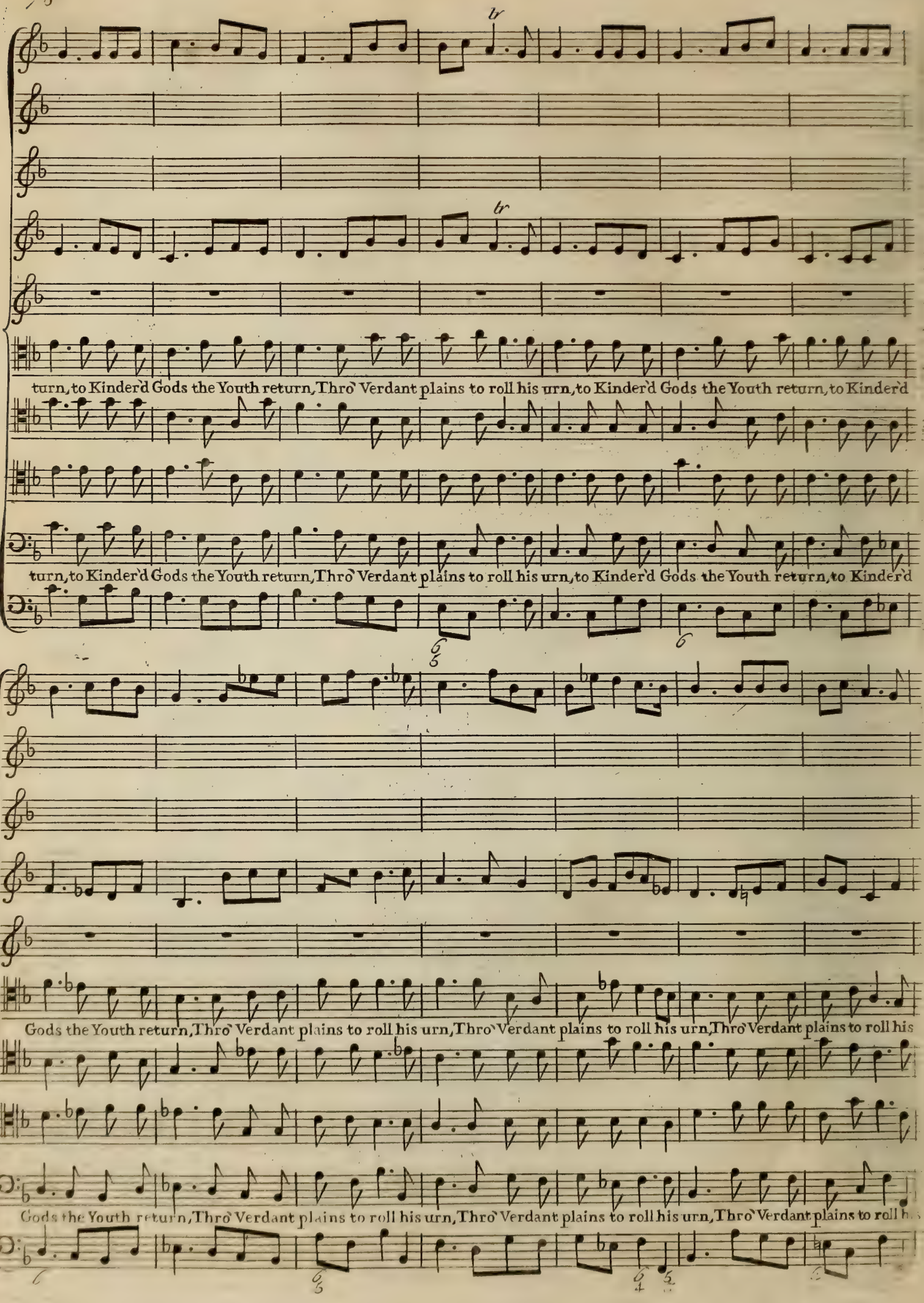

Pianiſsº
forte
Pianiſsº
forte
piano
Pianiſsº
fill the Nighbouring Shore
ah
the gentle Acis
is no more
Groans
Groans.
piano
Pianiſsº
fill the Nighbouring Shore
ah
the gentle Acis
is no more
Groans
Groans.
Pianiſsº
forte
Cryes and Houlings fill the Nighbouring Shore
ah
ah
the gentle Acis
Cryes and Houlings fill the Nighbouring Shore
ah
ah
the gentle Acis

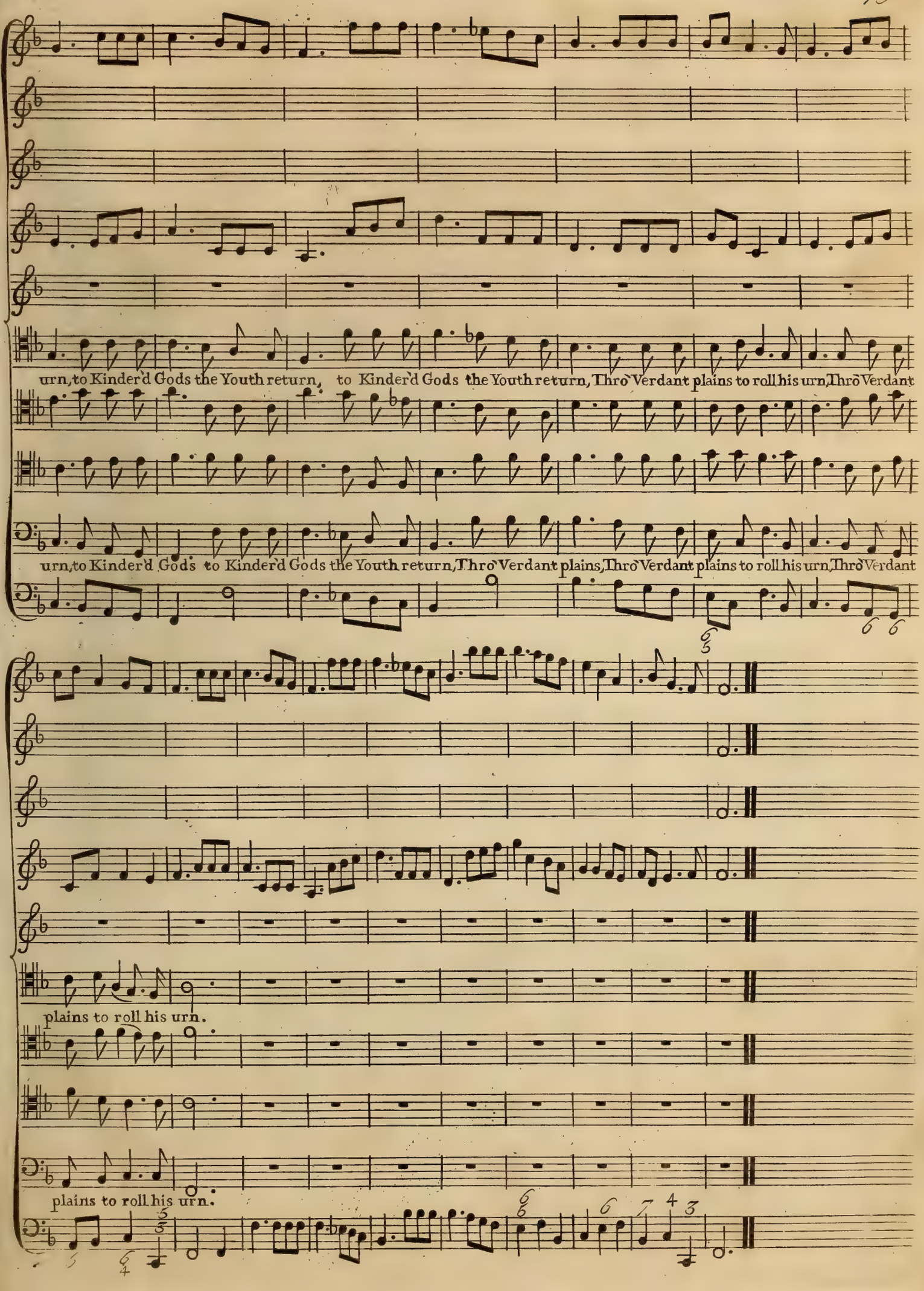

Pianiſsº
P°
Pianiſsº
the gentle Acis is no more no more no more the gentle A - cis is no more.
P°
Pianiſsº
the gentle Acis is no more no more no more the gentle Acis is no more.
Pianiſsº
Adagio e Piano
Haut. 1°
Solo e Pianiſsº
Viol. 1°
Galatea
Adagio e Piano
Violoncello Senza Cembalo
Muſt I my Acis Still bemoan inglorious cruſh'd beneath that Stone inglorious

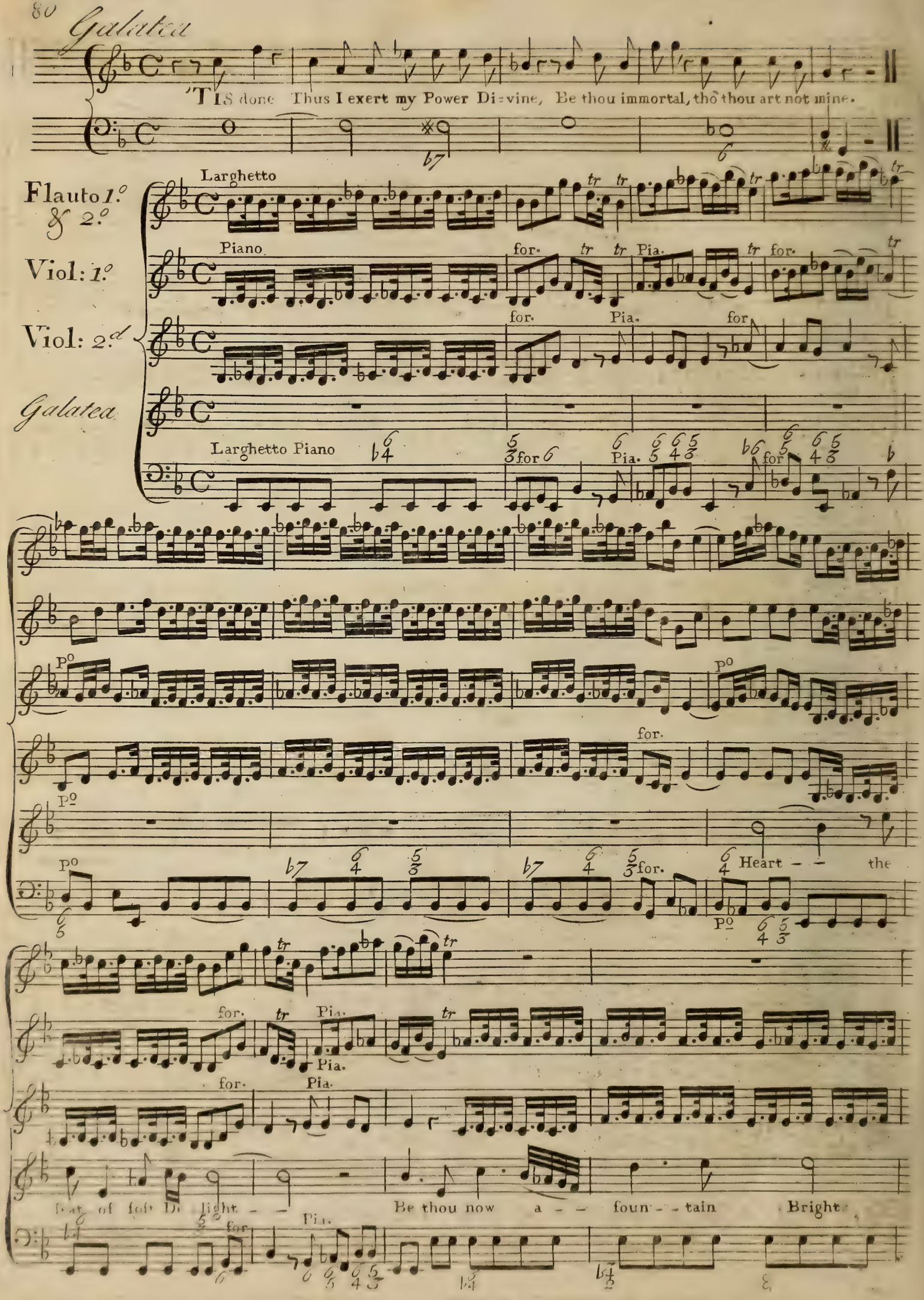

for.
cruſh'd beneath that Stone, Muſt I my Acis Still bemoan in
Ceaſe Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve,
Ceaſe Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve
for.
Violonc: Solo
glorious cruſh'd in glo rious cruſh'd be
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Bewail not
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Bewail not
tutti

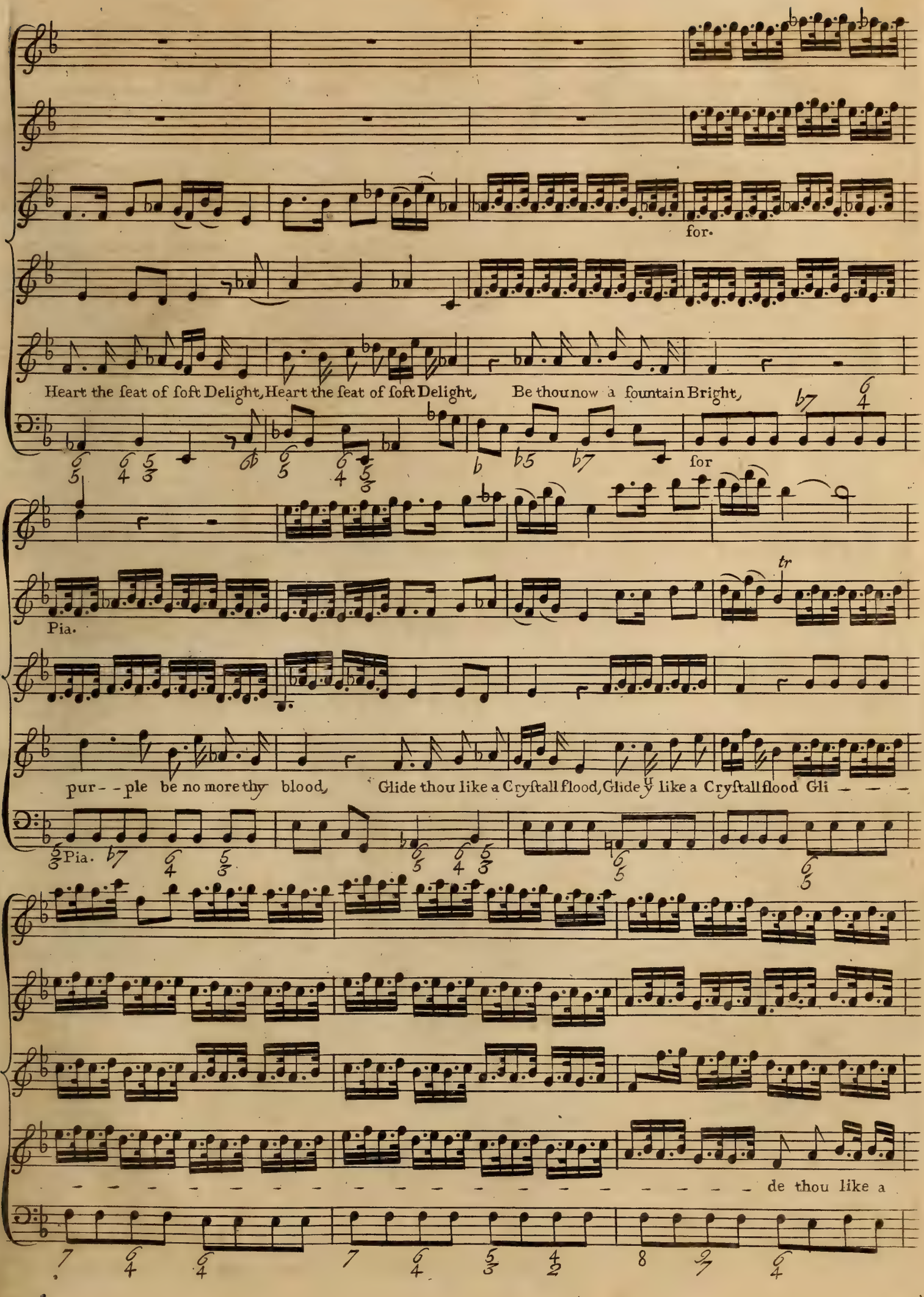

– neath that Stone, in – glo – rious cruſh'd be – – neath that Stone, Muſt the Lovely charming Youth,
whom thou can relieve, Bewail not whom thou can relieve, whom thou can relieve,
whom thou can relieve, Bewail not whom thou can relieve, whom thou can relieve,
Solo
Dye for his Conſtancy and – truth Dye Dye Dye
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve,
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve.

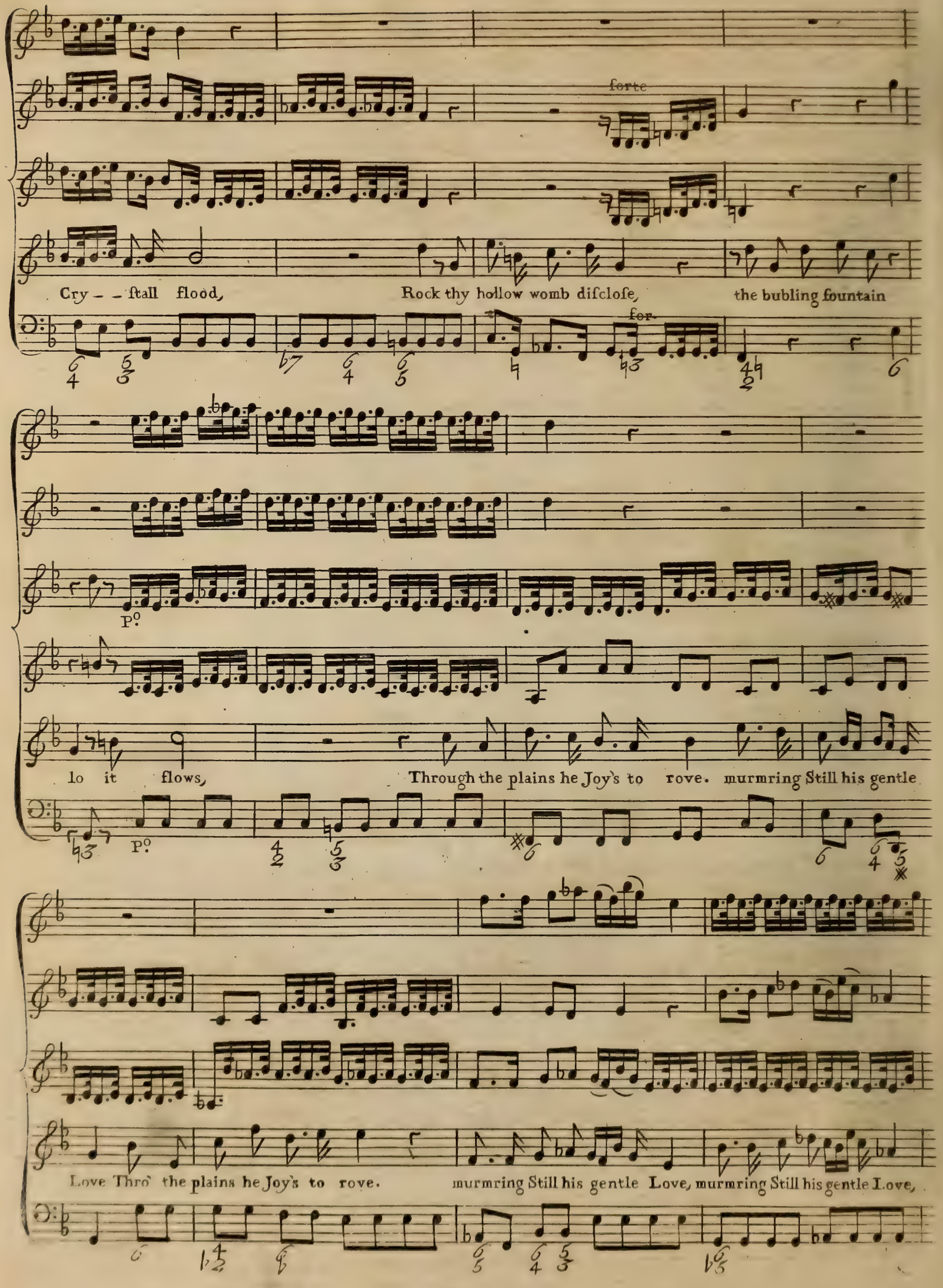

Dye for his Con _ _ _ _ ſtancy and truth
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Bewail not whom thou can relieve, call forth thy Pow'r, employ thy Art, the Goddeſs.
Ceaſe Galatea ceaſe to grieve, Bewail not whom thou can relieve, call forth thy Pow'r, employ thy Art, the Goddeſs.
for.
w Col H. Piano
w Col Piano
Say what Confort can you find, For dark diſpair, O're clouds my mind.
ſoon can heal the ſmart.
to Kinder'd Gods, the Youth re-
ſoon can heal the ſmart.
to Kinder'd Gods, the Youth re-

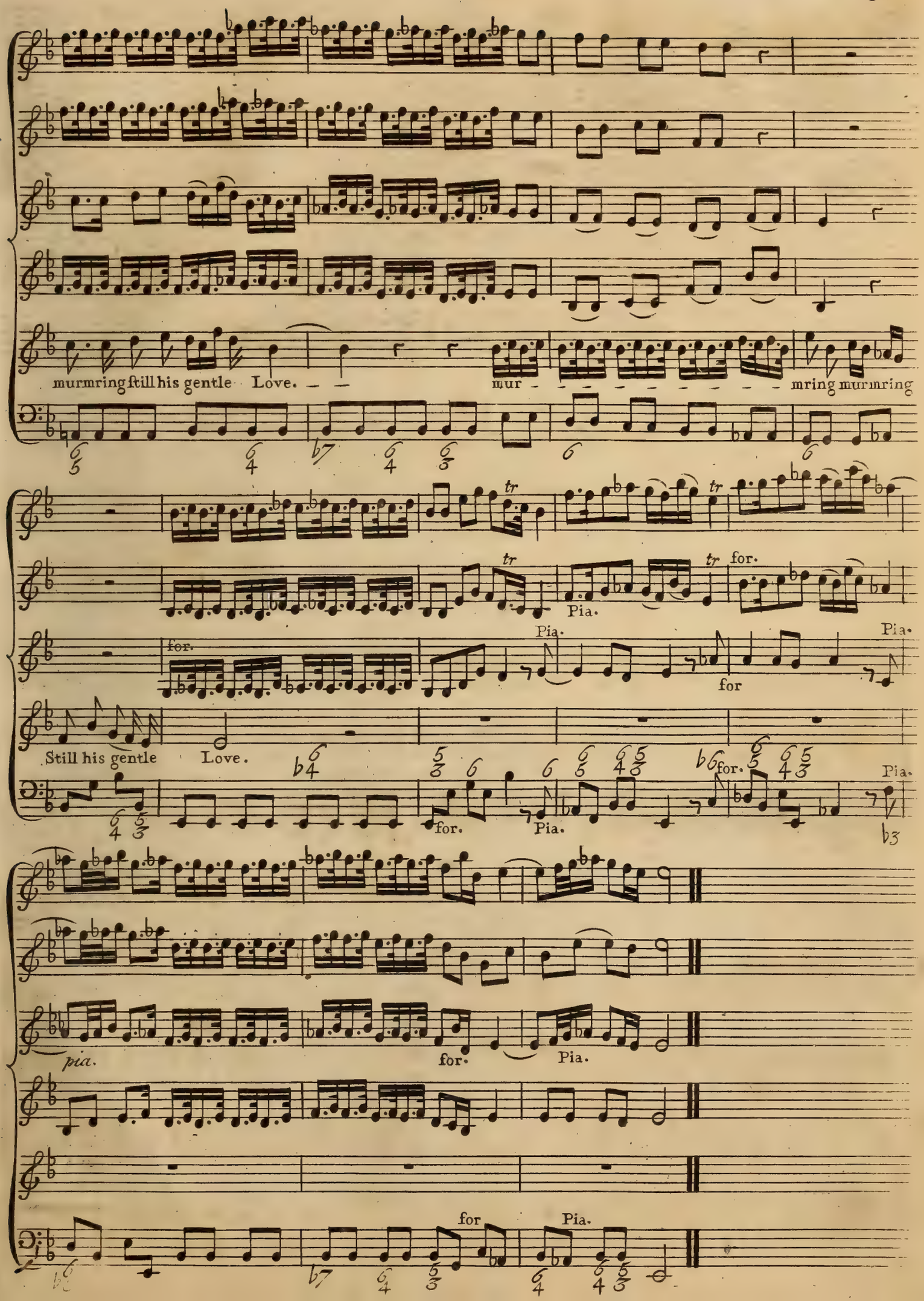

tr
tr
turn, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, to Kinder'd
turn, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, to Kinder'd
Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his
Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his


urn, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant
urn, to Kinder'd Gods to Kinder'd Gods the Youth return, Thro' Verdant plains, Thro' Verdant plains to roll his urn, Thro' Verdant
plains to roll his urn.
plains to roll his urn.

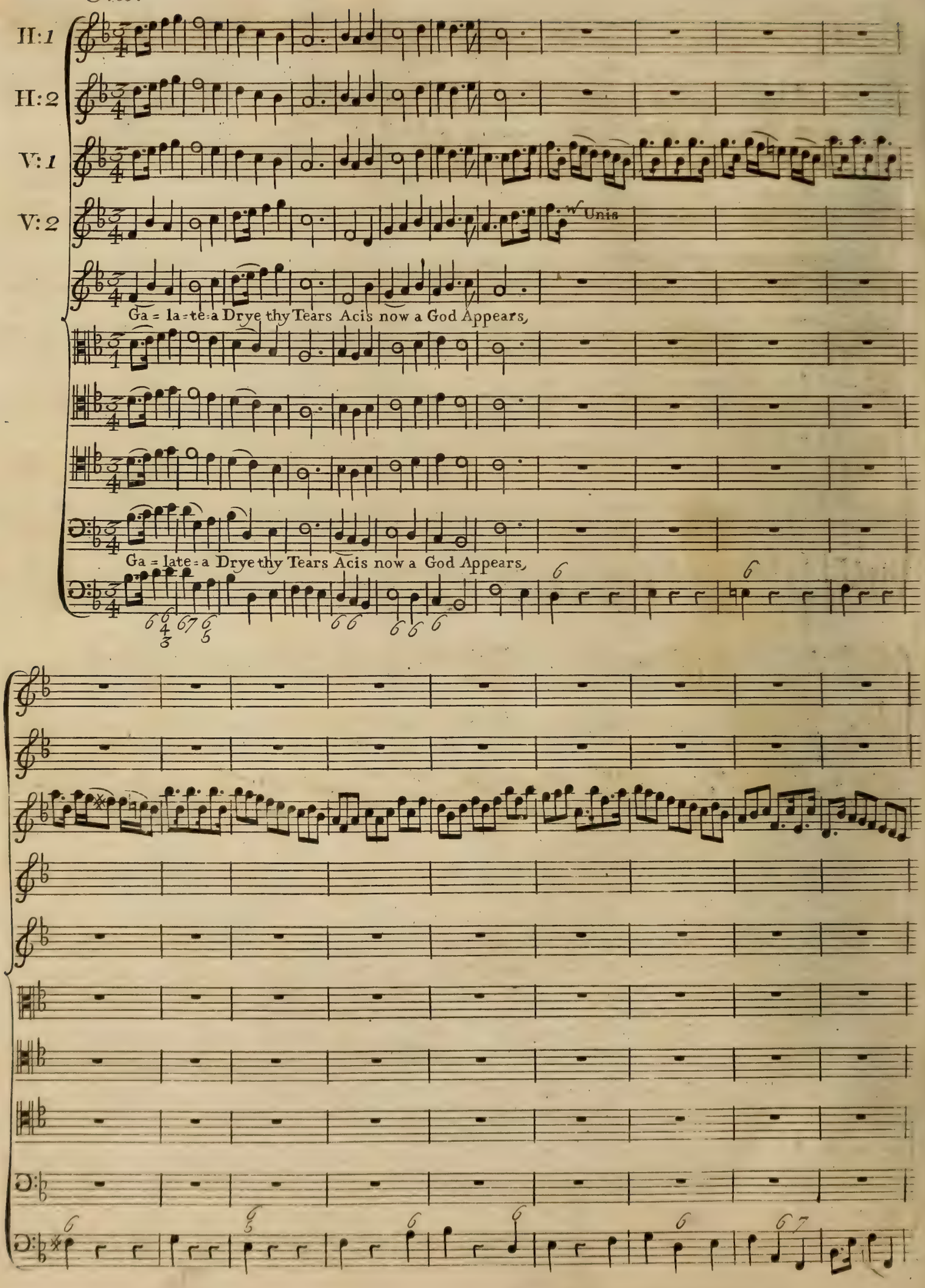

Galatea
'TIS done Thus I exert my Power Di=vine, Be thou immortal, tho' thou art not mine.
Flauto 1.º & 2.º
Viol: 1.º
Viol: 2.d
Galatea
Larghetto
Piano
for.
Pia.
Larghetto Piano
Heart - - the
seat of soft De light - - Be thou now a - - foun - - tain Bright.

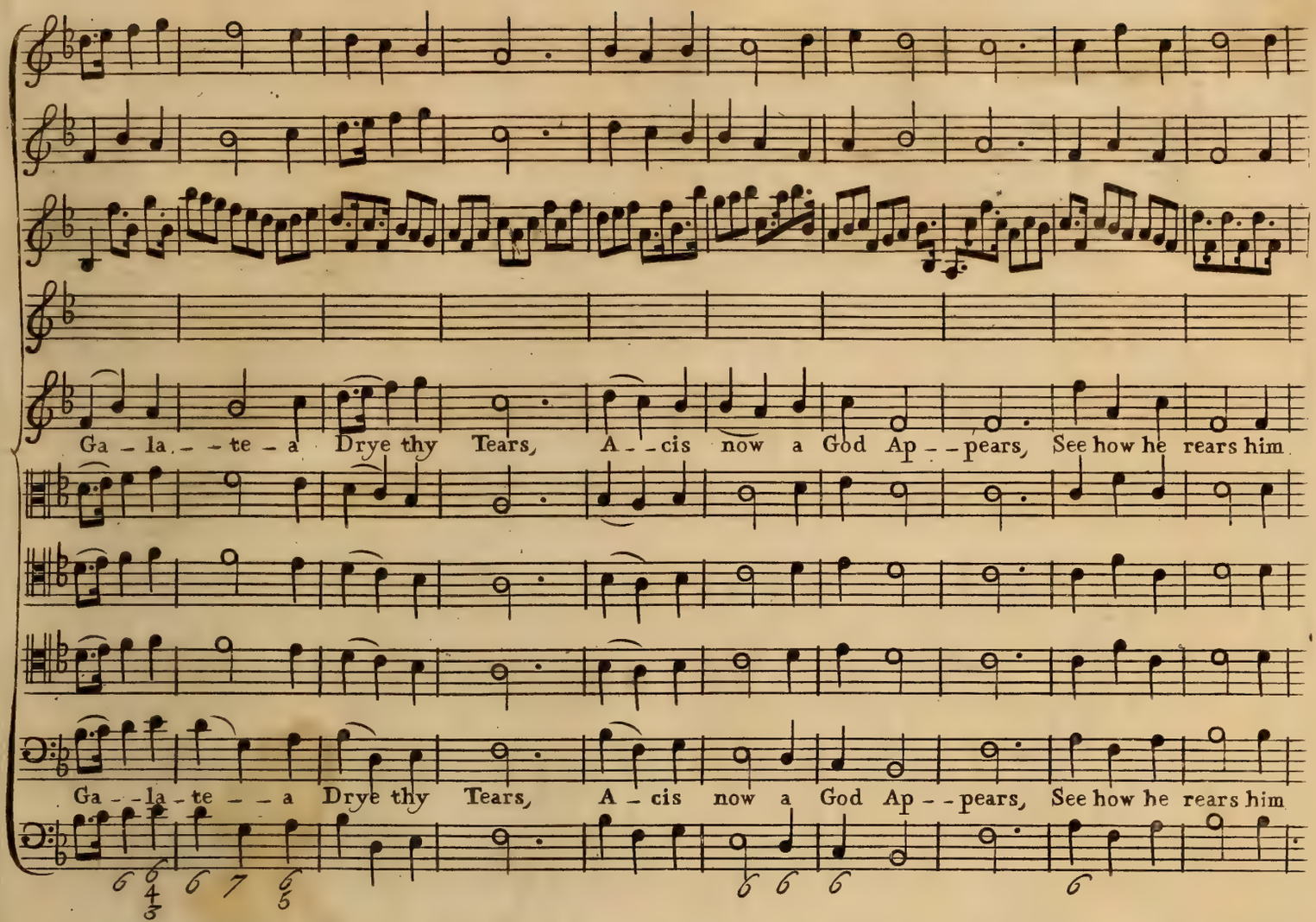

for.
Heart the ſeat of ſoft Delight, Heart the ſeat of ſoft Delight, Be thou now a fountain Bright,
for
Pia.
pur - - ple be no more thy blood, Glide thou like a Cryſtall flood, Glide thou like a Cryſtall flood Gli - - -
Pia.
de thou like a

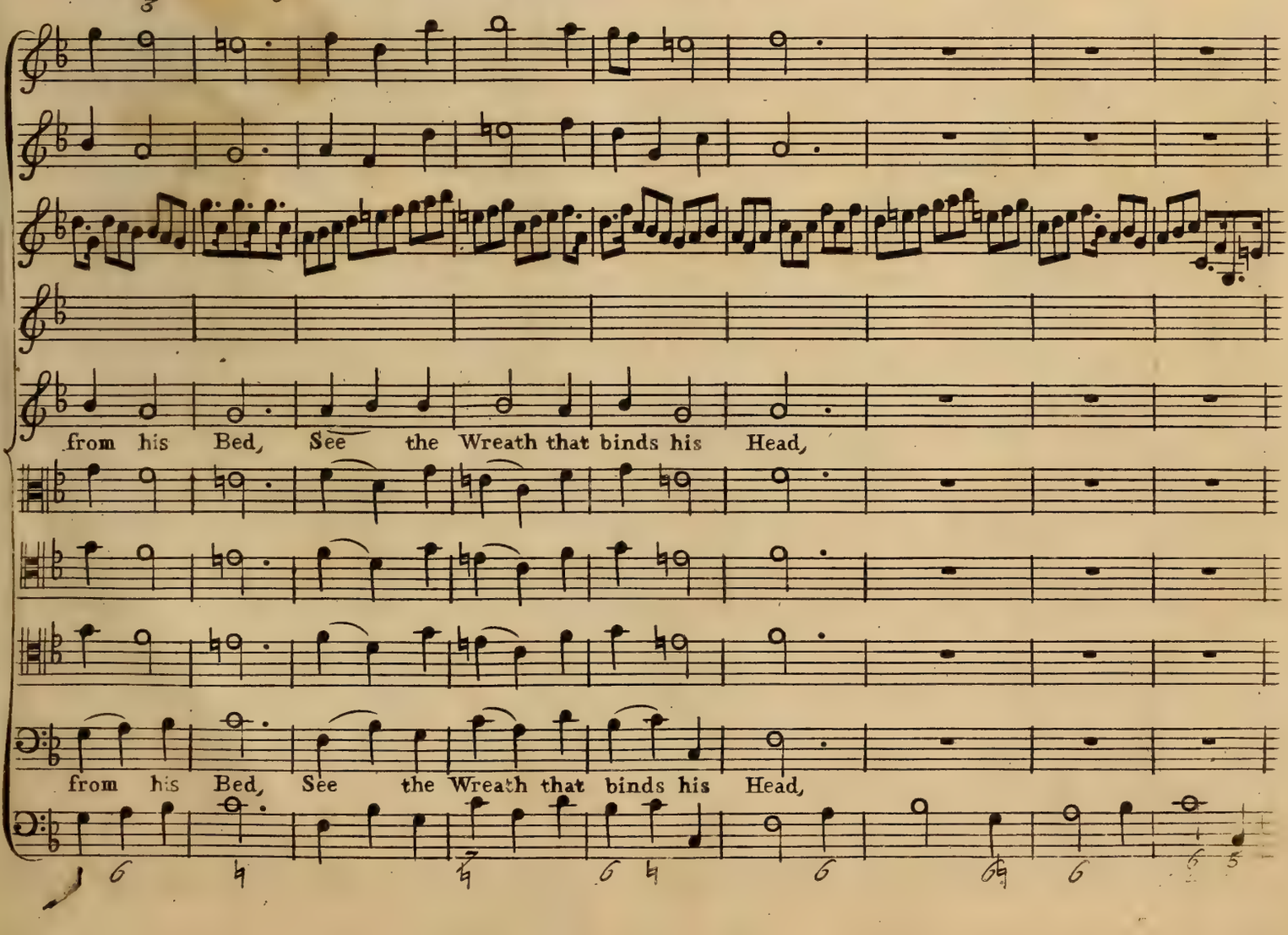

forte
Cry – – ſtall flood, Rock thy hollow womb diſcloſe, the bubling fountain
for
Pº
lo it flows, Through the plains he Joy's to rove. murmring Still his gentle
Pº
Love Thro' the plains he Joy's to rove. murmring Still his gentle Love, murmring Still his gentle Love,

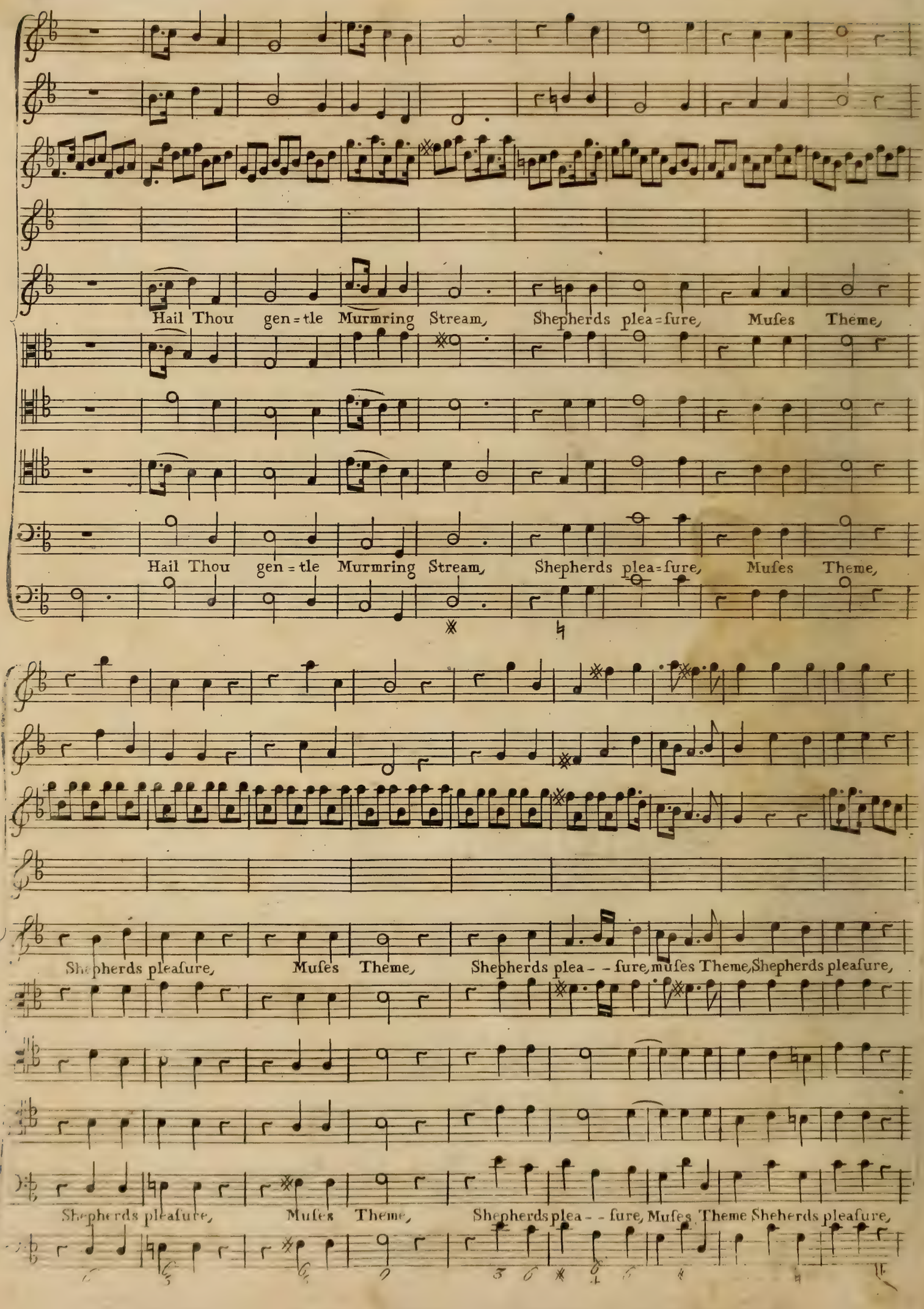

murmring ftill his gentle Love.
mur
mring murmring
tr
Pia.
for.
Still his gentle Love.
for.
Pia.
pia.
for.
Pia.
for
Pia.

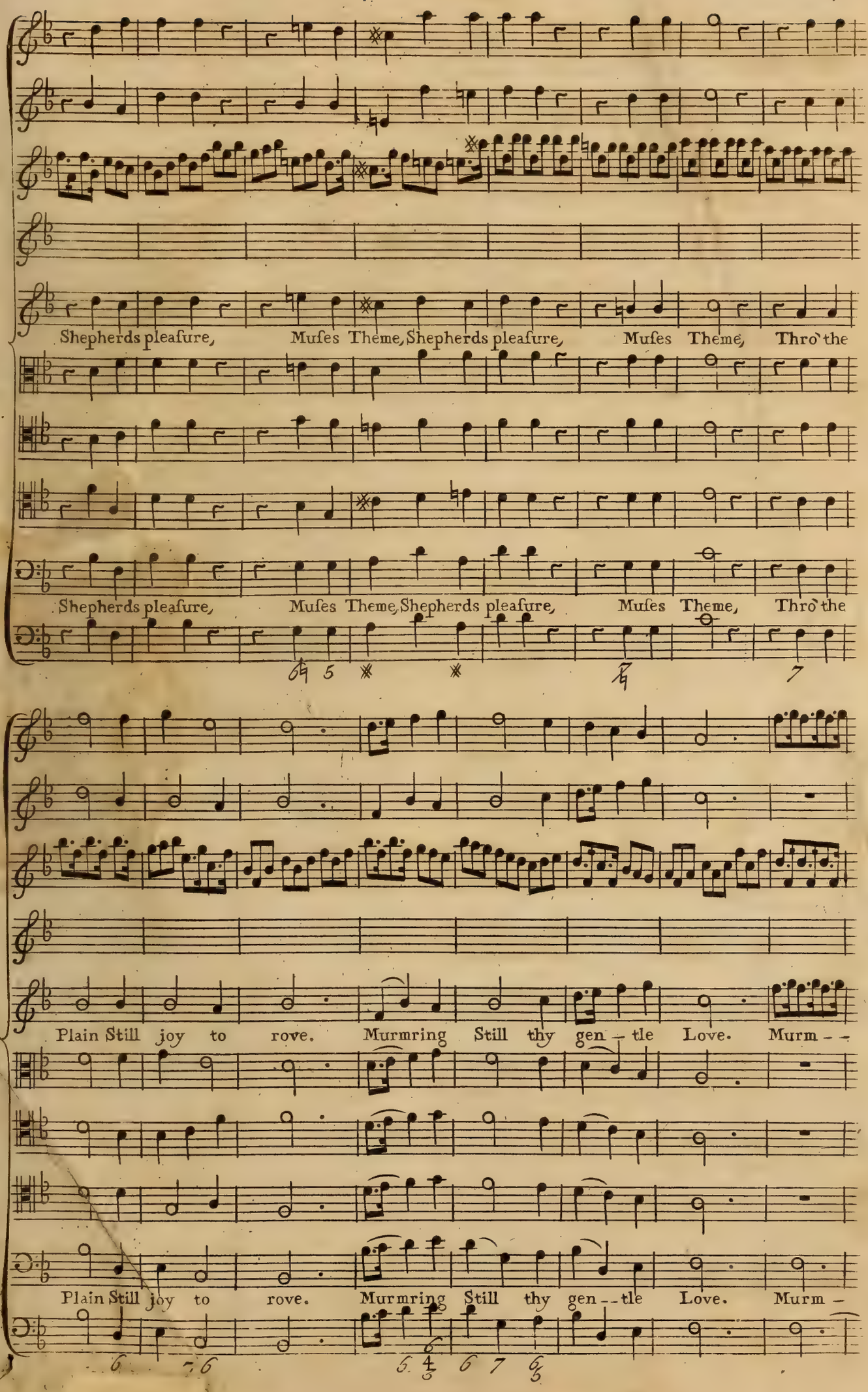
Cho:

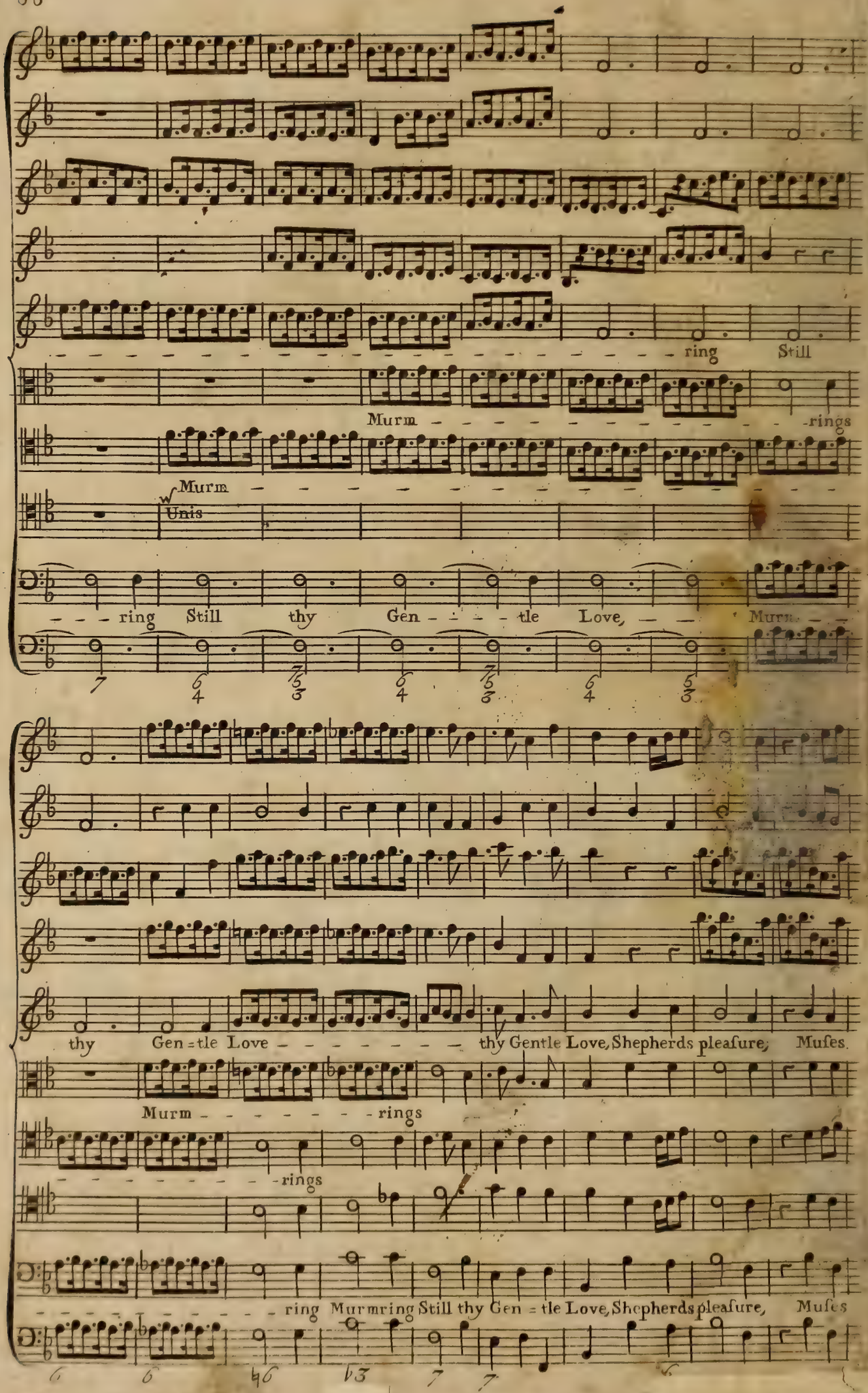

II:1
II:2
V:1
V:2
w Unis
Ga = la = te = a Drye thy Tears Acis now a God Appears,
Ga = late = a Drye thy Tears Acis now a God Appears,

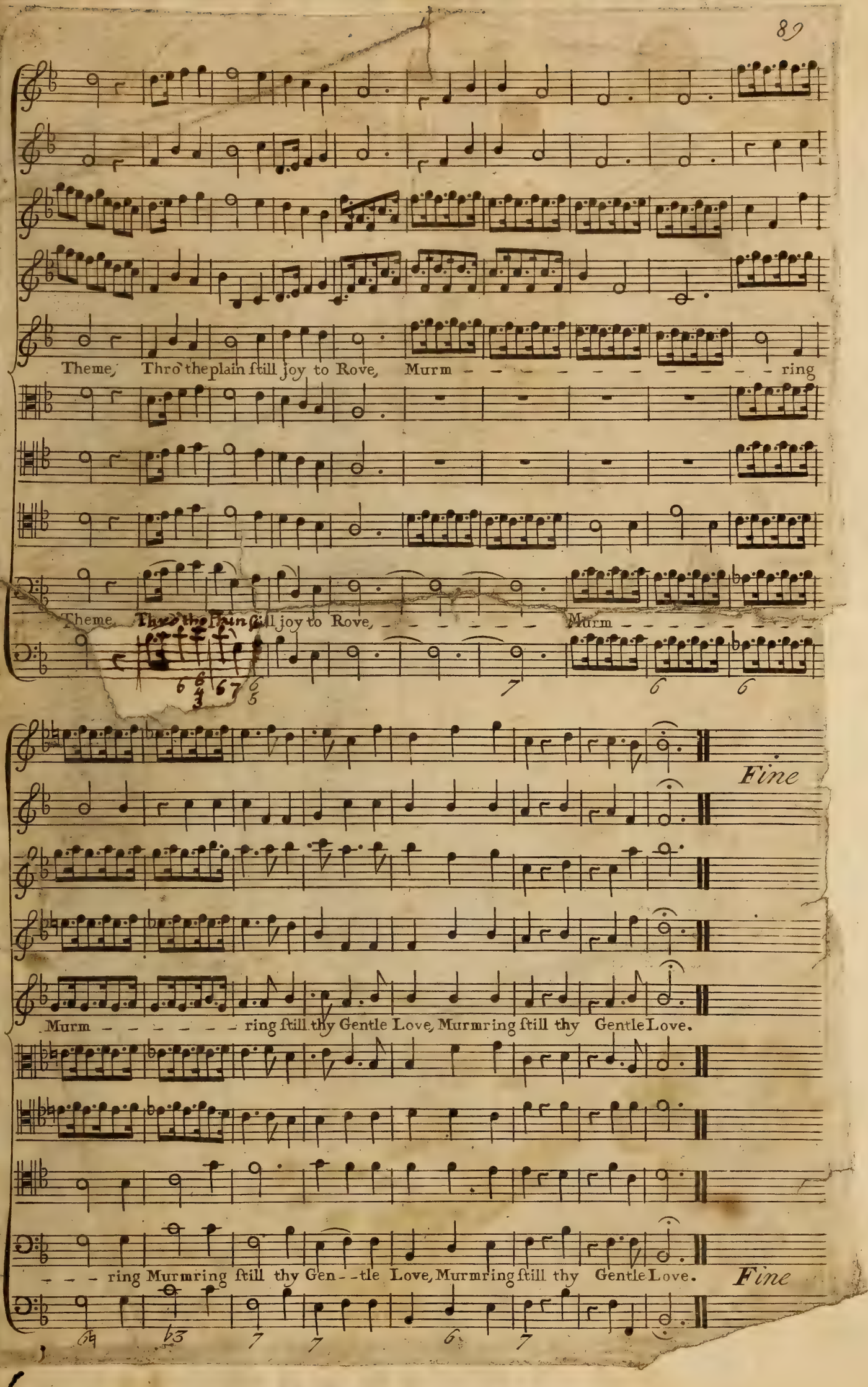

Ga - la - - te - a Drye thy Tears, A - - cis now a God Ap - - pears, See how he rears him
Ga - - la - te - - - a Drye thy Tears, A - cis now a God Ap - - pears, See how he rears him


from his Bed, See the Wreath that binds his Head,
from his Bed, See the Wreath that binds his Head,


Hail Thou gen=tle Murmring Stream, Shepherds plea=ſure, Muſes Theme,
Hail Thou gen=tle Murmring Stream, Shepherds plea=ſure, Muſes Theme,
Shepherds pleaſure, Muſes Theme, Shepherds plea- -ſure, muſes Theme, Shepherds pleaſure,
Shepherds pleaſure, Muſes Theme, Shepherds plea- -ſure, Muſes Theme Sheherds pleaſure,

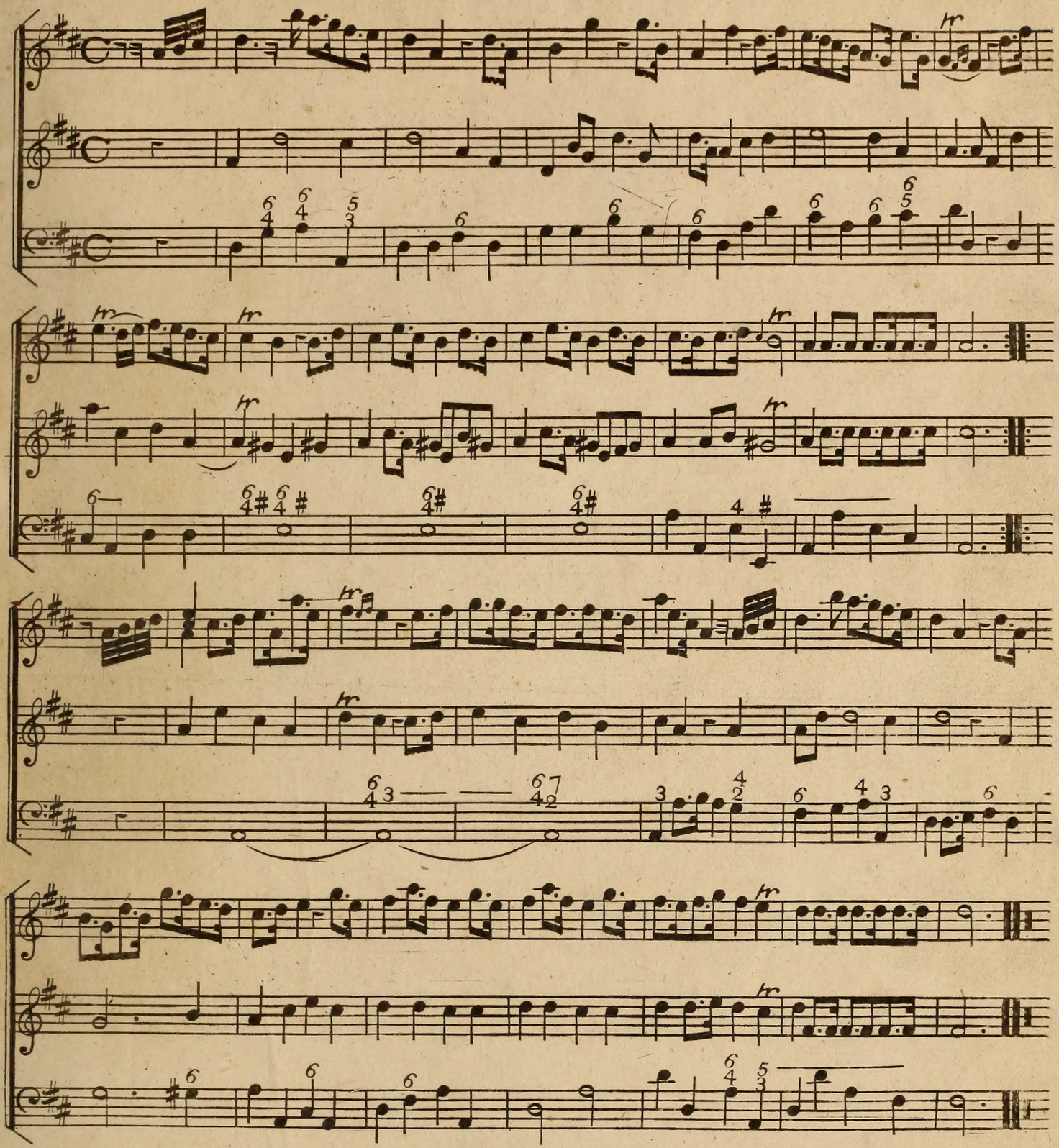
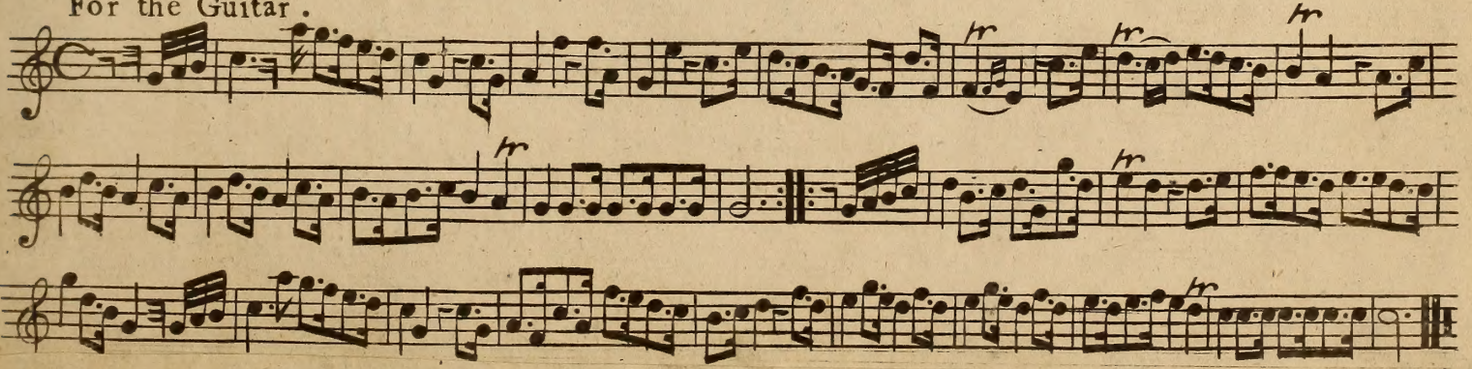

Shepherds pleasure, Muses Theme, Shepherds pleasure, Muses Theme, Thro' the
Shepherds pleasure, Muses Theme, Shepherds pleasure, Muses Theme, Thro' the
Plain Still joy to rove. Murmring Still thy gen – tle Love. Murm – –
Plain Still joy to rove. Murmring Still thy gen – – tle Love. Murm –


ring Still
Murm rings
Murm
Unis
ring Still thy Gen tle Love, Murm
thy Gen=tle Love thy Gentle Love, Shepherds pleasure, Muses.
Murm rings
rings
ring Murm ring Still thy Gen=tle Love, Shepherds pleasure, Muses


Theme, Thro the plain ſtill joy to Rove, Murm - - - - - - - - - - - - ring
Theme, Thro the plain ſtill joy to Rove, - - - - - - - - Murm - - - - - - - - - -
Fine
Murm - - - - - - - ring ſtill thy Gentle Love, Murmring ſtill thy Gentle Love.
- - - ring Murmring ſtill thy Gen - - tle Love, Murmring ſtill thy Gentle Love.
Fine

COLDSTREAM or Second Regiment of GUARDS

MARCH



For the Guitar.